

701 He was really very calm already

Si Ye Han obviously wouldn't care about the details of his housekeeper going nuts and only heard the first part when Ye Wanwan said: "Quick, kiss me!"

He placed the noodles into the pot calmly then leaned his head over slightly and planted a kiss on Ye Wanwan's cheeks cooperatively. After that, he continued cutting the ham sausage.

Ye Wanwan grinned and looked at her phone. "Are you calmer now, housekeeper Xu?"

Xu Yi: "..."

Calm... too calm...

Ye Wanwan: "Is there anything else?"

Xu Yi: "No..."

Sorry to interrupt the both of you; just pretend I wasn't here at all...

The screen went black. A certain housekeeper was both mentally and physically traumatized and hung up the call.

In order to let Xu Yi feel more at ease, Ye Wanwan thoughtfully sent him several photos of Si Ye Han cooking. In the end, Xu Yi had to beg her to stop sending - he was really very calm already...

After waiting a long time, Si Ye Han was finally done cooking the noodles.

Ye Wanwan looked at the soup noodles on the dining table and raised her brows, slightly taken aback. The noodles were cooked with perfect timing - they weren't too soft or half-cooked; there was a sunny side up and a few slices of ham sausage lying on top, and green onion and fresh vegetables

floated on top of the soup, making it look extremely appetizing.

For the Si Ye Han who was above common mortals, she didn't have very high expectations for his cooking and only thought he knew how to make food edible. In the end, he was actually pretty good...

Si Ye Han passed her a pair of chopsticks and sat across her at the dining table without a word.

"Looks really good, huh... you actually know how to cook noodles... when did you learn it?" Ye Wanwan took a bite and her eyes glistened. "WOW! It's really delicious!"

Si Ye Han was seemingly unhappy with Ye Wanwan's choice of words. "Do I need to learn?"

Ye Wanwan buried her head and slurped the noodles. "No need, no need! It's just a simple task. With my baby's IQ, why would he need to learn, eh!"

Hearing that, Si Ye Han's expression turned gentler.

At the same time, Jin garden:

The chef and several servants at Jin garden looked at the blackened stoves and the mess on the kitchen floor with tears streaming down their faces. Each one of them prayed and hoped that the 9th master would let the kitchen off...

How many times has he caused an explosion...

Why does our master have so many terrifying hobbies all of a sudden? This is tiring...

At night, Si Ye Han stayed overnight at her apartment.

Ye Wanwan removed her makeup, showered and changed into her soft pajamas. Meanwhile, Si Ye Han already made himself comfortable lying on the bed.

Ay, this feeling of eating my fill and having a beauty on my bed is too perfect...

Seeing that Ye Wanwan was coming over, Si Ye Han placed the book in his hands down. "Give me your hand."

Ye Wanwan quickly pacified him. “It’s really just a small injury and it’s already healing. I used plastic wrap to protect it while bathing and it didn’t get wet at all...”

Si Ye Han checked over and over again before he eased up.

Ye Wanwan stared at the man’s concentrating face. “You’re going to Old Sun’s for a checkup tomorrow, right?”

Si Ye Han: “En.”

Ye Wanwan mumbled, “Your health has been quite stable recently and you don’t really have a problem falling asleep anymore - there shouldn’t be any big issues...”

But why did Old Sun look so strange before?

It seemed as if he had something he couldn’t say and he didn’t explain when I asked him; he only said that he would discuss it further after this upcoming checkup - could it be that there are some other problems with Si Ye Han’s health again...

702 Dark red mark

Forget it, there's no point in letting my thoughts run wild now. We'll know the details once the results are out tomorrow...

The next morning.

Ye Wanwan and Si Ye Han got up and finished their breakfast then they both rushed off to work.

As Si Ye Han's health was quite stable now, he was able to go to the office. Although Ye Wanwan was still worried about him, if Si Ye Han still didn't show his face at the office, it would cause panic considering the current situation in the Si family, so he had to show up at the office from time to time. It would be fine as long as he didn't stress himself out.

During this period of time, Ye Wanwan learned quite a bit from Si Ye Han too. It was just that she hadn't put her new knowledge to practice or gotten involved in the company's affairs on her own...

"This looks good!" Ye Wanwan picked a dark red tie for Si Ye Han. She had just tightened it when something came to mind and she suddenly turned to the direction of the apartment door.

"Uh... wait..." Ye Wanwan thought about something. She then suddenly had her claws out, removed the tie she just fastened and ripped open Si Ye Han's collar from his immaculate shirt.

Si Ye Han lowered his gaze and gave her a doubtful look.

Ye Wanwan commanded, "Get lower."

Even though Si Ye Han didn't know what Ye Wanwan wanted to do, he still followed her instructions and leaned over slightly.

Ye Wanwan's eyes landed on Si Ye Han's neckline. She grabbed onto his shoulders and placed her soft lips on his collarbone...

Before Si Ye Han could react, he felt a sharp pain around his collarbone. Aside from the pain, he also felt a numbing sensation.

Si Ye Han's eyes squinted dangerously and he looked at the girl who nibbled on his collarbone all of a sudden...

The girl's lovebite left a small questionable pink blotch...

Ye Wanwan glanced at the door again then grinned like a little sly fox. She stared at her own "work," satisfied. "Alright! Perfect! Now we can leave!"

Ye Wanwan walked over to the door.

Swish She pulled the door open and in the next second, there was a *bang.* A fluorescent figure rolled into the apartment...

Gong Xu stood up and patted the dust away from his body, embarrassed. He pretended to be calm and greeted her, "Ha... he... hehe... Ye-ge... mor-morning!"

Ye Wanwan crossed her arms. She pretended to be unruffled and looked at the person who was sneaking around her door bright and early in the morning then she replied faintly, "Morning~"

Gong Xu scratched his head and stammered, "Uh, heh... aren't we going to the filming site to visit Luo Chen...? I thought I might as well just wait here for you and head over together... I just reached your door and you opened it right away! What a coincidence, really..."

The corners of Ye Wanwan's lips twitched when she heard that.

Coincidence my a**, I bet this fool has been squatting here all night!

With that dreadful curiosity of Gong Xu and his persistence on getting to the bottom of the matter, he would definitely do something like that.

Gong Xu spoke as his eyes kept scanning the two of them..

Although they were both men, one was lazy and content while the other was rigid and quiet; they were really incompatible...

But he thought about it all night and still didn't believe that his future wife's older brother was really into men!

Until his gaze landed on the man's neckline...

An overbearing dark red mark loomed on the man's neckline revealed what happened last night...

Gong Xu: "..."

703 Do you like kids?

Ouch...

Gong Xu bit his own sleeves with a tear-stained face!

Ye-ge, who usually looked so indifferent, stern and hard to reason with, actually had such a passionate side to him. Why do I feel so upset about this?

Ye Wanwan obviously noticed Gong Xu's reaction and seeing that she achieved her goal, she turned to Si Ye Han. "I'll pick you up at the office tonight."

Si Ye Han: "En."

"Eh, hold on. Didn't you forget something?" Ye Wanwan raised her brows.

Si Ye Han stopped in his tracks, willingly leaned over and kissed her on her lips, leaving a goodbye kiss.

Gong Xu, who was at the side: "..."

Excuse me, can you guys see me?

There's a big living person right here eh...

From last night till this morning, Ye Wanwan's pacifying could be said to be done very well; she didn't overlook any areas, so this crisis had finally been resolved.

On the way to the filming site.

Gong Xu had two big panda eyes as he said, "Ye-ge, you're so handsome. It's not hard for you to find a pretty woman - why do you want to be with a man?"

Ye Wanwan: "I'm naturally fond of men."

Ye Wanwan's reply killed the conversation instantly and Gong Xu didn't say a single word thereafter.

And Ye Wanwan didn't say anything wrong - it was the truth.

Ye Wanwan didn't speak any further either; with Gong Xu's character, it was better to give him some time to digest the

information, but if it was Luo Chen, he probably wouldn't be able to ever digest it.

At night, Sun Bai Cao's private residence:

As usual, Old Sun did a thorough checkup of Si Ye Han's condition.

After the checkup was done, Ye Wanwan quickly stepped forward to inquire, "Old Sun, how's Ah-Jiu?"

Sun Bai Cao replied, "Almost the same as last time. Although the underlying illness has not been cured, it's already a miracle for his condition to remain so stable."

Sun Bai Cao looked at Ye Wanwan and was deeply moved. "Miss Ye, I guess you invested quite a bit of effort, didn't you?"

With Si Ye Han's condition, everything would be for naught if one was slightly careless - the amount of effort she put in was unimaginable. Furthermore, she had such a great deal of pressure on her.

"Old Sun, you speak too highly of me. It was all thanks to your brilliant medical expertise..." Ye Wanwan heaved a sigh of relief but still felt that Sun Bai Cao was hiding something from her.

Back on the road.

"Do you like kids?" Si Ye Han suddenly asked Ye Wanwan this question out of the blue.

"Huh? Kids?" Ye Wanwan was taken aback.

"En, do you like kids?" Si Ye Han repeated.

Ye Wanwan rubbed her chin and muttered, "Why would you ask this question all of a sudden?"

Si Ye Han: "I might not be able to have an heir."

Ye Wanwan was stunned when she heard him: "..."

So this was why Sun Bai Cao was acting weird...

It was probably because Si Ye Han's condition is too serious that it injured his foundation...

However, what surprised her the most was how directly Si Ye Han told her.

Ye Wanwan returned to her senses after some time and said in a relaxed manner, “Uh, actually, I’m just alright with kids. They can be quite troublesome. In the past, those little nieces and nephews at home were too mischievous. If they’re well-behaved, sensible, obedient and cute, it’s not too bad but most of them are little devils - it’d be worrying if we had one of those! Also, what era are we in right now? There are so many DINKs out there now and it’s pretty nice to have just the two of us, so why should we have kids?!”

...

[Mini Theatre:]

Little Devil put on a little iceberg face and said expressionlessly, “Mommy, I’m well-behaved, sensible, obedient and cute!

Nameless Nie: “Where’s your sense of shame, eh? Who gave you the guts to say these things?”

704 The world is beautiful because of you

There was a dull silence in the car.

The man regained his elusive, distant and mysterious aura once again.

It was as if aside from existing on this planet, this person was completely incompatible with this place.

Ye Wanwan wasn't sure why, but she realized that she didn't like seeing such a cold and empty expression on Si Ye Han's face.

Ye Wanwan smiled and looked at him. "Don't look so glum, come on! What's the big deal? Be a little happier - there are still many beautiful things in this world!"

Si Ye Han's eyes melted into the dark night outside the car windows. "Really?"

Ye Wanwan took out a piece of chocolate from her pocket and gently placed it into his mouth. "Of course!"

The sweetness melted in his mouth, but her smile was sweeter than the chocolate, melting his heart...

Si Ye Han looked down and slowly encircled her into his embrace. "Wanwan, this world... isn't beautiful..."

But because you're here, it is...

Although Si Ye Han didn't say the last phrase, Ye Wanwan roughly figured out what he meant.

In her previous life, Ye Wanwan never really tried to get to know this man; she feared and detested his craziness and perverted desire to control; she hated that she was the one who was confined by him.

That was until she slowly realized that everything he did was solely because she was the only one who existed in his

world...

Everything this man did was because he was too afraid of losing her...

But... why...

She was just an ordinary person and had nothing in common with Si Ye Han, so where did his intense feelings towards her come from...?

...

After the turn in events regarding Gong Xu's bullying incident, Emperor Sky suffered significant damages, and even when Emperor Sky kicked Wan Shanshan out, the media and netizens weren't fools - everyone knew what they were trying to do. Those artists who were involved in the incident were affected as well, and one of the artists who suffered the greatest blow was Ling Shao Zhe. Although he explained that he had no idea Wan Shanshan tripped Luo Chen on purpose, his bossy attitude still toppled his former image, causing many fans to feel disgusted by him.

The fans started to abandon him as they felt they'd been cheated and lied to.

Sometimes, the entertainment industry was like that - you kept molding yourself into a kindhearted and righteous victim, but one day, if you did one bad thing, it would cause an overwhelming disappointment. Just like Gong Xu, who used to be insulted badly in the past, he simply had to do one good deed and everyone changed their opinions about him.

However, at least Ling Shao Zhe had his acting abilities to hold on to. The gossip would fade away after some time and would only affect him marginally afterward.

As for Gong Xu...

Thankfully, each time Ye Wanwan thought about Luo Chen, she felt more at ease...

They were putting the finishing touches on "Terrifying Dragon 2" today, so Ye Wanwan especially made a trip down to the filming site.

The moment she arrived, she saw Song Jin Lin throwing a fit. “What’s with all these flowery fists and fancy footwork?! Didn’t I ask you to find someone decent?”

“Director, these people are just walk-on artists... it’s already considered not bad that they know a few moves... we can’t expect them to leap onto roofs and jump over walls, right...” The head received Song Jin Lin’s stern gaze and felt guilty immediately. “I’ll continue looking right away! I’ll continue looking...”

“What’s wrong, Zhang-ge?” Ye Wanwan asked casually.

Zhang Hua was the head of all the artists and was in charge of looking for walk-on artists. At this moment, he looked as if he was having a major headache.

705 Considered acquaintances for now

After Song Jin Lin walked away, Zhang Hua complained helplessly, “We need a couple walk-on artists who are skilled in martial arts for this scene, and I found quite a number of them for director Song, but he wasn’t satisfied at all. These artists who play such small roles are mostly amateurs and even if they’re professionals, not many of them are trained. How am I going to find artists who have outstanding martial arts skills, eh...?”

Ye Wanwan burst out in laughter when she heard that. It was truly Song Jin Lin’s way of doing things - filming a drama series like a movie, insisting on perfection for every frame.

“Ay, director Ye. I can’t chat with you anymore; I gotta go find more people! Otherwise, I’m afraid we won’t be able to do the finishing touches today...”

“Sure, go on!”

The filming location today was close to an old, dilapidated bridge.

When they arrived on site, the stage production crew was clearing up the place but there seemed to be an issue.

Xiao Chen was quarreling with someone on the bridge.

Once Ye Wanwan took a closer look, she was stunned...

Oh, an acquaintance?

Uh... or rather, they can be considered acquaintances for now...

On the bridge, there was a man dressed in garish colors, disguised as a woman. He was lying on the floor like he didn’t have any bones. Next to him was a stretcher with a person lying on it, and a sign was placed next to it: “My husband is

terminally ill. Please give us some money for his medical fees, kind soul.”

Standing opposite was that Taoist devotee who acted ostentatiously and swindled people.

All three of them were in tattered clothing, no different from beggars.

“I’m sorry, I’m part of the crew and we will be filming under the bridge, so I have to trouble all of you to move away for the time being as we can’t have anyone in the vicinity!”

“It’s almost the end of the month. We have to report our performance soon and time is money~ hubby, aren’t I right?”

The man on the stretcher didn’t even move like he could sleep till the end of time.

Of these two people, one of them was clearly a man pretending to be a woman while the other one was obviously feigning sickness - were they really counting on this to get some money? Did they think everyone else was blind?

The corners of Xiao Chen’s lips twitched a little; she thought they were just trying to extort some money. She didn’t want to continue arguing with these people anyway, so she asked, “How much to make you guys leave?”

When the cross-dresser heard that, he suddenly turned serious. “Hey Miss, please show us some respect. We only accept honest income from for efforts - please don’t insult our integrity!”

Black lines covered Xiao Chen’s head. “Are you guys looking for trouble on purpose?”

“No, no, a gentleman makes money the right way. Miss, why doesn’t this poor devotee read your fortune for you?”

The cross-dresser stood up immediately, pointed at the devotee’s nose and raged, “Tsk! Stinking devotee! Why don’t you find somewhere else to read fortunes? Why must you steal my business, eh!”

“Bloody vixen, is this your home?”

“Both of you, stop fighting. Are you guys leaving or not?”

“Xiao Chen...”

Xiao Chen was fuming as she tried to make them leave. When she saw Ye Wanwan coming over, her cheeks reddened instantly. “Ye-ge, you’re here...”

“What’s going on?” Ye Wanwan took a sweeping glance at those people.

Xiao Chen replied in frustration, “We have to shoot here today so I’m clearing the area, but these people won’t leave! They’re nuts! Were they sent by the production team next door to cause trouble for us?”

Ye Wanwan: “...”

You’re overthinking. They’re not here to cause trouble...

They’re really nuts...

Once the devotee saw Ye Wanwan, his eyes lit up in an instant. “Aiya, Famous Ye...”

Before he was done speaking, she immediately shot an icy glare over.

The devotee shut his mouth obediently with an expression that read: “I got it, I got it.”

706 Very honest and legal

Spray of Flowers, who was disguised as a woman, sized Ye Wanwan up and got interested as he muttered, “Aiyo, kindred spirit...”

Ye Wanwan turned to Xiao Chen and said, “Xiao Chen, go busy yourself. I’ll talk to these people here!”

“Ah, how can I do that?!” Xiao Chen’s cheeks turned redder.

“It’s nothing.”

“Hey! Xiao Chen——” At this moment, someone called for Xiao Chen to go over.

“Then... alright! Sorry to trouble you, Ye-ge. These people have nothing better to do! If they still refuse to move, I’ll get security to chase them away later!” As someone needed her urgently, she had no choice but to thank Ye Wanwan and leave.

“Okay.”

After Xiao Chen left, the three people were unmoving mountains and continued to occupy the “precious Feng Shui ground.” They didn’t seem to have any intentions of moving at all.

“Aiyo, security? I’m so scared! I’m not even afraid of law enforcers - why would I be afraid of security, huh?!”

Ye Wanwan laughed. “Trying to earn some money? I have a job for all of you here.”

The cross-dresser had a rice straw in his mouth. He looked icily arrogant and scoffed in disdain. “Tsk, what did I just hear - you want to hire us? What a big appetite!”

The devotee spoke in a profound manner, “Ye... little bro, you better speak cautiously - you can’t afford any single one of us here.”

Ye Wanwan nodded. “Oh, then may I know how much it will cost to hire all of you?”

The cross-dresser spat, “I’ve never accepted a job below the price of 100 million.”

The devotee sneered, “Bloody ladyboy, what are you bragging for? So what if it’s 100 million? This poor devotee’s highest record is 1 billion!”

After which, he touched the dust in his hands and said to Ye Wanwan, “The three of us, including the one who’s lying down, will not be less than 50 million.”

The corners of Ye Wanwan’s lips twitched as she listened to their bragging. “Can we bargain and make it slightly cheaper?”

The cross-dresser said arrogantly, “I don’t ever negotiate on a price.”

The devotee smiled, “If it’s for you, beauty, this poor devotee can give you a special discount of 10%.”

Ye Wanwan nodded. “Oh, 100 per person. Are you guys in or not?”

Cross-dresser: “...”

Devotee: “...”

“100! Are you insulting me?” the cross-dresser screamed.

The devotee’s expression was hard to describe. “Little bro Ye, I think you might have a little misunderstanding of the word ‘bargain’.”

“Is that a no? Forget it then...” Ye Wanwan turned around and walked away.

The moment Ye Wanwan turned around, the devotee moved at lightning speed and appeared in front of her. “Wait! Brother Ye, I’ll do it, I’ll do it! As long as it doesn’t go against my morals, doesn’t require violence and is lawful!”

Ye Wanwan chuckled. “I just need an extra; you just gotta act for a couple minutes - it’s very easy and this is considered acting, not using violence. It’s in line with all your requirements. It’s extremely honest and legal.”

The devotee's eyes glistened immediately and he said eagerly, "Deal! When can I start work? When can I get the money? Are meals provided?"

"Damn it! You assh*ole! You're playing dirty, huh!" The cross-dresser yelled from behind. "Boss, don't listen to him - I'm cheaper than him. I only want 80 bucks!"

Then, at the corner, a muffled voice came from the stretcher, "Boss, do you need any dead men? I can lie still an entire day for 50 bucks."

Ye Wanwan: "..."

Before, when she accidentally witnessed that devotee beating up Yuan Sheng and the others, she knew he was no ordinary person judging by his skills. Now, it seemed like he really wasn't ordinary, not the ordinary nutcase...

707 Pacifis

When Ye Wanwan brought the three of them over, Zhang Hua hadn't found anyone suitable yet and was being rushed by Song Jin Lin, who was burning with impatience.

It was simply petrifying when Song Jin Lin raged, so nobody dared to take on the part anymore.

“Zhang-ge, have you found anyone?” Ye Wanwan brought the three people over.

“Not yet! Ay...”

“Why don't you take these three and give them a go? This guy dressed as a devotee is pretty skilled and if you need a corpse, you can use this guy with long hair.”

“Aiya, Thank you, director Ye, for your recommendations! I'll let them try out right away!” Zhang Hua was desperate at this point and Ye Wanwan brought these three people over at the right time. Thus, he didn't care so much and thanked her quickly. He was simply giving medicine to a dead horse [1]; he'd just try them out first and see how it went.

As for this person who could play dead, he'd just take him in as a form of giving director Ye some respect - it didn't cost him anything anyway.

Zhang Hua prioritized the other two people and he asked them, “Have you guys acted in fights before?”

At the filming site, there were all sorts of different costumes, so even though these two people were dressed weirdly, Zhang Hua didn't think much of it.

The cross-dresser waved his hands, surprised. “We are pacifists. We don't ever fight.”

The devotee placed his palms together and performed a Taoist gesture. “This poor devotee here cultivates moral character and never uses violence.”

Zhang Hua panicked. “Ay, that won’t do! You must be able to fight later! Let me brief you guys - both of you will be at different ends. Just follow the crowd and charge towards one another then start fighting. You must be more intense when fighting - it must look like both of you have some deep hatred for one another and are in a struggle for life and death, understand?”

“That’s too hard. Why don’t we just go back to begging?!”

“Sir, why don’t I read your fortune for you?”

“Old Zhang, are you ready?” Not far off, the director’s assistant pressed him.

“Alright, alright! I’ll get them in position right now!” Zhang Hua replied and looked at those unreliable people helplessly.

“Ay, you guys... forget it, forget it. Just give it a try first!”

After Zhang Hua instructed them worriedly, filming finally began and he was already prepared to receive more scoldings.

“3, 2, 1, action!”

After filming started, dozens of masked men started fighting. There were dead bodies sprawled all over the ground and others were simply there to fill up the spaces. Further away from the camera, there were two people who needed a close-up, so it was fairly demanding - they couldn’t simply fight half-heartedly.

“AH—— CHARGE——”

The shouts of a group of people were accompanied by the sounds of weapons clashing.

Within the crowd, the camera zoomed in on those two people leaping in the air and advancing towards each other. In the next second, there was a loud thump and the cross-dresser landed a punch on the devotee’s body, letting out a horrifying sound...

“Swish——” Both of them had their legs out at the same time and fought intensely - they were locked in battle...

All the crew members were dumbfounded as they watched...

They hadn't seen such professional artists for a very long time. Their fight was so realistic, and oh my god, those moves - they could feel the pain even when they were just watching.

Zhang Hua's mouth was almost in the shape of an "O"... This is what they meant by "we don't ever fight"?

Also, are they really fighting or faking it?

Ye Wanwan: "..."

It's just a hundred bucks. They don't have to go all out, do they? I can hear the sounds of their bones ramming against each other even from where I'm standing... do they have some sort of deep hatred for each other or something?

They still dared to tell me they would only accept jobs that pay them billions? Who gave them the guts, huh...

708 First transaction of the day

At last, this scene was over.

Until the director yelled “cut,” the two of them were still locked in battle. It could even be said that they were very dedicated to their work.

Ye Wanwan wasn't sure if it was her misperception, but she felt like these two people had suppressed their desire to fight with one another for a very long time...

Song Jin Lin was very pleased with the results. He flashed a rare smile towards Zhang Hua and said, “Not bad, their moves and emotions were very well executed. Where did you find these two people?”

Zhang Hua smiled widely and replied, “Ha, it wasn't me but director Ye. He's remarkable! I simply mentioned it to him and he brought these two to me - he's amazing!”

Song Jin Lin turned to Ye Wanwan with surprise. “Sorry to trouble you, director Ye.”

He had quite a good impression of Ye Bai - although Ye Bai was young, he was very meticulous, not proud nor impatient and the artists he brought were all very dependable as well.

Of course, he wasn't going to comment on Gong Xu who was an exception.

“Director Song, you're too courteous. It was just a small matter.”

Song Jin Lin nodded before he asked, ““Terrifying Dragon 2' is coming to an end soon - do you have any plans for Luo Chen?”

Luo Chen had only acted in two drama series ever since his debut - “Terrifying Dragon 1” and “Terrifying Dragon 2.” “Terrifying Dragon 1” allowed him to rise in fame overnight

while “Terrifying Dragon 2” helped him make a smooth comeback. His third show would be a crucial step to determine whether or not he could have a stable footing in this industry, so Ye Wanwan had to be extremely careful as well.

Judging by Song Jin Lin’s tone, he seemed to have some plans for Luo Chen.

Hence, Ye Wanwan replied honestly, “I have a few scripts on hand right now, but unfortunately, there’s nothing really suitable. Whether his next show will be a big hit or attract a large audience aren’t the most important things, but the quality of his performance and the public’s opinion must be good. I don’t want Luo Chen to become just a popular Internet celebrity; that would be such a waste of his talents.”

Song Jin Lin’s face was filled with admiration. “Luo Chen is very lucky to have a manager like you. If it was someone else, they might take the chance to fish up any assignments they can get their hands on when this series explodes in popularity, accepting hideous and lousy films and wasting the kid’s talents! I’ve seen many artists like this!”

Ye Wanwan laughed. “It’s also because he’s hardworking and talented, so I dared to stake everything on him. I wouldn’t dare do that if it was someone else; after all, everyone needs to earn a living.”

Hearing that, Song Jin Lin felt Ye Bai was rather practical and smiled. “How about this? For Luo Chen’s next series, why don’t you take it slow and wait for news from my side? I’m currently preparing a new series and the male lead is quite suitable for him...”

If Song Jin Lin dared to say something like this, it meant that Luo Chen had at least a 70% chance of getting it.

Ye Wanwan’s eyes glistened slightly and she quickly thanked him, “I shall thank director Song on behalf of Luo Chen then. We’ll definitely wait for your news!”

...

The head was very efficient in issuing their salaries - when they were done filming, the fascinating trio received their

money and each of them got a hundred bucks. As the devotee and cross-dresser put in a lot of effort and performed exceptionally well, the head generously gave them another red packet with another hundred bucks in it.

The three of them held their salaries up excitedly.

“We made... made some money! Finally, our first transaction of the day!”

“Why doesn’t this poor devotee change career paths and become an actor instead?”

Seeing that Ye Wanwan was walking over, the devotee stopped her firmly and had a 180-degree change in his attitude. He became very cordial as he said, “Eh, boss, I have something to discuss with you!”

“What is it?” Ye Wanwan stopped in her tracks and turned to the three people.

709 Greatest financial backer

“Hehe, it’s like this - as our greatest financial backer at the moment, I think you’re the most reliable. If there are any other jobs like this in the future, please contact us anytime! We’ll be there!”

Ye Wanwan: “...”

I’m actually their greatest financial backer at the moment?
How badly are they doing, huh?

These two seemed to be acting in the eyes of others, but Ye Wanwan knew very clearly that they had really been fighting. Moreover, she had never seen those moves before.

By right, with their skills, they should have a couple career options and wouldn’t have to starve. But judging from what they said, it seemed like there was some weird rule about not using violence to earn money.

Also, she could tell that these people were in the late stages of lazy cancer with one look - they could neither use their four limbs nor distinguish rice from wheat. Furthermore, each one of them was really strange and had strange thought patterns. Which normal employer would want to hire them, huh? No wonder they could only beg, read people’s fortunes, set up stalls along the street or be laborers.

Although their actions were strange and Ye Wanwan still didn’t know where they came from, it had nothing to do with her anyway. She just found it quite pleasing to the eye when she saw this devotee beating up Yuan Sheng and the others the other day, so she simply offered them the job today.

cough “If there are any opportunities in the future, I will. Oh right, you guys wait here for a bit. They will be giving out packed lunches soon. It’s the final shoot today, so the food should be pretty good,” Ye Wanwan said before she promptly left, not wishing to stay there any longer.

She had no idea how these people were looking at her - with eyes glistening like they just saw a mountain of gold.

...

Late at night, big street stall:

Nameless Nie had one leg up on a long stool. His expression was horribly gloomy. "It's the last day of the month."

The bulky man across him obediently took out the money from moving bricks. They were all \$5 and \$10 notes, totaling a little over \$100 altogether.

Spray of Flowers pushed the devotee away with his buttocks immediately and went over to take credit, "Captain, captain, I made \$200 today, oh! I can finally provide for captain now!"

The second Spray of Flowers got closer to him, the hairs on Nameless Nie's body stood straight up and he glared at him warily. "Stay away from me if you don't have a death wish!"

I'm a straight man!

Seeing that his captain would kill him as a sacrifice to the heavens if he caused any unnecessary misunderstandings, Spray of Flowers instantly looked as though he just suffered an enormous blow and wept. "Captain, do you have someone else already...? Sob sob sob..."

The devotee squeezed his way through to curry favor. "Move it, bloody cross-dresser! Captain, captain, this is the \$200 I made!"

Finally, even the iceberg man took out a hundred bucks without a sound.

Other than Little Sweetie, how could these three guys possibly earn money as well? Nameless Nie revealed a suspicious look.

"Where did the money come from?! Did you rob people again?! Have you guys forgotten our team's core values again?!" Nameless Nie snapped.

The cross-dresser hurriedly explained, "Captain, we earned this money honestly and legally! We earned it from acting!"

How could these people think of being walk-on artists with their level of intelligence? Most importantly, which production crew would actually hire them?

“Captain, it was that Famous Ye chick who got us the job - the one who paid for our meal that time! Aiya, we really are fated, huh!”

Lately, captain had been tortured by the little devil at home till he was on edge all the time. Who would dare to offend him, huh!

“Famous Ye...” Nameless Nie finally believed them.

Nameless Nie glanced at the date. It was getting closer and closer to the little devil’s deadline, and it was making him worried. “Any news about her?”

When they all heard his question, they turned to look at each other and shrunk into quails.

710 Screwed over again

The cross-dresser murmured softly like he just suffered a grievance, “Great missy seemed to have vanished from this earth. There are no leads at all, and our only clue right now is a photo from four years ago. We can’t be sure how she looks like right now or whether she’s a man or woman - she might’ve even gone for a sex change... with a sea of people around us, how are we going to look for her?”

At this moment, the black phone clipped on Nameless Nie’s waist rang all of a sudden like demonic music playing in his ear.

Everyone’s hairs stood on end and they all moved back with their stools, trying their best to reduce their existence.

Nameless Nie pinched his brows. Although he wasn’t very willing, he didn’t dare to delay and answered the call immediately, “Hello...”

“Have you found my mom?” The familiar voice of a child came through the receiver. He had an immature voice, but it was icy and particularly horrifying.

Nameless Nie took a deep breath. “I said... can’t you change your lines a little each time you call?”

“Have you found my dad?”

“...” Sure, just pretend that I didn’t say anything.

“Uncle, you’re left with half a month’s time, and if you still don’t have news about them by then, I can only go over to country Z personally.”

Nameless Nie’s scalp went numb instantly. “Damn! Don’t do anything rash - what if something happens to you?!”

My parents would murder me if anything happened to their precious grandson!

Furthermore, this little devil tortures me till I don’t even want to live anymore when he’s a thousand miles away - how am I

going to live if he comes over to country Z?!

“Then we can only blame me for having such a useless uncle.”

Nameless Nie: “...” Must you hurt me like this?

Nameless Nie gritted his teeth and said gloomily, “Do you know you’re not adorable at all? Even if we find your parents, they won’t want you!”

“Uncle, you should just worry about yourself because before that happens, your daddy and mommy wouldn’t want you first.”

Nameless Nie: “F*ck...”

The four people around the table knew what was going on just by looking at Nameless Nie’s expression...

Ay, captain is getting screwed over again!

He knows he’ll get abused each time and should just give up struggling - why go to this extent, eh..?.

Nameless Nie placed his phone down and glanced at the four people. “If we can’t find her in six months, little devil will be making a trip to country Z personally.”

“Damn——” The four people who had previously been gloating changed their faces instantly at the same time.

...

Lately, things could be said to be going smoothly for Ye Wanwan.

She successfully accumulated enough course credits to jump a year in college, Dazzling rose rapidly under Ye Wanwan’s management and after the “bullying” incident, Gong Xu’s damaged reputation had been reversed - he was successfully molded into a frank and outspoken person with a free and easygoing personality. As for Luo Chen, the ratings for “Terrifying Dragon 2” kept rising after it was broadcast. It exploded in fame and although Luo Chen played the role of a supporting actor, his popularity crushed the main lead, Ling Shao Zhe. He got advertisements, endorsements, magazine

covers, variety show appearances and all sorts of other projects and opportunities came knocking.

All these came as no surprise and were part of Ye Wanwan's plan, but helping Ye Mu Fan was still the most gratifying one. At first, she was worried he wouldn't be able to recover after his setback, but thankfully, that guy strove for himself and led the entire styling team to transform the public's impression of Dazzling's artists being manufactured on a production line.

After "The Prosperous Dynasty" was screened, there were tons of great reviews and the styling and designs of the costumes in the show caused quite a sensation in the fashion world.

From this show alone, Ye Mu Fan won the Hundred Flowers best costume designer award and over ten other awards, becoming the greatest unexpected winner in the fashion world. He gained recognition from the chairperson of the fashion association, Mu Wen Qing, and even got the position of vice-chairperson; he was doing extremely well in the industry.

711 Why can't you play by the book?

Dazzling Media, Ye Mu Fan's office.

"All the relevant details about our cooperation has been verified and completed. Miss Shen, do you still have any questions?" Ye Mu Fan held a cigarette between his fingers as he glanced at the woman seated across from him on the sofa.

The woman was dressed in a black evening gown. She looked stunning and her figure was fantastic. When she heard Ye Mu Fan's words, she stood up slowly and walked towards him.

The woman stood right in front of Ye Mu Fan's desk then lowered her body and said in the sweetest voice, "Head stylist Felix..."

Ye Mu Fan flicked the cigarette ashes away and looked at the other party casually.

The woman leaned over on purpose to reveal the black lace bra she was wearing...

"What? Is there anything else?" Ye Mu Fan feigned ignorance and asked.

In the past, he was a playboy and had seen many such seduction methods. How could he not know what she was trying to do?

As expected, Shen Man Zhu took out a piece of perfumed paper from her body and passed it to him. "This is my number..."

Ye Mu Fan glanced at her and didn't move at all.

He had already turned over a new leaf and his career was his life right now. He would never be swayed by these nobodies.

Hence, Ye Mu Fan rejected her with a straight face. "Miss Shen, I'm very sorry but I'm not who you think I am. My career is my top priority right now..."

Ye Mu Fan was about to reject her but was immediately interrupted by the girl's pleas. "Please hand it to director Ye for me, thanks!"

"..." Ye Mu Fan was dumbfounded. He looked as if he had just eaten poop. *cough cough cough...* "Huh? Who... who did you want me to pass it to?"

Everyone in the industry called him by his English name and didn't address him as director Ye. There was only one person who went by the title director Ye...

And that was his sister...

The woman covered her face shyly. "Ye Bai, director Ye! You're on good terms with him, right? Please help me pull some strings, eh! I'm too embarrassed to do it!"

Ye Mu Fan: "..."

I'll pull your father...

Why can't you play by the book?

"Please, please! You must pass it to him! I'll treat you to a meal if it's done, oh~" The female artist stuffed her phone number into Ye Mu Fan's pocket, blew him a kiss and left.

Ye Mu fan stared at the piece of paper with her number written on it. The sadness in his heart overflowed like a river.

Back in the day, Ye Wanwan was the one who helped him pass love letters and gifts to girls; he never ever thought there would be a day when their roles were reversed...

Ye Mu Fan took a very long time before he managed to get over his sorrow. He took the paper resentfully and went to find his sister.

"Dong dong dong——" Even his knocks were full of resentment.

"Come in!" Ye Wanwan covered all the documents from Si Corporation that she was reading.

Ye Mu Fan entered and directly tossed the piece of paper on Ye Wanwan's desk. "There, it's for you!"

Ye Wanwan choked and sneezed as the paper was too heavily scented. “What’s this?”

Ye Mu Fan mumbled with jealousy, “A chick’s number - she’s trying to hook up with you and wants me to pull strings for her!”

Ye Wanwan giggled and put the paper aside then she waved. “You know very well that I’m strong in will but weak in power - you should’ve declined on my behalf at least!”

Seeing the faint smile on Ye Wanwan’s lazy expression, Ye Mu Fan spaced out.

Then he realized something miserably. Damn! My sister is really quite handsome...

When she was working, her serious manner gave one a sense of security and when she was relaxed and lazy, she was extremely charming...

No, wait, that’s not the point. The point is... what does she mean by “strong in will” but weak in power? She’s a girl, so what willpower does she need...

712 Who is he going to be fronting for?

Ye Mu Fan was cursing in his heart when Ye Wanwan pulled open a drawer and took out a velvet gift box for him.

“Almost forgot about this - it’s for you! Congratulations on getting the award!”

“Heh heh, I have a present, eh? How can I accept that, huh?” Although that was what he said, his hand reached out for it swiftly.

The moment he opened it, a Patek Philippe greeted him; it was a special limited edition watch.

Ye Mu Fan noticed there was another similar box in her drawer, so he asked, “You bought two sets?”

“It’s dad’s birthday next month. Did you forget about it?”

“Oh, oh, right. But with dad’s personality, he wouldn’t accept such an expensive watch...”

“I’ll just tell him it’s a counterfeit and I bought it for \$200.” Ye Wanwan didn’t seem to mind.

Ye Mu Fan was speechless. *cough* “You think our dad can’t even differentiate the real deal from a counterfeit?”

Ye Wanwan raised her brows. “Whether or not he believes it depends on who says it.”

Ye Mu Fan pouted. “Right right right... he believes whatever his precious daughter says!”

“Oh right - are you coming to tonight’s Grand Fashion Ceremony?” Ye Mu Fan asked excitedly.

After going through so much, Ye Mu Fan now kept quite a low profile. This was his first time appearing in front of the public at tonight’s Grand Fashion Ceremony organized by the fashion association. Also, he would be appearing in the capacity of the

vice-chairperson of the fashion association and expert judging panel.

“I still have some things I need to settle first, so I’ll probably be late. Since it’s your night tonight, I’ll just drop by for a bit. Make sure you don’t drink so much and drive slowly.” Ye Wanwan smiled.

Before, she had to keep an eye on Ye Mu Fan, but now, she could let him handle things by himself. Actually, with regards to networking, Ye Mu Fan was much better at it than her.

“Alright, then I’ll head over by myself first. Remember to come...” Ye Mu Fan urged her repeatedly.

Otherwise, who am I going to be fronting for?!

I finally have something to show for my life~

Before leaving, Ye Mu Fan caught sight of a stack of documents next to Ye Wanwan’s hand and there seemed to be the logo of Si Corporation printed on the corner of it.

Why would Wanwan have documents about the Si Corporation?

Ye Mu Fan shook his head and assumed he probably made a mistake, so he didn’t think much about it and simply hummed a song, leaving in good spirits.

After Ye Mu Fan left, Ye Wanwan continued looking through the documents with relevant information about the Si Corporation.

Before she was reborn, she spent all her time on chasing Gu Yue Ze, resenting the heavens and blaming others. After her rebirth, she didn’t waste a single second at all and was absorbing all sorts of knowledge like a sponge.

Aside from things related to acting, she spent all her remaining time on understanding the Si Corporation better.

The Si family had various subdivisions all over the world handled by their direct descendants. Needless to say, their subsidiary companies were messier with crooks mixed in with the honest folks. They were involved in real estate, hotels, jewelry, precious stones, antiques, jades, fashion, electronics,

and many other industries; she already spent many months just trying to sort out and understand one of them.

However, these matters really were quite complicated. Even the internal staff who had worked in the Si Corporation for many years could never possibly understand everything fully. It was already impressive for her to be able to absorb so much information in such a short time.

After the first step of information collection was completed, the next step was to put what she learned into practice.

If she wanted to win people over, she couldn't simply indulge in empty talk...

During this period, Qin Ruo Xi was obviously working hard as well and had successfully clinched a number of major deals while Si Ye Han was recuperating, winning many people over.

It was hard to blame anyone for thinking that Qin Ruo Xi's status was irreplaceable.

Tsk, I will let those people know what it truly means to be irreplaceable...

713 Who does he think he is?

Over at Assembly of Stars Entertainment, everyone was crowded around He Jun Cheng, congratulating him.

“Head stylist He, congratulations!”

“Indeed, one’s ability will prove it all. Those amateur country bumpkins don’t know a thing about fashion and even said our boss used up all his creative powers already!”

“Of course! Do you know how competitive the Hundred Flowers Film awards are? Even Chasel from Emperor Sky wasn’t on the list!”

The costume drama He Jun Cheng acted in was nominated for the Hundred Flowers award. Although the drama was only shortlisted and he didn’t win an award, this was the most prestigious award in the local film industry and only the top experts were nominated.

Due to the errors appearing in his recent designs and styles, there was an increasing amount of rumors but fortunately, this award proved his abilities. Even the rumors about the drop in his skills dissipated.

This costume drama which was nominated for the Hundred Flowers award was taken over by Ye Mu Fan before he left. When that happened, he only managed to complete his job halfway. At first, He Jun Cheng tried to convince Ye Mu Fan to come back and work for him, but who’d have expected that that garbage didn’t know what was good for him? Because of him, He Jun Cheng had to form a team at the very last minute to complete the rest of the design.

Luckily, all the work he did during these two years was enough for him to gain a foothold in the fashion world; he could even just live off his past achievements.

“Ay, a pity that ‘The Prosperous Dynasty’ popped out all of a sudden. Otherwise, the award would definitely go to our head stylist He!”

Someone mumbled regretfully in the crowd.

However, someone else went over to He Jun Cheng immediately to flatter him. “Too bad, ‘The Prosperous Dynasty’ is Worldwide’s major production; we won’t be able to compare with their resources and investments. Also, that designer who won the award was recruited into Dazzling. He must be some expert who relied on connections. It’s no surprise that he won the award, but our head stylist He threw a sprat to catch a whale - he was truly the unexpected winner!”

“That’s right, that’s right! I heard the chairperson of the fashion association, Mu Wen Qing, personally invited head stylist He to participate in the Grand Fashion ceremony this time. He even praised head stylist He’s work in front of the reporters before!”

Obviously, He Jun Cheng didn’t feel very comfortable when they brought up the drama series “The Prosperous Dynasty” that trampled him. However, losing to an opponent like that wasn’t embarrassing to him. It was actually an honor.

Hearing the compliments surrounding him, He Jun Cheng replied smugly, “It’s just pure luck that I gained chairperson Mu’s favor!”

Everyone hurriedly boot-licked him once again. “Head stylist He, you’re too humble. These two years, you’ve won countless awards and groomed so many artists for the company - how could it simply be pure luck?! It’s your talent and strength that’s led you to the position you’re in today!”

After He Jun Cheng was done basking in everybody’s praise, he drove over to pick up Shen Meng Qi, perfectly content.

In the car, He Jun Cheng, who was clad in designer brands, was flushed with success. “Meng Qi, what do you think? I told you there wouldn’t be any problems, didn’t I?! Who does that guy think he is? He really thinks he’s irreplaceable, huh!”

Although Shen Meng Qi’s face was much gentler, she was still unhappy and frustrated. “What about my outfit for next month’s International Fashion Week? Can I rely on you, huh?”

He Jun Cheng's eyes lit up. "I've already thought it out. During the Grand Fashion Ceremony tonight, the newly appointed vice-chairperson, Felix, will be there as well. We just have to prepare a couple gifts to entice him a little then ask him out for a discussion and hire him to style you!"

Shen Meng Qi rolled her eyes at him, annoyed. "He's Worldwide's gold medal stylist, a guest of Mu Wen Qing, the vice-chairperson of the fashion association - as if it would be that easy for me to hire him, eh!"

714 We must hire him

The luck of the newly-appointed gold medal stylist, godly Felix, didn't seem too good.

Ye Mu Fan was looking bright and dashing as he left the apartment; he had pomade in his hair which was very neatly combed. He drove his red Pagani sports car towards the venue of the Grand Fashion ceremony, radiant with happiness.

The ceremony was held at a high-end private clubhouse in the suburbs of Beijing.

Although the weather wasn't great the past few days and it had been raining, it didn't seem to dampen his good mood at all.

The car windows were half open and there was a light drizzle pattering against his face, yet he was completely relaxed and content. Since there weren't many people on the road, Ye Mu Fan sped up.

But halfway through, he saw a small blue car going against the traffic, advancing towards him.

"F*ck!" Ye Mu Fan slammed on his brakes and swerved to avoid the car.

As he was driving too fast, the red Pagani still scaped against the Buick and drove into a nearby shrub before it finally stopped.

Thankfully, he dodged the car and nothing major happened.

As it had just rained, the shrub was covered with mud. When Ye Mu Fan finally climbed out of his car, his entire appearance was ruined.

His hair was a mess, his body was stained with mud and the hood of his Pagani had a big dent.

"Damn it..."

I'm dead meat!

Ye Mu Fan scratched his head and was as worried as an ant in a simmering pot. His first reaction was: I'm dead, I'm dead. Wanwan already told me to drive slowly before I left the apartment, but now, I crashed the car.

If Wanwan finds out about it, she'll skin me alive!

“Damn, do you know how to drive?!”

The driver of the blue car got out of the car and started yelling at Ye Mu Fan immediately.

Ye Mu Fan was stunned. He was the one going against traffic, alright? Now I understand the saying “the guilty party files the suit.”

The other party had a strong stench of alcohol and had clearly been drunk driving.

Great, I'll just call the police. What's the use in reasoning with a drunkard anyway?

As Ye Mu Fan needed to rush off to the Grand Fashion Ceremony, he directly called the police then gave his assistant a call to come over and settle the matter.

At the same time, He Jun Cheng and Shen Meng Qi were already at the venue of the Grand Fashion Ceremony.

The two of them handed in their delicately designed gold foil invitations and entered.

The ballroom was filled with perfumed clothes and gorgeous hairdos; everyone there was either renowned in the fashion industry or were famous celebrities.

After the two of them entered, a number of acquaintances went up and greeted them.

“Head stylist He, congratulations on getting nominated!”

He Jun Cheng cupped his hands in gratitude. “You're too kind, you're too kind!”

After a round of greeting, Shen Meng Qi scanned the crowd anxiously. “Is the Felix you mentioned here already?”

He Jun Cheng: “Doesn't seem like it...”

“He Jun Cheng, give me a definite answer right now - are you confident you can hire that guy or not?” Shen Meng Qi was worried and asked once again.

He Jun Cheng wasn't certain and replied hesitantly, “Meng Qi, must you really hire Felix?”

Shen Meng Qi glanced sideways at him. “Of course! This is my first international show. I won't allow room for any mistakes!”

Lately, her styles had been mediocre and her status as a fashion guru was in danger, so how could she not be anxious?

So, no matter what the price was, she had to hire him.

If He Jun Cheng was more reliable, would she have to go through so much effort, huh?

As for Ye Mu Fan, he was even more useless! He was probably fooling around somewhere right now!

715 Depends on our luck

He Jun Cheng was in a difficult position. “Meng Qi, I suggest you don’t have too much hope. This newly-appointed vice-chairperson has a weird personality - he doesn’t charge a cent for styling artists in Dazzling Media, but for anyone outside of Dazzling Media, including those from Worldwide, it depends on his mood and he could charge an extremely steep price!”

“Even so, there’s a long line of people requesting him; he’s extremely hard to get. I know director Zheng from the Fashion Association and we might be able to ask him to help us pull some strings, but whether we can hire him or not depends on our luck...”

Shen Meng Qi furrowed her brows. “He’s just a stylist - does he have to be so arrogant...?”

When a stylist from Assembly of Stars heard her, he quickly said, “Big missy, you shouldn’t belittle the importance of a stylist. In the entertainment industry, an artist’s outlook and style are life or death to them. It’s hard to find a good stylist in the industry, let alone an expert like Felix who can transform something rotten into something magical. He’s now a hot favorite - even superstars and A-listers have to humble themselves before him!”

He Jun Cheng nodded in agreement. “Yes, that’s exactly it...”

At the moment, there was a commotion nearby. It was the arrival of director Zheng from the Fashion Association.

“Meng Qi, director Zheng is here! Quick!”

He Jun Cheng waited for a long time before he finally squeezed through the crowd and brought Shen Meng Qi over to meet him.

“Director Zheng, hello, hello. I’m He Jun Cheng from Assembly of Stars Entertainment. We met before!”

Director Zheng nodded slightly then raised the glass in his hand. “Head stylist He, I haven’t congratulated you on being

nominated for the Hundred Flowers award this time! Your work is amazing! Even the chairperson himself praised your work!”

“Thank you, thank you, director Zheng. You’re too kind!” He Jun Cheng smiled and exchanged conventional greetings for a bit before moving on to business. “Director Zheng, I wonder if... the vice-chairperson is here yet? About that thing I told you before - what do you think? Could you ask him for me?”

Director Zheng shook his head. “Ask Felix? Next month will be the opening of Fashion Week in Lorraine and almost everyone is looking for him - if it’s an artist from Dazzling Media, it’d be easier, but for other companies...”

Director Zheng gave an expression like everyone should be well aware of this and patted He Jun Cheng’s shoulders. “Count yourself lucky if you’re able to exchange a few words with him tonight. Give it some time!”

He Jun Cheng hurriedly said, “Yes, yes, yes, we don’t mind waiting at all. Please put in a good word for us later...”

Director Zheng was about to speak when his phone started ringing, so he quickly stepped to the side to answer it, appearing to be extremely polite.

“Ay, hello vice-chairperson, are you here yet? What? How did that happen? Was it serious? Are you alright? Oh, good good, as long as you’re fine. Clothes shouldn’t be a problem. I’ll prepare some for you personally... Sure sure sure...”

Director Zheng immediately turned to He Jun Cheng and the others after the phone call, “Everyone, I have something I need to do right now. I’m going to excuse myself first!”

“Sure, sure, go get busy!” Everyone sent him on his way.

After director Zheng left, everybody split into their own groups and started gossiping.

“Was director Zheng on the phone with the vice-chairperson just now? Did something happen?”

“Seems like he encountered a bit of trouble on his way here...”

“Speaking of which, where did this Felix come from anyway? Since he’s so great, why didn’t he join a bigger company? Why was he so set on staying in a small nook like Dazzling?”

“Not sure. I only know that he was poached by Dazzling’s director of talent management... also, Dazzling is doing quite good now, right? From the looks of things, they seem quite awesome!”

716 You've been well since we last me

The crowd chatted for a while and the Grand Fashion Ceremony was about to begin, but Felix still hadn't arrived.

Quite a number of people had shown up because of him tonight; it could even be said that they were all anxiously awaiting his arrival at this moment.

Shen Meng Qi was bored stiff as she chatted about fashion and accessories with a couple small artists while He Jun Cheng was shooting his mouth off with a few stylists.

At this moment, a stylist with a low ponytail standing across from He Jun Cheng suddenly turned and said in an exaggerated manner, "Aiyo, what a rare sight. Guess who I just saw?"

"Who? You're being so dramatic! Could it be Felix?"

"Pui! Don't insult my prince charming! It's that useless great young master from the Ye family, the crown prince of Emperor Sky Entertainment!"

"Crown prince of Emperor Sky Entertainment? Are you referring to Ye Mu Fan?"

I thought Ye Mu Fan's entire family had been chased out of the family because of what his dad did? He hasn't appeared at such high profile events for quite some time."

"No way... what's he doing here? Did you see wrong?"

The crowd was gossiping while looking at the man with long hair. With one glance, he really did look like that good-for-nothing great young master.

Hearing the gossip, He Jun Cheng turned and looked as well. As expected, he saw Ye Mu Fan avoiding the crowd and entering the ballroom.

All he saw was Ye Mu Fan's hair in a mess and his attire crumpled and stained. It even had some leaves on it and he looked extremely pathetic.

“Pffft—— why did he come over looking like this? Is this crown prince letting himself go with completely no sense of shame anymore?”

Everyone knew how particular Ye Mu Fan was about his manner of dress in the past and he had never appeared so haggard in front of everyone before.

In the past, Ye Mu Fan was too high profile and nobody had a good impression of him, so they obviously gloated when they saw him so down and out now.

“What crown prince eh? The Ye family is no longer what they used to be; it's the second son, Ye Shao An, who matters now and Ye Yiyi is the future lady of the Gu household. They make a strong alliance. As if there's still a place for him!”

Even everyone in the industry knew about that trivial matter in the Ye family.

Who didn't know that this prince, Ye Mu Fan, was abandoned long ago and was now a stray dog?

A designer with a pointy chin moved closer to He Jun Cheng to gossip. “I heard he was previously doing odd jobs for Assembly of Stars Entertainment? Were you guys the ones who gave him an invitation letter?”

The long-haired man immediately sneered, “What? He was dismissed ages ago! This useless garbage! Our big missy and head stylist He were kind, so they gave him something to do!”

Ye Mu Fan was about to look for director Zheng to get a change of outfit, but all of a sudden, someone blocked his way.

“Aiya, isn't this our Assembly of Stars' great stylist Ye, eh? Looks like after leaving Assembly of Stars, you've been doing... quite well eh! Are you also here to attend the Grand Fashion Ceremony?”

Ye Mu Fan was pondering how to explain things to Wanwan and was very irritable. His cold eyes swept over the group of

stylists headed by He Jun Cheng and couldn't be bothered with them. "Good dogs don't block the way!"

He Jun Cheng didn't expect he would be able to watch such an interesting program today, so he walked over merrily. "Young master Ye, I see you've been well since we last met!"

Not far off, Shen Meng Qi noticed the situation and her gaze was full of disgust and disdain as she looked at Ye Mu Fan.

What's this guy doing here? Could it be that he still has evil intentions towards me?

With that thought, Shen Meng Qi was instantly disgusted. She took a glance at him and quickly turned away, uninterested.

717 Definitely be the pretties

He Jun Cheng walked over to Ye Mu Fan, lowered his voice and said in a regretful tone, “Ay, why did you choose this path, eh? Before, I was so kind to invite you over to work for us, but too bad, you don’t know what’s good for you...”

He Jun Cheng paused and his eyes were filled with delight. “Now, even if you wanted to beg me, I’m afraid it wouldn’t be that easy anymore...”

Ye Mu Fan wasn’t in a rush to leave, so he raised his brows slightly. “Beg you?”

He Jun Cheng recalled being tied up at the graveyard by Ye Mu Fan and his face turned gloomy. “If you kneel down and kowtow to me thrice in front of everybody, I might consider giving you another chance...”

Ye Mu Fan was about to speak when his phone started ringing. It was a call from Ye Wanwan.

Ye Mu Fan took one look at it and immediately felt guilty. He wasn’t in the mood to bicker anymore, so he jogged to a corner where there was no one around and answered the call...

Everyone saw how anxious Ye Mu Fan was and immediately started mocking him. “Since this person has been fired by Assembly of Stars, what on earth is he doing here?”

“Look at him behaving like a thief - he must’ve snuck in! This great young master isn’t good at anything but is an expert in engaging in all sorts of illicit trading!”

“Where’s security? Are they doing their job or not?”

He Jun Cheng pretended to be generous and patted the other party’s shoulders. “Forget it, forget it, we were all colleagues once.”

“Head stylist He, how could you speak up for someone like him!”

Everybody saw that He Jun Cheng was trying to ease the tension. With the ceremony starting soon, everyone was busy with preparations and simply let this pass.

Arguing with garbage like him is simply a waste of time...

On stage, the host spoke with enthusiasm——

“Good evening distinguished guests. Ladies and gentlemen, thank you for coming. The 13th annual Grand Fashion Ceremony shall officially begin...

In accordance with past practices, other than networking with people in the industry, the highlight of the ceremony was having various renowned stylists showcasing the work they were most pleased with to date.

In the audience, Shen Meng Qi glanced at He Jun Cheng who was seated next to her. “Ye Mu Fan showed up tonight. Is he looking for trouble with us, huh?”

After all, He Jun Cheng was using Ye Mu Fan’s design as the work he was going to showcase, so would Ye Mu Fan let that slide?

When He Jun Cheng heard her, he was completely fearless and sniggered. “Him? Meng Qi, you think too highly of that garbage. Let’s not talk about him; if he really was that dumb to seek that road to death, this is the perfect occasion to make trouble for us - I’ll make sure he won’t be able to continue working in this industry!”

Shen Meng Qi also thought she was worrying too much. She simply shrugged and didn’t speak anymore. “I’ll go backstage to prepare.”

“Go on baby - you’ll definitely be the prettiest tonight!”

...

The music started playing and on stage, famous works of various stylists that allowed them to reach the pinnacle of their careers appeared one after another; the models were all showcasing their beauty, displaying the magnificent view of a hundred flowers blooming in the fashion world.

In the middle seat at the front row, the chairperson of the Fashion Association was seated. On his right was director Zheng while his left side was empty.

At this moment, Mu Wen Qing, who was over 50 years old and dressed in a formal suit, was focused on looking at everyone's masterpieces. After seeing Shen Meng Qi's appearance on stage, his eyes had an obvious hint of astonishment. "Not bad!"

Director Zheng chimed in quickly, "Yes, not bad! Chairperson Mu, do you find that He Jun Cheng's style seems quite similar to our vice-chairperson's in some ways, huh?"

718 Misappropriation of work

Mu Wen Qing shook his head. “Compared to Mu Fan, there’s still a big difference...”

Director Zheng knew how much this chairperson admired the newly-appointed vice-chairperson and quickly said, “Of course! They have similar styles, but He Jun Cheng’s work seems much more amateur!”

Mu Wen Qing turned to the empty seat next to him. “Where’s Mu Fan? Why isn’t he here yet?”

“He got into an accident on the way and he’s dealing with it now. He’ll be here later!”

“What? An accident?” Mu Wen Qing knitted his brows.

Director Zheng hurriedly explained, “Chairperson, don’t panic. He’s alright but his car was slightly damaged. I’ll go to the entrance to meet him right away!”

...

Director Zheng’s temporary departure didn’t cause any commotion.

The second Shen Meng Qi appeared on stage, compliments could be heard everywhere and the audience started clapping.

“Truly, this is the best work of head stylist He. It’s really amazing!”

“This creativity, this idea - no ordinary person could come up with it!”

“Even chairperson Mu nodded in approval just now!”

He Jun Cheng basked in all this inflated praise giddily. “All of you are flattering me; it’s just a minor achievement not worth mentioning!”

Right at this moment...

Amidst the praise, there was a sudden voice——

“Tsk, since when did the standards of the Fashion Association drop so low? Even this shameless person’s stolen work could be openly displayed on stage and receive the admiration of everyone?”

The man’s voice was a little cynical and full of sarcasm.

As this questioning voice was so sudden, everyone went silent for a second.

He Jun Cheng’s gleeful expression froze on his face. His expression darkened as he turned to the side——

He saw Ye Mu Fan standing there with his hair still a mess and his clothes crumpled. Ye Mu Fan curled his lips and stood there calmly.

YE MU FAN!

He actually dared to mess with us!

Good, very good...

He Jun Cheng didn’t have to speak up at all - someone else already started yelling on his behalf: “Where did this wretched-looking beggar come from eh? How dare he bring down the reputation of the Fashion Association and even accuse our stylist of being a thief!”

Not many had seen Felix’s face and looking at Ye Mu Fan’s sloven appearance, nobody respected him obviously.

“Who is this guy? Why does he look so familiar?”

“Don’t you know? He’s the great young master of Ye Group, crown prince of Emperor Sky Entertainment - Ye Mu Fan!”

“Damn! That ignorant bum? What’s he doing here?”

“I heard he used to do odd jobs for He Jun Cheng and was fired - he probably has a grudge so he’s here to cause trouble!”

“This is ridiculous!”

When everyone was almost done insulting Ye Mu Fan, He Jun Cheng stood up and said casually, “Young master Ye, you were chased out of your house and was living on the streets

before, so our big missy pitied you and decided to take you in, allowing you to work for me.”

“But since you didn’t have any talents and refused to work properly, I had no choice but to let you go. After all, the company needs to make profits and we can’t afford to pay idlers.”

“Who knew that not only were you unremorseful, but you even came here to insult me, ay...”

He Jun Cheng pretended to be heartbroken while Ye Mu Fan remained silent. He simply stood there and watch his act. “Oh? I have no talents? Then who has talents, huh? Is it you, great stylist He? The person who only knows how to copy someone else’s work?”

He Jun Cheng was waiting for him to say this and sniggered, “Young master Ye, you accuse me of stealing someone else’s work? Why don’t you tell us whose work I’ve stolen?”

719 Who did you say he is?

Ye Mu Fan crossed his arms and spoke without thinking:
“Mine, obviously!”

“Pfft, haha... what did this garbage just say?”

The second Ye Mu Fan said that the designers scattered around He Jun Cheng immediately burst out laughing.

“Ye Mu Fan, is there something wrong with your head? Our head stylist He stole your work? Who do you think you are?”

“Aiyo eh, the head stylist of Assembly of Stars Entertainment stealing the work of a nobody - you really know how to put feathers in your own cap, huh!”

He Jun Cheng didn't have to say anything at all - everyone else's ridicule was enough to drown out Ye Mu Fan.

“Hey! Where's the security? Is this how they work? How could they simply let someone in without an invitation? And they even let him cause a ruckus here!”

“Exactly! Why aren't they chasing him out yet?!”

The commotion was getting bigger and very soon, the staff members were alerted.

“May I know what's going on here?” A girl in formal attire rushed over anxiously. After seeing Ye Mu Fan, her eyes glistened, “Director Zheng has been looking...”

Before the girl could finish her sentence, she was interrupted by the stylist with long hair. “This guy barged in without an invitation and caused trouble because he's jealous of our head stylist He. He even accused him of stealing his work! How do you guys do your job? Do you even care?”

People around them who didn't know what was going on were watching the commotion and whispering into each other's ears.

“Wh-what... he’s here to cause trouble... jealous of head stylist He...” The staff member was puzzled and didn’t understand what happened at all.

The long-haired man looked very stern and said firmly, “That’s right! If you don’t believe me, check and see whether he has an invitation!”

“Ay, forget it...” He Jun Cheng acted like he was very generous and forgiving.

In order to curry favor with He Jun Cheng, the long-haired guy spoke in a righteous tone, “How could you just let this go? This scum of the fashion world actually had the audacity to pass through the doors of our Fashion Association! He’s tarnishing the name of the association!”

When the staff member heard that, her face was somewhat indescribable. The way she looked at He Jun Cheng and the others was as if she was looking at strange beings. “Indeed, this gentleman here doesn’t have an invitation...”

The long-haired guy became excited immediately and said happily, “Told ya! What did he offer you that you were actually convinced to let him in?!”

The staff member was slightly angered by this person’s aggressive attitude. She glanced coldly at He Jun Cheng and the others then explained, loud and clear, “This gentleman here is our Fashion Association’s vice-chairperson. He is the host and organizer for today’s Grand Fashion Ceremony so naturally, he didn’t need an invitation. Do any of you have an issue with this?”

The entire place fell into a dead silence.

The long-haired guy’s smile froze on his face and He Jun Cheng’s eyes constricted instantly as he lifted his head and glared at Ye Mu Fan...

On stage, Shen Meng Qi was watching the show calmly and her body stiffened up immediately. Her delicate little face turned white and she looked at Ye Mu Fan in complete disbelief...

Wh-what did that woman just say?

Vice-chairperson of the Fashion Association...

Ye Mu Fan?

At this moment, He Jun Cheng, who had finally regained his senses, spoke with much difficulty, "You... what... what did you just say? Who did you say he was?"

The staff member rolled her eyes at him. "Our newly-appointed vice-chairperson of the Fashion Association, Mr. Felix. He's the guy you accused of barging in without an invitation and tarnishing the name of the Fashion Association."

Everyone: "..."

720 Paranoia

He Jun Cheng swallowed hard and was completely dumbfounded.

This... how could this be?!

Ye Mu Fan is Felix?

This is impossible! There must be a mistake somewhere!

Just as everyone looked at each other in confusion, director Zheng rushed over. “Damn! My great vice-chairperson, I’ve finally found you. Why didn’t I see you at the entrance just now? I’ve already prepared your outfit, so hurry, get changed!”

Director Zheng probably sensed something strange about the atmosphere so he asked, “What? What happened? Oh, right, head stylist He, weren’t you looking for our vice-chairperson? Here he is!”

He then turned to Ye Mu Fan and said, “Felix, this is head stylist He from Assembly of Stars Entertainment and on stage is Miss Shen Meng Qi from Assembly of Stars. They would like to speak to you about working together for the Lorraine Fashion Week...”

Ye Mu Fan casually pulled off a blade of grass from his sleeve. “Oh, is that so?”

At this current moment, He Jun Cheng and Shen Meng Qi wanted to die. When they heard what director Zheng said, they really wished to bury their heads deep into the ground.

Director Zheng already clarified it - they had to believe it no matter how unwilling they were!

Just now, director Zheng said Felix had an accident on the way there, which was why Ye Mu Fan was in this state...

So the mighty gold medal expert stylist, Felix, whom they were racking their brains over to think of a way to hire was actually that garbage, Ye Mu Fan!

Darn it, what exactly is going on here?

Ye Mu Fan had been kicked out of Emperor Sky. How was it possible that he could reach this level in such a short period of time?

Shen Meng Qi stood on stage and glared at He Jun Cheng ferociously.

Ye Mu Fan is Felix - how could he not know something so important?!

He Jun Cheng was at a loss. How could he have possibly known Felix and Ye Mu Fan were the same person?

However, the worst was yet to come...

In front, the chairperson of the Fashion Association, Mu Wen Qing, strode over with a rigid expression. "Mu Fan, you said He Jun Cheng stole your work just now - what do you mean?"

Ye Mu Fan glanced at Mu Wen Qing. "Teacher, it's nothing major, but not long ago, I lost a manuscript and to my surprise, it was picked up by head stylist He."

Hearing that, the cold sweat on He Jun Cheng's forehead almost started dripping. "This... this is a misunderstanding... a misunderstanding..."

If this was confirmed to be true, everything would be over for him.

He Jun Cheng panicked. He decided not to admit to the truth no matter what and he retorted instantly, "What manuscript are you talking about?! There's no such thing - this is my very own design! Chairperson, you must believe me!"

He Jun Cheng gradually became more confident when he realized Ye Mu Fan didn't have any evidence at all. "Young master Ye, you said this was your design, so could you please provide some evidence, huh?! When did you lose the manuscript? And where did you lose it?"

What now? Can't provide any proof, right!

Ye Mu Fan chuckled. "Haha, evidence? My memory isn't too good. I really can't recall all these irrelevant details... head

stylist He, are you saying that I'm framing you, that I'm jealous of your talents and abilities so I'm trying to slander your name and take ownership of your work?"

He Jun Cheng was stunned by what Ye Mu Fan said. It shed light on the situation, and the crowd starting looking at He Jun Cheng doubtfully.

"He's got to be kidding - a vice-chairperson of the Fashion Association-cum-award winner of the Hundred Flowers award being jealous of him?"

"Is He Jun Cheng paranoid?"

He Jun Cheng was flustered and he started to ramble, "Ye Mu Fan, you and your poisonous slander! All this work is mine! They're my designs! You're accusing me without any evidence, so I could also say that you're stealing my work!"

721 Switched personality within seconds

Ye Mu Fan acted graciously and like he didn't mind at all. "Hey~ Head stylist He, don't panic, I was just speaking my mind and didn't plan on making you take responsibility for this incident. It's just a design. I can give you over ten of mine in a day."

"Since you like it so much, I'll give it to you then. It's no big deal - we were once colleagues anyway, so I don't mind giving you another manuscript if you want!"

"Yyy-you... you you..." He Jun Cheng was so mad that he nearly spewed out blood.

Ye Mu Fan said he didn't mind, but he didn't have any evidence at all yet he managed to stick the label of stealing his work onto He Jun Cheng. Also, with his current status, everybody would naturally believe what he said.

"Oh my god, I really didn't expect He Jun Cheng to be someone like that - picking up someone's manuscript and calling it his own!"

"Exactly! How could he act so brazenly just because the other party doesn't have any evidence, huh?"

"He actually said Felix stole his work! Shameless!"

The crowd who had spoken up for He Jun Cheng just seconds earlier already shifted priorities completely; they were all mocking He Jun Cheng the way they ridiculed Ye Mu Fan awhile ago.

He Jun Cheng and Ye Mu Fan were akin to a beggar and a millionaire.

A beggar accusing the millionaire of stealing his money - would anyone believe this?

Ye Mu Fan looked at He Jun Cheng, who was attacked from all sides till he had no rebuttal, and a cold light flashed in his eyes.

Tsk, so what if I was just spouting random nonsense?

With my current status, do I still need any evidence to mess with him?

Anyway, with what Ye Mu Fan said today, He Jun Cheng's professional career could be considered destroyed already.

This was because nobody knew how many designs were in the aforementioned manuscript. Whether He Jun Cheng's future designs would be from the stolen manuscript or created by him, nobody would know.

As for Shen Meng Qi, who was wearing the stolen design, her future wasn't any better...

This chairperson, Mu Wen Qing, was obviously on Ye Mu Fan's side and he was also a very protective person. He immediately struck He Jun Cheng's name off the Fashion Association and called security to chase him out...

The other stylists from Assembly of Stars were ashamed as well and they silently left one after another.

Shen Meng Qi looked like a fool. She stood on the stage in a daze and not a single person helped her out of this embarrassing situation.

She held onto a glimmer of hope and looked towards Ye Mu Fan - although this man was vain and frivolous, he was devoted to protecting her and each time something happened to her, he was the first to appear...

However, this time, Ye Mu Fan didn't even glance at her once the entire time.

The man was completely surrounded by groups of people going up to him; she couldn't even see the back of his head...

"Haha, with pleasure, with pleasure..."

Ye Mu Fan was busy socializing like a fish back in the water when he caught sight of a familiar figure walking towards him.

He was so shocked he nearly spat out his wine.

“My boss is here, I’ve got to go! Please make way!” Ye Mu Fan hurriedly passed his glass to a staff member nearby then rushed over——

Seeing how Ye Mu Fan had switched personalities within a second, director Zheng said helplessly, “Why do I find that each time our vice-chairperson sees director Ye, he behaves like a mouse seeing a cat?”

The staff member didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. “That’s true... usually, Felix can be quite arrogant - he won’t give anyone face whenever he’s in a bad mood, but with just one word from director Ye and he’ll obey instantly!”

“Where did this director Ye from Dazzling come from? He has so many great experts under his control!”

722 Too biased

In the little garden:

Ye Mu Fan didn't have the time to change outfits. The guilt on his face was unconcealable. "Bbb-boss..."

Ye Wanwan scanned him from head to toe. "What happened?"

Ye Mu Fan was very obedient and confessed instantly.

"Wanwan, I'm sorry! I made a mistake! Although I did drive a little faster, it was the other party's fault - he was driving in the opposite direction! So the car is damaged..."

"Are you injured?" Ye Wanwan frowned.

"Just some abrasions..." Ye Mu Fan replied weakly.

Ye Wanwan: "As long as you're fine, it's alright. Nevermind that the car is damaged."

"Wanwan..." Ye Mu Fan was teary-eyed when he realized his sister wasn't scolding him.

Previously, Ye Wanwan really was too strict with him which made him so submissive whenever he saw her now.

"Have you settled that issue with He Jun Cheng?" Ye Wanwan asked.

Ye Mu Fan grinned. "Don't worry, it's settled! That guy even asked me for evidence just now! Haha, what a joke!"

Ye Mu Fan looked at his sister and his eyes lit up. "Wanwan, you were right - as long as one has authority, justice can be sought at any time!"

Actually, there was a period of time when he was filled with hatred, felt that heaven was unfair and felt embittered. After all, all credit for his efforts was taken by someone else which nearly caused him to be psychologically imbalanced.

Finally, it was Wanwan's words that helped him settle down and focus all his energy on his work.

When Ye Wanwan heard that, she looked at Ye Mu Fan in such high spirits and felt a warmth in her heart. “That’s good. Let’s go home together for dinner tonight!”

Ye Mu Fan: “Alright!”

...

That night, Ye Wanwan and Ye Mu Fan returned home to a tableful of dishes prepared by Liang Wan Jun.

“Shao Ting, don’t drink so much!”

Ye Shao Ting was all smiles. “It’s okay - it’s a joyous day today!”

Seeing Wanwan becoming more sensible and even Mu Fan stabilizing with his career taking off, there was a gratified feeling in his heart that was indescribable.

This sense of gratification was incomparable to any of his past achievements.

“It’s daddy’s fault for making the two of you suffer so much...” Ye Shao Ting knew very well how challenging the future would be for his two children.

Ye Wanwan replied sweetly, “Dad, what nonsense. You’re the best father in the world!”

If it wasn’t for her, her dad would never be in this state today.

In this industry where only benefits mattered, blood relations and love weren’t even worth a mention. There weren’t many who would do the same as Ye Shao Ting, giving up everything for the sake of his children.

Ye Shao Ting looked at his daughter lovingly, but when he looked at his son, his face instantly turned rigid. “Rascal, when will you ever change this impulsive character of yours! How many times have I told you to drive slower, drive slower! You haven’t listened to me at all! Look at you! You’ve damaged such an expensive car! How much did it cost?”

Ye Mu Fan held his head when he heard his father’s scolding. Here we go again.

Ye Wanwan hurriedly said, “Daddy, it’s the other party’s fault for drunk driving, not ge-ge’s fault. Anyway, we can just get another car if it’s damaged. That model is a little dated already and with ge-ge’s current status, it’s time for a change!”

Ye Shao Ting nodded. “En, Wanwan’s right.”

Ye Mu Fan: “...”

Tears flowed down Ye Mu Fan’s face. “Dad, you’re too biased, eh. I say something a hundred times and it’s pointless, but when Wanwan says something once, you agree instantly...”

723 I am the one with ulterior motives

Liang Wan Jun laughed and shook her head. Her eyes were filled with gratitude as she looked at her son and daughter.

Sitting and joking around together as a family like this was something she didn't even dare to imagine before.

Liang Wan Jun seemed to have remembered something when her face darkened slightly and she said hesitantly, "Oh right, Shao Ting, mom called yesterday and asked... Mu Fan and Wanwan to go over to the old residence for a meal when they're free..."

After hearing what Liang Wan Jun said, Ye Mu Fan's face turned frosty. "What for?! I'm not going!"

Ye Wanwan glanced at Ye Mu Fan plainly and said, "Mu Fan's quite busy lately; he probably doesn't have time to go over. Maybe next month. Ge, remember to get grandpa and grandma some gifts these next few days - pick something nice."

Ye Mu Fan had a change in his tone instantly. "Oh, got it!"

Liang Wan Jun couldn't help but burst out in laughter - Ye Mu Fan was just complaining that his father only listened to Wanwan but he was doing the same thing too.

Although the two elders would never change their opinions of her, she didn't want Wanwan and Mu Fan to be implicated.

With Mu Fan's character, he would easily be taken advantage of by Ye Yiyi and her mother...

Thankfully, Wanwan could help advise Mu Fan, so Liang Wan Jun was much more at ease.

Looking at her daughter becoming prettier and more sensible, the feeling in Liang Wan Jun's heart felt sweeter than honey and she asked caringly, "Wanwan, how are things between you and Ah-Jiu?"

In order to reassure her parents, Ye Wanwan nodded repeatedly. “En en, we’re great! School holidays are coming up and we’re preparing to travel~”

When Ye Mu Fan heard that, his face tensed up instantly. “Just the two of you? No way! I’m going as well!”

“No!” Ye Wanwan rejected him directly.

Ye Mu Fan became stern. “Wanwan, you’re too naive, traveling alone with him. That guy must have some ulterior motive!”

Ye Wanwan looked disapprovingly at him. “Yes, of course there is an ulterior motive, but I am the one with the ulterior motive, so you aren’t allowed to come along!”

Ye Mu Fan: “...”

Ugh! Driving me mad!

...

The next day, the incident at the Grand Fashion Ceremony was reported by the media with added oil and vinegar [1].

Both the media and public were on Ye Mu Fan’s side - he was talented, handsome and occupied a high post, so why would he bother to tarnish a nobody’s name?

Since he wasn’t trying to tarnish He Jun Cheng’s name, that meant it was a fact.

At the office:

Ye Wanwan was flipping through a pile of documents about identifying precious stones when a knock came at the door.

“Come in.”

“Director Ye...”

Upon seeing who it was, Ye Wanwan’s eyes flashed subtly. “Man Zhu, take a seat. Is something the matter?”

Meeting the man’s eyes, Shen Man Zhu blushed a little and stood there hesitating for a long while before she finally said shyly, “That... director Ye... Felix... did he help me pass something to you?”

Ye Wanwan's fingers lightly rapped against the shiny desk and said, "Your number?"

Shen Man Zhu's face turned redder and she whined, "I've been waiting all night and didn't get any call. Director Ye, do you dislike me that much..."

Ye Wanwan coughed lightly and pinched her brows.

She wasn't very experienced at rejecting girls...

Obviously, it was also impossible for her to have any experience with that.

It was simpler with men - she could just speak her mind without any psychological barriers, but this other party now was a cute and delicate girl. Once she put herself in her shoes and thought about it, it would truly be too ruthless to reject her directly.

724 Hubby, look here

Ye Wanwan thought long and hard about her rejection speech and finally said, “Man Zhu, you’re a great girl...”

Shen Man Zhu felt worse. “Don’t give me that cr*p!”

Ye Wanwan: “Uh...”

At this current moment, the entrance of Dazzling Media was surrounded by fans.

A seven-seater car stopped at the entrance and a youth in a black western suit stepped out of the car.

Luo Chen had always been fond of dressing himself up in campus-style clothes and appearing in white shirts and jeans. Ever since Ye Mu Fan had taken over, Luo Chen’s style had started to shift towards a more mature style of dress - he was currently dressed in a classic uniform, causing his fans’ blood to boil.

“Ah ah ah! Luo Chen, Luo Chen, Luo Chen! Luo Chen, I love you!”

“My only love, my Chen! The stars [1] will never fall!”

“Hubby, look here!”

“Ah ah ah...”

Ever since “Terrifying Dragon 2” aired, Luo Chen experienced a burst in fame and directly entered the ranks of A-list newbies.

While the fans were screaming continuously, another person stepped out of the seven-seater car.

Gong Xu still had his cherry blossom pink messy hair, but his style had totally been transformed by Ye Mu Fan - he was no longer wearing those blinding neon colors and was more focused on taste and character. He was still arrogant and unruly, but he was no longer so brainless and non-conforming

who attracted a large batch of fans who cared only about an artist's looks.

Gong Xu straightened his collar and was upset. "Tsk tsk, fans these days are lacking in class, huh? What's so nice about a face with facial paralysis?"

After speaking, he smiled and greeted his fans, "Hi~"

His smile was even more dazzling than the sun; his little canine tooth was explosively adorable and carried a hint of seduction.

"Ah ah ah ah ah—— Gong Xu Gong Xu! Too cute! I want to make babies with you!"

"Oh god oh god! I'm going to faint——"

After receiving some enthusiastic shrieks from his fans, Gong Xu was finally satisfied.

"You two ancestors! Come in quickly! Otherwise, security won't be able to hold them back anymore!" Xiao Qing and Dong Zai hurriedly ushered these two people into the company building.

Gong Xu and Luo Chen looked at each other but didn't speak at all; they took the private lift together.

Gong Xu didn't like knocking before he entered.

When they arrived at the door of Ye Wanwan's office, he directly pushed the door open.

"Ye-ge, I'm back——"

In the next second, everyone at the door saw Shen Man Zhu and Ye Wanwan hugging...

Gong Xu: "Uh..."

Luo Chen: "..."

Four pairs of eyes looked at each other in dismay.

"Sorry for interrupting." Gong Xu was the fastest to return to his senses and he slammed the door shut immediately.

"Aiyo, damn, that's exciting ah ah ah ah——"

The moment the door was shut, Gong Xu began howling and attempted to peep through the gap of the door excitedly.

Behind him, Luo Chen furrowed his brows and obviously disapproved of Gong Xu's behavior.

Sensing Luo Chen's contemptuous gaze on him, Gong Xu rolled his eyes at him. "Psh! Bloody fake, stop pretending! Don't you want to know what's going on inside?"

My curiosity's exploding!

Damn damn damn! What's going on?

Isn't Ye-ge gay? Why would he and Shen Man Zhu... hm?

At the same time, in the office:

Ye Wanwan was extremely troubled. She didn't even have to think to know how Gong Xu would misunderstand what he just saw.

Actually, nothing happened just now - Shen Man Zhu was a little emotional after being rejected by her, so she pounced on her for a hug.

She wasn't prepared for this at all. Who'd have known that at this very moment, Gong Xu would suddenly push the door open...

725 The type of girls he likes

“Sor-sorry! Did I cause trouble for you?” Shen Man Zhu was apologetic.

“Don’t worry, I’ll explain.” Ye Wanwan handed her a piece of tissue.

After some time:

Shen Man Zhu came out of the office.

Gong Xu was anxiously waiting and once he saw her walking out, he acted like a robber and pulled her to a quiet corner.

“Aiya, I didn’t know Shen Man Zhu has a crush on Ye-ge, eh?”

Shen Man Zhu had just gotten rejected, so she was in a bad mood and glared at him. “Can’t I?”

“Sure sure sure, of course you can! My Ye-ge is so dashing that even I was moved. It’s very normal for you to have a crush on him! So how’s the progress?” Gong Xu tried fishing for juicy gossip.

Shen Man Zhu’s face fell. Just by looking at her expression, he knew things hadn’t gone well. “Director Ye isn’t interested in women at all...”

Gong Xu: “...”

Hearing Shen Man Zhu’s complaining, Gong Xu thought: Of course, because he likes men, silly!

Gong Xu’s eyes shifted. He seemed to have thought of something as he revealed a sinister smile.

Uh huh, that’s a good sign!

Now that there are more and more chicks falling for Ye-ge... there’s a chance of pulling him back, right?

I really dislike... that man with an eerie aura...

He’s not compatible with Ye-ge at all!

With that thought, Gong Xu turned to Shen Man Zhu and asked sincerely, “Man Zhu, do you know how to win Ye-ge over?”

The dejected Shen Man Zhu immediately looked at him. “You have a way?”

Gong Xu patted his chest and said proudly, “Of course. I’m the most favored artist working with Ye-ge; I know what he likes!”

Luo Chen: “...”

Gong Xu stared at Luo Chen and exclaimed, “What? Do you have something to say?!”

He looked like he wouldn’t accept a rebuttal even if Luo Chen disagreed with what he said.

Luo Chen glanced at him plainly, unconcerned. However, he turned towards Gong Xu subconsciously and wanted to know the answer as well...

What Ye-ge likes? I really have no idea...

“What types of girls does Ye-ge like? Quick, tell me!” Shen Man Zhu urged him impatiently.

Gong Xu swept his gaze over her and said leisurely, “Tell me how you chased him first.”

Shen Man Zhu’s face reddened once again. “I... I got Felix to pass my number to him...”

Gong Xu: “Then what else?”

Shen Man Zhu: “Then I kept waiting for his call but in the end, I didn’t get anything, so I came over to see him this morning...”

Gong Xu, who was waiting for something juicier, blinked and was disappointed. “That’s all? Nothing else?”

Shen Man Zhu stomped her feet. “Yes! What else do you want?! It already took me a lot of guts to ask Felix to pull some strings for me, okay?!”

Gong Xu sighed and kept shaking his head. “Ay, this won’t do. You’re not doing it right at all! Do you know what types of girls Ye-ge likes?”

“Bullsh*t! Obviously I don’t, which is why I’m asking you! Are you going to tell me or not? Stop beating around the bush!” Shen Man Zhu said, displeased.

“Come over. I’ll tell you!” Gong Xu beckoned her with his index finger.

Shen Man Zhu immediately leaned over.

Gong Xu dragged his words and said mysteriously, “Let me tell you, Ye-ge likes girls who are unrestrained - the more unrestrained, forward and open, the better!”

Shen Man Zhu: “...”

Luo Chen, who acted like he didn’t care but was eavesdropping: “...”

Shen Man Zhu was stunned for a second and asked doubtfully, “You... sure? Judging by director Ye’s character, he should prefer the sweet, cute, innocent and reserved type, right?”

726 Why is she here again

Gong Xu said firmly, “WRONG! Completely wrong! That’s why you failed! Get it?”

Shen Man Zhu wasn’t fully convinced. “Really?”

Gong Xu spoke matter-of-factly: “Absolutely! So be bold and go get him!”

Seeing how certain Gong Xu was and considering that he was one of the artists closer to Ye Bai, Shen Man Zhu finally believed him and looked enlightened. “I always thought Ye-ge liked someone more reserved, but now I know...”

“Hehe, you don’t need me to tell you. I’ll give you a big red packet if I succeed!” Shen Man Zhu looked as if she was enlightened with infinite wisdom.

“You’re welcome, you’re welcome!”

After Shen Man Zhu left, Luo Chen knitted his brows and glanced at Gong Xu. “What nonsense are you talking about?”

Gong Xu rolled his eyes. “What do you mean nonsense? How do you know Ye-ge doesn’t like girls who are unrestrained?”

Luo Chen, who wanted to speak but couldn’t refute his words: “...”

Even though he was Ye-ge’s artist and Ye-ge knew him very well, he didn’t know much about Ye-ge at all.

After all the gossip, Gong Xu finally pushed the door open and entered the office.

“Ye-ge~ Hehehe... your luck with women isn’t bad, huh?”

Ye Wanwan glanced at Gong Xu’s despicable face and threw a stack of newspapers at him. On the cover was another piece of gossip about Gong Xu and another female star.

Gong Xu didn’t dare to be cheeky anymore. He wailed loudly, “Ye-ge, I’m innocent! This time, it was that woman who had

malicious intentions to freeload on my popularity! I'm very picky, okay? How could I fancy someone like her?!"

...

That night, at Pearl River Regal Riviera.

Ye Wanwan glanced at the stack of documents about identifying precious stones on the coffee table then tossed aside the thick pile of documents Si Ye Han prepared for her.

She told her parents before that she was going on a holiday, but in reality, she was going to Myanmar by herself.

Her first task as part of the Si Corporation was to procure raw stones.

This was her very first assignment as the future mistress of the household, so it was extremely important.

However, she couldn't guarantee a definite return from "gambling in stones" even if she was an expert, much less a beginner who was desperately cramming all the relevant knowledge.

However, she still chose this risky task...

Ye Wanwan was in deep thought when suddenly, there was someone at the door again.

En? Si Ye Han is here so quickly?

Ye Wanwan quickly got up to open the door. In the end, the moment she pulled open the door, she realized the person wasn't Si Ye Han but Shen Man Zhu.

"Man Zhu..." Upon seeing her, Ye Wanwan was somewhat taken aback. Thankfully, she hadn't changed out of her male disguise.

But what's she doing here at this hour?

"Ye... director Ye... may I come in?" Shen Man Zhu was dressed in an oversized black coat and was completely wrapped up.

"Please come in."

After she entered, Ye Wanwan poured a glass of water for Shen Man Zhu. “Man Zhu, why are you here at this hour? Is there something urgent?”

Shen Man Zhu seemed a little nervous. She gulped down half the glass of water. When she recalled Gong Xu’s advice, she didn’t drag things on and immediately got straight to the point. “Ye-ge, can’t you give me a chance?”

Ye Wanwan was stunned...

So she hasn’t given up.

But I already made things so clear today - why is she here again?

A hint of suspicion flashed across Ye Wanwan’s face and she said patiently, “Man Zhu, you should know my principles.”

727 Please keep your clothes on!

Shen Man Zhu nodded continuously. “I know, I know. Everyone in the industry knows you wouldn’t get involved with an artist under your care. Ye-ge, don’t get me wrong - I don’t mean it that way. I don’t need you to give me any resources or whatsoever, and I also don’t want you to break any unspoken rules for me. I’m very innocent, very pure...”

Although Shen Man Zhu didn’t say it out loud, Ye Wanwan understood what she meant.

She didn’t want to play with the unspoken rules and merely wanted to have sex with him...

Very pure indeed...

After saying her piece, Shen Man Zhu took a deep breath and stood up slowly. Then she placed her hands on the sash of her coat. “Director Ye...”

When Ye Wanwan saw this, she furrowed her brows and suddenly had a bad... feeling...

All she saw in the next second was Shen Man Zhu pulling her sash and opening her coat.

Shen Man Zhu wasn’t wearing anything inside, just very sexy... provocative lingerie...

Ye Wanwan: “...”

It was as if Ye Wanwan had a tsunami in her brain all of a sudden.

Damn! Aren’t you a bit too forward, huh?

She was so reserved in the day but at night, she suddenly transformed. Why is she so bold and unrestrained all of a sudden?

What happened exactly?

Despite how calm and collected Ye Wanwan was, she was completely flabbergasted and began coughing violently.

Just as Ye Wanwan's brain was buzzing from the shock, there was a click at the door——

At the front door, there was the sound of the door unlocking then came a pair of familiar footsteps.

Sh*t! I'm dead!!!

There was only one person who would come over at this hour who had keys to her apartment...

When Ye Wanwan finally regained her senses, it was too late.

Si Ye Han had already made his way in and seen the situation in the living room.

Ye Wanwan: "..."

But the second Si Ye Han saw the scene, his eyes constricted instantly and his face turned ugly...

And Ye Wanwan picked up the blanket next to her and threw it over Shen Man Zhu at the fastest speed in her life. After that, she charged towards Si Ye Han like an arrow and covered his eyes with her hands. "CLOSE YOUR EYES!!!"

"Ah——" At this moment, Shen Man Zhu realized someone had entered the house and she screamed in terror.

The living room was in complete chaos...

Bloody h*ll, what's going on here?!

Ye Wanwan was tense. She stared at Si Ye Han and didn't allow him to open his eyes while speaking to Shen Man Zhu. "Man Zhu, put your clothes on properly and leave right now. This is my friend and he won't say a word about this."

Shen Man Zhu was shy and embarrassed at the same time but still remembered Gong Xu's advice. "Director Ye... I... I really like you..."

Hey, please stop talking, I'm begging you...

Fortunately, Shen Man Zhu was apprehensive since there was someone else in the room and didn't speak anymore. She got

dressed and left swiftly.

Shen Man Zhu finally left...

Ye Wanwan almost collapsed. There were layers of cold sweat on her back.

A few seconds later, Ye Wanwan lifted her eyes and saw Si Ye Han still standing near the door with his eyes tightly shut.

When Ye Wanwan thought about what Si Ye Han might've seen just now, she wasn't even afraid of him anymore but was furious instead.

Hence, she stomped towards him. "SI YE HAN! How could you simply have come in without knocking?! Even if you have the keys, you should at least knock first! You saw it, didn't you? You must've seen it! How much did you see? Ugh, I'm so mad..."

728 You were all I saw

Si Ye Han opened his eyes.

“You’re not allowed to open your eyes! I’m still mad!” Ye Wanwan immediately yelled.

Actually... although Ye Wanwan was just being paranoid, she still felt somewhat uncomfortable when she thought about what Si Ye Han might have seen.

Si Ye Han closed his eyes once again and said expressionlessly, “Put those dirty thoughts away, I didn’t see anything.”

Ye Wanwan pouted. “LIAR! You obviously saw it!”

If he didn’t see anything, why did he look so terrifying just now?

He’s obviously lying while looking straight at me!

Oh, wrong, his eyes are shut...

The way Si Ye Han stood there with his eyes shut really caused her to be lost in wild thoughts...

Ye Wanwan was entertaining the ridiculous thoughts in her head. After some time, Si Ye Han suddenly spoke up. “I didn’t - you were all I saw.”

Actually, he should be the mad one since he saw a woman at Ye Wanwan’s house in this manner at this hour.

In the end, this girl turned the tables and accused him first. Also, that nervous little face immediately made all his anger dissipate.

This was the very first time she was jealous.

Even when he knew this might be her tactic of getting out of trouble and he wasn’t sure if she was just pretending to be angry, his heart couldn’t help but feel moved by her...

Hearing that, Ye Wanwan was shocked.

Whoa whoa, you actually used some words of endearment?

I can't see anybody else except you?

What an... accomplishment...

Alright then, since it's the first time Si Ye Han said something so direct and sweet, I'll give him some face.

Ye Wanwan was about to act gracious and forgiving but in the next second, she saw Si Ye Han opening his eyes. His cold and threatening gaze landed on her face. "So, explain."

Ye Wanwan looked at the great devil who had suddenly turned hostile and started his interrogation. "Uh..."

Really... I can only be moved for less than a second.

Ye Wanwan didn't dare to move at all as she stood there, struggling. "Baby, you won't get jealous even with women, right?"

Si Ye Han's expression already gave the answer to her question: There's nothing he wouldn't be jealous of.

Ye Wanwan tried to reason things out with him. "You can't blame me for this. I swear I've already rejected her today and I don't know why she changed tactics all of a sudden. Anyway, I don't have that function - what can I do with her even if she seduced me?"

"Also, because you were rude and didn't know, you saw another woman's body - I'm mad about this so we're even, okay?"

Hearing Ye Wanwan saying that she was also mad, Si Ye Han's face turned gentler.

Sweeping his eyes across the scattered documents all over the living room, he asked, "We'll be setting off the day after tomorrow. Are you ready?"

Ye Wanwan coughed lightly. "Uh, more or less!"

Si Ye Han took a seat on the sofa then picked up a technical book. "Finished reading?"

He looked as if he wanted to cram everything into her head.

Ye Wanwan gave a look of pain and anguish. “Uh, not yet. I’ve been reading these things every single day and my head is about to explode soon. I only want to look at you right now!”

Alas, that didn’t work on Si Ye Han at all. He said, “Come here.”

Ye Wanwan hurriedly promised him: “Darling, don’t worry. Since I dared to snatch this task away from Qin Ruo Xi, I won’t let you down! I’ll make sure I’ll do a perfect job!”

729 Great at acting

Actually, she couldn't really blame Si Ye Han for being so paranoid about her.

In her previous life, Si Ye Han tried many times to pave a way for her, but she messed up each chance.

However, this time, she would not make the same mistakes...

The next day, in the Si Corporation conference room:

Si Ye Han sat on the main seat in the middle. On his left was Ye Wanwan, dressed in a champagne-colored professional outfit.

Si Ye Han held her hand and guided her for so long. This was the first time he officially brought her into the company as his personal assistant.

She was in a position where she could intervene with the affairs of any department, familiarize herself with the company in the shortest time and build her network.

“Good morning, everyone. Please give me your guidance in the days to come!” Ye Wanwan stood up gracefully and gave a simple greeting.

As Si Ye Han was sitting right there, it didn't matter what those people were thinking; there were warm and welcoming smiles on everybody's faces and of course, Qin Ruo Xi was the first who stood up and applauded.

“As chairman Si's health is not suitable for long-distance travel, I will be going on the Myanmar trip on his behalf,” Ye Wanwan said.

At first, Qin Ruo Xi was confirmed as the one going on this trip, but her role was snatched away by Ye Wanwan.

Qin Ruo Xi acted like she didn't hold the slightest grudge and said calmly, “For the procurement of jade on this trip, I have prepared quite a bit and done some market research as well.

Assistant Ye, if there is anything you are unclear about, you can approach me for assistance anytime.”

What she said was simply reminding everybody that Ye Wanwan was taking credit for her work.

Qin Ruo Xi obviously acting, so Ye Wanwan played along. Ye Wanwan pretended like she didn't sense anything and said innocently, “Haha, thank you, director Qin. I won't act overly polite then!”

The higher-ups who supported Qin Ruo Xi almost couldn't contain their anger anymore seeing how arrogant Ye Wanwan was, but just one look from Si Ye Han made all of them shake like quails - they didn't dare to even let out a fart and could only shake their heads in unison.

Ye Wanwan looked coldly at them from the sidelines and suddenly felt that it was quite challenging to be in the position of these higher-ups - not only did they have to be professional in their work, but they also needed to be great at acting.

Si Ye Han: “Meeting adjourned. Assistant Ye, come to my office.”

“Yes!” Ye Wanwan put on a bitter face and followed behind the cold and rigid figure.

Ay, he's definitely going to nag at me again.

Why does he have to worry so much?

He already nagged at me the entire night yesterday, but he's still not giving me a break now...

...

During the meeting just now, nobody dared to say a word, but once they were dismissed, everything they wanted to say came out.

“Director Qin was simply forced aside just like that by that vixen?”

“Just look at the way she acts - any man would fall for it, including our BOSS!”

“Even if BOSS likes her, he didn’t have to be so biased, right? Director Qin was supposed to be the one going on the Myanmar trip, but the vixen just came in and snatched someone’s job away!”

“Director Qin grew up with BOSS, so obviously Ye Wanwan would want to oppose her!”

“Tsk tsk...”

...

Late at night, Qin Residence:

In the yard, there was a low vintage coffee table and a cushion next to it.

Qin Ruo Xi was kneeling on the cushion making some tea.

Seeing how unmoving Qin Ruo Xi was, a certain someone couldn’t contain his anger.

“Miss Ruo Xi, that woman is stretching her arm longer and longer; she even started to meddle with the company’s affairs now and snatched the job from your hands on purpose - this is too much!”

Yuan Sheng’s face darkened. “Miss Ruo Xi, I’ve already checked that the woman doesn’t know a thing about precious stones, yet she dared to boast and volunteered for the job shamelessly. We have to play some tricks to cause her to mess things up. When the time comes...”

730 You'll be satisfied for sure

Qin Ruo Xi looked at him plainly and ordered him, "You're not allowed to do anything."

Yuan Sheng panicked when he heard her. "She's already bullying you and pushing you to your limit - are you just going to continue taking it?"

Watching Eleven and Feng Xuan Yi benefiting by following Ye Wanwan and seeing Qin Ruo Xi's interests getting affected as a result, he was obviously in a panic.

Before Qin Ruo Xi could say anything, Xue Li, who was next to them, had a look of disdain and exclaimed, "Hng, stupid! Miss Ruo Xi already prepared a lot for the procurement of jade in Myanmar this time. Even if that woman successfully clinches the deal, credit should go to Miss Ruo Xi - what will it have to do with her?! The people in the company aren't fools; shouldn't they know better?"

When Yuan Sheng heard that, his expression turned much gentler and he mumbled, "That makes sense. This woman took credit for Miss Ruo Xi's efforts; it'll only make others dislike her more!"

A hint of light flashed in Xue Li's eyes, "When the time comes, we can simply use this incident to make her lose all favor with everyone!"

Qin Ruo Xi took a sip of tea before she said, "You're going to accompany her for this trip. You know what to do, right?"

Xue Li replied swiftly, "Miss Ruo Xi, don't worry. You'll be satisfied for sure!"

...

In the blink of an eye, it was the day of the trip.

At the enormous airport, Ye Wanwan, Feng Xuan Yi and a group of people were waiting for their flight.

For this Myanmar trip, aside from Xue Li and the group of jade experts, Feng Xuan Yi, Eleven and over ten members from the Dark Team were going as well.

As the schedule for this trip was quite rushed and scheduled at the last minute, Ye Wanwan and the others didn't have time to charter a flight.

After waiting for about half an hour, Ye Wanwan and the others boarded the plane bound for Myanmar.

Aside from Ye Wanwan and her entourage, there was also a middle-aged couple and a little boy around the age of eleven or twelve on board.

It would take about five hours to travel from Imperial City to Myanmar.

After Ye Wanwan took a seat on the plane, she looked out the window as the engines roared and the plane took off. All she saw was the vast sky as lethargy slowly overwhelmed her. She shut her eyes and in that moment of darkness, memories from her previous life surfaced in her head.

In her previous life, Si Ye Han didn't go on this Myanmar trip due to his weakening body as well. Instead, Qin Ruo Xi went on his behalf.

Qin Ruo Xi was very well-versed in the investment of precious stones. Plus, she went to Myanmar on Si Ye Han's behalf to invest in precious stones, so in her previous life, Qin Ruo Xi did a lot of research on the market prices of precious stones in Myanmar before she set off.

It could be said that before Qin Ruo Xi set off on the Myanmar trip, she was filled with confidence but nobody expected that...

There were some fluctuations in the precious stone market in Myanmar and although Qin Ruo Xi made ample preparations, she still ended up with losses.

Ye Wanwan couldn't really recall the specific details of what happened.

In her previous life, even though she followed Qin Ruo Xi and the others to Myanmar, they didn't allow her to meddle with the precious stone investments at all. On most days, they only let her follow them around and never allowed her to participate in any important company issues.

One could say that...

When Ye Wanwan went to Myanmar in her previous life, she was just a useless decoration; Qin Ruo Xi and the others didn't care about her presence at all.

Although that was the case...

Ye Wanwan followed them around the whole trip, so as far as this present trip was concerned, she felt quite calm and confident about it.

731 Little bra

Although Ye Wanwan didn't know much about investing in precious stones, there was gambling involved. As long as gambling was associated with it, there must be some luck involved.

As they were gambling with precious stones, it didn't matter how skillful or experienced one was - he or she would not be able to be certain of making a profit. Otherwise, investments in precious stones would've vanished a hundred years ago and there would be plenty of wealthy people everywhere on earth, right?

Memories from Ye Wanwan's previous life flashed in her mind. She slowly opened her eyes and watched as the white clouds floated by. Then she took out a book regarding investments in precious stones from her bag, about to obediently listen to Si Ye Han's nagging to build her foundation of gambling with precious stones.

But she only managed to read three to four pages before...

A hand suddenly appeared on top of her book and yanked it out of her grasp!

Ye Wanwan was taken aback and lifted her head instinctively.

Then she saw...

The one who snatched her book away was the 12-year-old boy.

The little boy didn't look guilty at all; he took the book and swaggered back to his seat.

Ye Wanwan looked at the little boy as she said, "Little friend, could you please return the book to me?"

"Why should I?!" The little boy turned around and glared at Ye Wanwan apathetically.

Ye Wanwan was somewhat speechless by this little boy's glare.

She had already read many rumors regarding little brats on Weibo and didn't expect to actually meet a "living" one today!

She already discussed having children with Si Ye Han, so nobody could really blame her for not being exceptionally fond of those creatures.

He brazenly took away a stranger's book, yet he wasn't the least bit apologetic and even thought he was doing the right thing...

In addition, the middle-aged couple seated at the side paid no attention to the boy's conduct. They didn't do anything to stop him and didn't bother explaining or apologizing to Ye Wanwan either.

"Are you his guardians?" Ye Wanwan frowned and looked at the middle-aged couple.

"What is it?"

The middle-aged lady with a slightly plump figure, slitted eyes, and light eyebrows looked at Ye Wanwan, annoyed.

"Your child took my book," Ye Wanwan said.

Hearing that, the middle-aged woman pouted disdainfully, glanced at the book her brat had taken and said disapprovingly, "It's just a book and you're a grown-up - why are you bickering with a child? Can't you let him take a look? Furthermore, can you even understand a word in this book?"

What the middle-aged woman said caused Ye Wanwan to be completely speechless.

Truly...

A dragon breeds a dragon, a phoenix breeds a phoenix, and the son of a rat can dig a hole.

Like begets like - a pair of bratty parents obviously raise a brat.

Before Ye Wanwan could speak, Eleven left his seat instantly. His face darkened and he snatched the book from the boy's hands instantly.

“How dare you snatch my book?!” The little brat saw that the book was snatched away from him and he exploded in fury. He lifted his feet almost out of instinct and was about to kick Eleven’s thighs.

Eleven moved away slightly and the little brat couldn’t even touch his pants at all. Eleven’s face darkened further. He narrowed his eyes and looked at the little brat coldly.

“Who brought up such an uncultured thing?!”

732 An atrocious encounter

After being yelled at by Eleven, the little brat was stunned and wasn't apologetic at all. He turned around directly with an aggrieved face and pounced into the middle-aged woman's arms.

"Mommy! He yelled at me!"

"What are you doing?!" Watching her son being bullied, the middle-aged woman didn't care who was in the wrong and stood up immediately. She shoved Eleven's left shoulder.

"You're a grown man. How dare you bully a little kid! You son of a b**ch!"

What little kid? This child is over ten years old! How is he a little kid?

"Push me once more and I'll beat you up!" A cold light flashed in Eleven's eyes. Although he didn't ever hit women, this thing in front of him wasn't really considered a woman, right?

If he had known this would happen, he would've chartered a private jet over, but Miss Wanwan was still establishing her place in the company and trying to gain favor, so she couldn't be too particular. Otherwise, it would cause some tongues to wag.

"Hit me?" The middle-aged woman screeched, "All of you big and bulky men actually want to beat up a helpless woman and child? Are you guys shameless or what?! Come on, try hitting me, yeah?"

"What despicable being are you - bullying a woman and a child?!" The middle-aged man who had been silent the whole time suddenly stood up and waved his fist like he was about to punch Eleven.

However, before his fist could reach Eleven, more than ten Dark Team guards on the plane stood up.

With over a dozen big and tall men standing up at once on the confined plane, it was simply eye-grabbing.

In just a moment, the middle-aged man froze and over ten pairs of eyes stared straight at him. It was as if he was sitting on pins and needles - the middle-aged man had his fist frozen in the air and failed to move at all.

Their bickering attracted the attention of a flight attendant immediately.

Seeing that there was a situation on the plane, the flight attendant rushed over and persuaded them to stop gently, putting an end to the fight.

The infuriated and arrogant middle-aged couple didn't expect there would be so many people protecting Ye Wanwan and didn't dare to continue causing a ruckus. They took advantage of the flight attendant's persuasion, extracted themselves from the embarrassing situation and returned to their seats.

"Damn it. We'll deal with these people once we arrive in Myanmar." The middle-aged man sat down but was still burning with rage. He swept his gaze across Ye Wanwan and the others and scoffed, "These ignorant fools. How dare they provoke me! I'll make sure I put all of them to death!"

Eleven couldn't be bothered to quarrel with this atrocious family. After he passed the book over to Ye Wanwan, he got the other guards to sit down. From beginning till end, Xue Li and the group of experts hadn't said a single word and only watched coldly at this farce.

Ye Wanwan took the book and didn't say much about it - nobody really cared about a small episode like this.

The plane finally arrived at their destination in the afternoon that same day.

Myanmar, H city:

Ye Wanwan and the others had just exited the plane when the family of three appeared again.

“There are so many of you but big deal, huh! Just wait and see!”

The middle-aged couple glared sternly at Ye Wanwan then strode off.

Ye Wanwan couldn't be bothered with this low-level family and didn't give a care about them. She picked up her luggage with Eleven and everyone else and walked towards the airport exit.

Before Ye Wanwan and the others walked out of the airport, a man wearing a pair of black shades and black top walked briskly towards them with a card in his hand.

733 City of gambling on stones

Eleven and Xue Li stepped forward to greet the person and seemed quite familiar with him.

After they greeted one another, the guy in the black shirt smiled at Ye Wanwan and spoke very politely, “Good afternoon, Miss Ye... my name is Ma Bing. I am Mr. Xu Yi’s friend from Myanmar and I was informed of Miss Ye’s visit this time, so Mr. Xu Yi instructed me to pick you up.”

Hearing that, Ye Wanwan nodded. Before flying to Myanmar, Xu Yi already informed her about this.

This Ma Bing was very famous in city H. It was said that he worked for both the good and the bad sides and was quite experienced in gambling on precious stones.

Myanmar’s H city was known as the city for the gambling on precious stones. The exploding profits from gambling on precious stones had given this city its prosperity and buzz but also caused disorder in the city - security was very disorganized and this city was a place where both dragons and snakes [1] existed.

As the saying went, “The mighty dragon is no match for the native serpent.” If they relied on only Eleven, Feng Xuan Yi and the others, it wouldn’t be adequate. After all, they weren’t familiar with the place, which was why Xu Yi called up Ma Bing beforehand.

This Ma Bing was part of the local mafia bosses, so with him around, it would save them a great deal of inconvenience.

“Hello, Mr. Ma Bing, sorry to trouble you.” Ye Wanwan smiled.

“Ay, Miss Ye, don’t say that. You’re the mistress of the household, so it’s my pleasure to be able to service Miss Ye.

Furthermore, Xu Yi and I are bosom buddies. If it weren't for Xu Yi that one time, I would've starved to death on the streets of Myanmar!" Ma Bing chuckled.

Ye Wanwan and the others followed Ma Bing and strode out of the airport.

On the way out, Ye Wanwan asked Ma Bing about the situation in H city regarding the speculation of precious stones. Ma Bing naturally answered her frankly.

Myanmar's H city was known as the city of precious stones but was also the place where the risk of precious stone speculation was highest.

It was unlike ordinary gambling on precious stones; in H city, they only gambled on jadeite and the value of jadeite was very high right now. It had a huge international market and with such massive profits, many people came to try their luck.

In addition, the precious stones in H city were also the most valuable in the world - all the precious stones here were appraised on their sizes, color, and luster.

Ordinary precious stones in the country were valued at tens of thousands of yuan to thousands of yuan per catty while the better ones from Myanmar's H city could reach up to hundreds of thousands of yuan per catty, so a rock weighing over a hundred catties would cost at least ten million yuan. Once it was revealed to be an empty stone, there would be no return for one's hard-earned savings.

In H city, there were many gamblers of precious stones who became wealthy or bankrupt overnight.

Many of these speculators lost their family fortunes in gambling on precious stones; in order to find out whether the rocks were worth anything, the only way was to crack open the rocks which also meant that the lives and possessions of speculators all depended on it.

"Heh, Miss Ye, this industry of the jade trade - you either get rich overnight or lose your entire life's savings."

Ma Bing took small quick steps and stepped in front of Ye Wanwan. "As a matter of fact, just a few months ago, a

company specializing in precious stone excavation from H city excavated a giant rock weighing 300 catties. It was a superb grade with regards to its color, luster, and quality. The value rose to 400,000 yuan a catty, and it was said that it might contain a jade of the highest quality. Not long after, a rich merchant brought along an expert in precious stones to appraise the rock and spent over 100 million to buy that huge rock. Miss Ye, can you guess what the outcome was?”

“What was it?” Ye Wanwan laughed and probed curiously.

Actually, she already heard about this in her previous life when she came to Myanmar.

734 How dare you hit me?

Ma Bing slapped his thigh immediately and said, “The huge rock that weighed 300 catties and cost more than 100 million... was completely empty - not a single piece of jade was inside. That rich merchant leaped off from the roof of a 30-story building that very day. That fall was... ay...”

Ye Wanwan felt very helpless about this as well. This was the case with gambling on precious stones - even if one had an exceedingly specialized strategy, they couldn't determine whether profits would be made. Of course, that was a good thing for ordinary folks.

In H city, there were many similar cases to that rich merchant.

In her previous life, how much preparation did Qin Ruo Xi do?

Alas, Qin Ruo Xi still returned home with nothing. If it wasn't for the strong capital the Si family had, this massive loss would've caused utter despair and death if it happened to other rich businessmen.

Ma Bing kept talking to Ye Wanwan about the events happening in H city and led them to the best hotel in the city. After ensuring that everything was settled, Ma Bing left.

Ye Wanwan let Feng Xuan Yi, Eleven and the others rest for a day.

When Ye Wanwan entered her hotel room, she unpacked her luggage and stood at the floor-to-ceiling window. She had some thoughts running in her mind as she looked at the heavy traffic beneath the tall building.

In Myanmar's H city, aside from being relatively more developed in the jade trade, it was also much more chaotic.

The northern part of Myanmar's H city was considered a sensitive area with quite a number of militants.

In such a chaotic city, there were great opportunities; it could be described as having gold littered everywhere, but just one slightly careless mistake could cause you to be buried in this foreign land.

With the co-existence of both danger and opportunities, many speculators found it to be a great place.

However, this great place had many skeletons of people with lost fortunes buried inside...

“BANG!”

The loud noise pulled Ye Wanwan back to reality abruptly.

In an instant, Ye Wanwan furrowed her brows and turned towards the source of the noise.

The originally strong and big door of the room was now shattered to pieces.

“BANG!”

In just a few blinks of the eye, the entire door of the hotel room was smashed open by someone.

The second the door shattered, 34 youths charged into Ye Wanwan’s room.

These youths were hooligans. They had knives and clubs in their hands and leading the group was the middle-aged couple from the plane.

“It’s this b*tch!” The middle-aged woman yelled and pointed at Ye Wanwan the moment she saw her by the window.

The middle-aged woman then charged forward ferociously. She raised her arm and directly waved it towards Ye Wanwan.

“POW!”

But the moment that woman’s arm moved downwards, Ye Wanwan remained calm and gripped that middle-aged woman by her wrist.

The middle-aged woman’s slap froze in midair.

“How dare you retaliate?!” The middle-aged woman glared at Ye Wanwan aggressively. “Do you realize your mother (I) will

kill you today?!”

Hearing that, a cold light flashed in Ye Wanwan’s eyes as she lifted her hand and gave the middle-aged woman a tight slap.

The sound of that slap was crisp and clear as it echoed throughout the suite.

A fresh red mark of five fingers instantly appeared on the middle-aged woman’s cheek.

“How dare you hit me?!” The middle-aged woman was stunned by Ye Wanwan’s slap, shocked in disbelief.

“With parents like the two of you, it was no wonder you raised a child like this,” Ye Wanwan said indifferently.

“You bloody b*tch!” the middle-aged woman bellowed.

Following that, Ye Wanwan gave the middle-aged woman another slap.

Nobody expected that this seemingly frail woman before them would actually be so daring to slap that woman twice. The people who came with the middle-aged woman were somewhat astonished.

735 A surprising outcome

“Hit her to death!” The middle-aged man was the first one to regain his senses and he yelled immediately.

Hearing that command, dozens of youth charged forward and surrounded Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan looked coldly at the people around her without any fluctuations in her gaze.

“KILL HER!” the middle-aged woman covered her swollen cheek and screamed.

This woman actually dared to hit me!

At that moment, those devils and monsters tried to charge towards Ye Wanwan.

However, before they could lay their hands on her, dozens of figures suddenly charged into the room.

Eleven, Feng Xuan Yi and over ten Dark Team guards rushed into the room and looked at the people surrounding Ye Wanwan.

Eleven’s face turned gloomy. His room was right next to Ye Wanwan’s and when he heard a commotion earlier, he felt something wasn’t right, so he brought his men and rushed over instantly. However, he didn’t expect that... it would be that atrocious couple from the plane with an entourage this time.

Eleven roared, “ARE YOU GUYS COURTING DEATH?!”

The middle-aged man saw the people who rushed into the room and was completely fearless. Instead, he chuckled, “Courting death? I think all of you garbage are the ones courting death - this is Myanmar’s H city! It’s my territory! Who do you think you are?! If you’re a dragon, you have to bow down to me; if you’re a tiger, you have to lie down for me!”

The young men brought over by the middle-aged man looked at Eleven and the others and scoffed at them.

This group of foolish foreigners still had no idea who this middle-aged man was - he was said to be the spy that housekeeper Xu Yi from the Si family in country Z planted in Myanmar H city; he held quite a bit of power in H city.

This group of foreigners was really unlucky. Of all people, they chose to provoke this middle-aged man. Weren't they the ones courting death, huh?

Eleven narrowed his eyes. He looked at the arrogant middle-aged man and his expression darkened.

“BEAT THEM UP!”

Eleven disregarded everything as he brought the Dark Team guards forward and charged towards the other group.

These Dark Team guards underwent training while those young gangsters were merely a mob. They were completely unable to hold back the Dark Team guards at all.

Before half a minute was up, those young gangsters were all on the ground and howling in agony; there was no way they still had the slightest bit of arrogance now.

Seeing the dozens of people knocked down in the blink of an eye, the joyful smiles on the middle-aged couple's faces immediately froze and cracked.

“They're all trained?”

The middle-aged man was in a daze. Each one of their enemies was highly skilled while they brought a bunch of young gangsters. They were completely pressed to the ground with a finger and weren't able to fight back at all, much less rebel...

At that moment, the middle-aged woman screamed at them with her high-pitched voice. “You guys are blind! We belong to the Si family from country Z. Come and touch us if you dare!”

The moment that woman's voice resounded...

Eleven and the others were flabbergasted.

Country Z...

Si family?!

The middle-aged woman thought the Si family's name had subdued Eleven and the others. She immediately raised her chin towards the middle-aged man delightfully.

The middle-aged man recovered the arrogance he had before and sneered at Eleven, "I don't care who you guys are. As long as you've offended me, there will be no good fortune for any of you!"

However, Eleven and the others looked at this couple with an even more bizarre expression.

Ye Wanwan was also surprised by the name the other party announced.

736 Mistress of the household

However, before Eleven and the others could speak, Ma Bing returned once again.

The second Ma Bing stepped into the hotel room, he saw the ground littered with little boys who were beaten up and his face darkened. He then raised his head and his face turned gloomier as he looked at the middle-aged couple who were gloating and feeling victorious.

“Zhou Can, my boy, you’re remarkable - such a big troop you got there.” Ma Bing turned to the middle-aged man and sneered.

When the middle-aged couple saw Ma Bing, they were taken aback. The triumphant looks on their faces immediately disappeared into thin air.

This Ma Bing possessed great power in H city and was even a buddy of their boss, Xu Yi.

But why’s this Ma Bing showing up here?

Could it be that Ma Bing had some connection with these people...

“Oh, Zhou-ge!” The middle-aged man didn’t have time to think as he smiled and quickly stepped forward, taking out a cigarette from his pocket.

“Haha.” Ma Bing sneered as he watched the middle-aged man bringing the cigarette over and he shook his head sarcastically. “Unacceptable, unacceptable. Old pal, your reputation is too high now. I wouldn’t dare to accept your cigarette.”

“Ma-ge... what are you talking about... is there some misunderstanding here...? Do you know these people?” Seeing how Ma Bing was acting, the middle-aged man knew something was wrong. Although he didn’t have much interactions with Ma Bing in the past, he met him a few times before and Ma Bing never treated him with such attitude.

“Aren’t you working for Xu Yi? Then... don’t you know who this lady is?” Ma Bing scoffed.

“Ah... this is...” The middle-aged man’s heart thumped violently. He stared straight at Ye Wanwan with a hint of doubt and anxiety.

“Old pal Zhou, you should know what sort of guy your boss Xu Yi is, right?” Ma Bing gave the middle-aged man side-eye.

“I do... I do... boss Xu is someone from the Si family in country Z - how could I not know...” the middle-aged man replied carefully.

“Since you know this, what on earth are you doing now?” Ma Bing sneered then looked at Ye Wanwan and said to the middle-aged man, “This lady before you is the Si family’s... mistress of the household...”

“WHAT?” The middle-aged man was flabbergasted and stood rooted to the ground.

After he returned to his senses, he stared at the indifferent and cold Ye Wanwan before him and his eyes constricted instantly.

What did Ma Bing just say...

This woman is the... Si family’s... mistress of the household?!

At this moment, the middle-aged man went completely blank. He felt like the world was spinning around him and his body went limp as he stumbled to the ground.

...

If what Ma Bing said was true and this woman was really the mistress of the household, then those people there were... the Si family’s Dark Team guards...

No wonder each one of them was so skilled and dozens of their gangsters were beaten to the ground within seconds without a chance of retaliating at all.

All the middle-aged man felt was his cold sweat becoming colder against his skin. He couldn’t figure out why the mistress of the Si family would come to Myanmar’s H city and he didn’t receive any calls from Xu Yi beforehand...

Furthermore, as the mistress of the household, even if she really came to Myanmar, she should've chartered a flight...

Why would she be on the same plane as us?!

“What mistress of the Si family? Ma Bing, why should we believe what you said?!” the middle-aged woman shrieked.

“Damn it!” Ma Bing glared at her sternly and gave her a tight slap on the face immediately.

This slap sent the middle-aged woman rolling on the ground.

737 Building forces

Seeing her man still being sluggish and in a daze, the middle-aged woman shoved him. “Are you a man?! Your wife got beaten by him - what are you still standing there for?!”

“You b*tch!!” The middle-aged man returned to his senses and cursed at her before punching her to the ground.

“Haha...” Ma Bing stared at the middle-aged man. “Old pal Zhou, you’re amazing. You have a knack for doing things, huh? Now, you dared to even offend the mistress of the household, Miss Ye. In the future, you’ll be my big brother. I’ll be your humble little brother and let you order me around - what do you think about that? Isn’t that fantastic?”

Hearing that, the middle-aged man started sweating profusely. He didn’t expect that this woman would actually be the Si family’s lady of the household!

If he had known, he wouldn’t have dared to offend her at all even if he had a hundred guts!

“Miss Ye! Miss Ye, I didn’t know... Miss Ye, you’re generous and forgiving. If I had known about your identity, I wouldn’t have dared to do that even if you gave me 100,000 guts...”

Panicking, the middle-aged man fell to the ground and went on his knees. He crawled to Ye Wanwan and stuttered.

“Get lost!”

One of the Dark Team guards kicked him aside.

“You used the Si family’s name and tried to crush all of us. You’re so daring that you even dared to kick down Miss Ye’s door, huh?” Another Dark Team guard sneered at the middle-aged man.

“Why don’t we do this? I will deal with this person here and this group of scumbags.” Ma Bing swept his gaze across the dozen young gangsters who were as silent as cicadas in the winter.

“Sorry to trouble you again.” Ye Wanwan nodded slightly but didn’t know whether to laugh or cry in her heart.

Ye Wanwan didn’t expect to encounter such a thing in H city, not to mention someone working under Xu Yi...

“Miss Ye, don’t mention it. It was my fault for not noticing earlier.” Ma Bing sighed then waved towards the door.

Over ten men in black shirts rushed into the room at once and escorted those youths and the middle-aged couple out of the room.

When that couple was dragged out of the room, they were still wailing and begging for forgiveness.

But those voices diminished slowly as they were dragged further and further away.

After dealing with this pair of tyrannical paper tigers [1], Ma Bing then immediately requested a new suite for Ye Wanwan and sent a warning to the hotel manager.

After all, the middle-aged man was able to locate Ye Wanwan’s room, so he must’ve received a tip-off from someone at the hotel. If this hotel manager continued to be so negligent, that wouldn’t do.

When everything was settled, this incident came to a close.

In her new room, Ye Wanwan looked at the face of H city through the windows.

After this incident, Ye Wanwan realized the importance of having her own force; she couldn’t always rely on the Si family’s reputation.

Power would be her greatest bargaining chip.

If she could have her own forces...

Suddenly, Ye Wanwan’s eyes lit up and she thought of something.

She vaguely remembered that in her past life when she arrived in Myanmar’s H city, although she didn’t go out alone often, she heard some news about H city from the Dark Team guards.

In her previous life, it was said that a group of mercenary was having a major fight with the local forces outside of H city, and everyone was killed eventually.

If she wanted to build her own force, this seemed like a good starting point - if she could save those mercenary for her own use...

Ye Wanwan's eyes glistened slightly. She then looked through her phone contacts immediately and called someone.

738 Hired a group of five

Brick-moving foreigner: "Hello, who is this? Do you need someone to move bricks?"

Ye Wanwan: "... " Move bricks?

"This is Famous Ye." Ye Wanwan pinched her brows. This is so weird.

"Oh... boss Ye, have you changed professions? Do you need me to move bricks for you?" The brick-moving foreigner sounded a little urgent.

"Nnn-no, I wanted to ask if this is really your phone number..." Ye Wanwan sighed - she was trying to contact that young devotee.

"Oh, this isn't my phone." The brick-moving foreigner shouted, "Godly Rod, you have a call!"

"Your m*ther! What are you doing with my phone?! What if I can't find my phone and a client wants me to read his or her fortune! Losing one client is equivalent to one month's pay of brick moving for you - can you afford that, huh?!"

"Hello, this is the humble devotee. Feng shui or fortune-telling? Are you dropping in or would you like me to head over? There is an extra charge if you want me to head over." The devotee took the phone away and blurted out a fluent string of words.

Ye Wanwan was somewhat speechless but still managed to compose herself. "Neither fortune-telling nor feng shui."

The humble devotee: "Are you nuts? Why did you call me then?"

Ye Wanwan let out a deep sigh in her heart and replied, "I am Famous Ye."

"Oh, so it's Sis Famous!" The devotee changed his tone instantly. "Boss Ye, what can I do for you?"

The devotee was taken care of by Famous Ye during the filming before and earned a hundred bucks by simply playing dead - it was quick and easy money.

So seeing that she was calling him again, he thought there'd be some business to do.

Ye Wanwan laughed. "Is everyone there?"

"Yes yes yes! Boss Ye, don't worry; even if we're not together, we'll get together just for you. This time, even our captain is free. Tell us, what do you need us to act as? There will still be meals provided this time, right?"

"En..." Ye Wanwan thought for a moment before speaking.

"There is indeed a job and it's great that all of you are together, but it requires you guys to go abroad."

"Abroad?" The devotee was stunned then he shouted, "Boss Ye has a job for us and we have to go abroad - do we take it or not?"

After hearing a bunch of noises through the phone, the devotee answered, "Boss Ye, which country is it? Is your filming crew going away to film a scenic shot?"

"Sort of... Myanmar's H city. Please check if all of you are able to come over," Ye Wanwan said.

"Going to Myanmar... Captain - do we go or not?!"

After some time, the devotee said, "Boss Ye, it's like this. Although we're willing to accept your job, we don't have the money to take a plane. It's about \$3,000 for a return trip and with five of us, it will cost up to \$15,000..."

"I will reimburse you," Ye Wanwan replied.

"We don't have money to take a plane at all... it's not a matter of reimbursement. How about this, you transfer \$15,000 over first... Miss Ye, don't worry, we've known each other for some time already. We won't lie to you." The devotee slapped his chest and promised her.

Ye Wanwan was very straightforward. She took down the devotee's bank account number and transferred the flight money over.

“Wait... boss Ye, we need to charge more for this trip. Aside from the reimbursement of the plane tickets, you have to pay for our meals and lodging. Also, we require at least \$1,000 per person. Otherwise, we won't be going.” The devotee sounded very confident and self-righteous.

The corners of Ye Wanwan's lips twitched. “...”

He actually requested a higher fee when I've already transferred the money for the flight, so I don't really have a choice, right...

741 Having a son all of a sudden?

Nameless Nie: “No... I’m asking you to pretend to be my younger sister...”

Hearing that, Ye Wanwan was stunned and suddenly realized what Nameless Nie was planning to do. She smiled. “You’re not asking me to pretend to be your nephew’s mom, are you?”

“Yes yes yes!” Nameless Nie nodded his head vigorously. “That’s exactly what I meant!”

The corners of Ye Wanwan’s mouth twitched. In this day and age, it’s okay to even impersonate someone’s mother, huh? It must be really hard on this uncle for having to go to this extent.

But Ye Wanwan wasn’t sure why the image of the serious little boy in a customized black suit kept appearing in her head.

The little guy’s dead-pan face and haughty attitude really resembled a proud little kitten...

She didn’t really detest the idea of pretending to be his mom...

Moreover, Ye Wanwan would need the help of Nameless Nie and the others later in H city, so she might as well do him this favor.

“But didn’t you tell your nephew during the video call just now that I’m your client? I don’t think your nephew is a fool.” Ye Wanwan thought about it carefully and spoke up.

“Don’t worry. No matter how smart he is, he’s still a kid. By then... I’ll just say I wanted to give him a surprise so I didn’t admit you were his mother...” Seeing that Ye Wanwan was agreeable, Nameless Nie got excited and looked happier than if he received ten bowls of dumplings.

“Alright then... you’re his uncle. You have the final say.” Ye Wanwan shrugged indifferently.

“Oh right... hehehe, could you see if you're able to help him find a father or something?” Nameless Nie laughed.

“Excuse me?” Ye Wanwan thought she heard him wrong.

“You've already come this far. Just help me all the way, eh... how about you get your boyfriend or husband to pretend to be his father...” Nameless Nie suggested.

When Ye Wanwan heard that, she immediately thought of Si Ye Han and shivered from head to toe.

She couldn't even figure out how to explain this, not to mention whether or not Si Ye Han would be agreeable...

Furthermore, assuming that Si Ye Han agrees to it, I'm afraid the entire planet would freeze with these two icebergs colliding.

I just don't think this is such a great idea...

“I'll... think about it. I can't give you an answer right now - you'll have to wait till we return.” Ye Wanwan sighed.

“Why can't you give me an answer now?” Nameless Nie asked, dissatisfied.

“Don't you think I have to discuss something like this with my lover first? After all, we're actually having a son all of a sudden!” Ye Wanwan had a headache as she pinched her brows.

“Fine, fine! That makes sense... then sorry to trouble you, Famous Ye.” Nameless Nie nodded. As long as she agreed to it, everything should be fine.

The devotee, Spray of Flowers, and the others were shocked. Each one of them shook their heads.

If little devil finds out Nameless Nie found someone to impersonate his parents... the consequences will be disastrous...

Isn't Captain a little too gutsy?

Whatever it is, we don't know anything, don't have a clue at all and it had nothing to do with us...

Captain will have to take the blame if anything happens...

“Let’s talk business first,” Ye Wanwan said seriously.

Hearing that, the few of them instantly became enthusiastic and sat upright, facing her with rapt attention.

“Boss Ye, we agreed earlier that the plane tickets, meals, and lodging would be paid for, and each one of us would be paid \$2,000, right?!” The devotee wanted to confirm their salaries with urgency. He remembered this sort of thing very well.

Ye Wanwan: “That’s right.”

742 Hagggle

“So, boss Ye, what roles do we have to play this time? Are we still playing a walk-on part... could you give us better roles? I think I can be a martial arts superstar. Of course, if the character is a martial arts superstar who cross-dresses, that would be better. I can play the role of a heroine, a female devil... a notorious female bandit leader or a female general, etcetera!” Spray of Flowers, who was dressed in a bright red top and was prettier than a girl, quickly leaned forward eagerly.

“Me too!” The brick-moving foreigner raised his hand.

Ye Wanwan looked at this group of rare species and was speechless.

She had to say that the appearances of this little devotee and Spray of Flowers were really original and not conventional; if they underwent transformations... they could definitely become popular rookies. After all, they had quite good foundations.

Ye Wanwan scanned around the room. The most qualified ones were the iceberg beauty, who enjoyed playing dead, as well as Nameless Nie...

If she allowed this iceberg beauty to act like a corpse, he would most likely receive the best actor award, but if she made him act in other roles, he could forget about ever winning.

She hadn't seen anyone lazier than him...

And Nameless Nie had more of a “sunshine boy” [1] image - he was also quite good-looking and when he spoke, he could eliminate all the other young rookies in a second.

With those thoughts in mind, Ye Wanwan stared at them, starry-eyed - why hadn't she noticed this before?!

These people were hidden treasures!

Ye Wanwan was confident that if she signed a contract with them, she would definitely be able to groom them.

Of course, that was just her opinion...

“Boss Ye, I remember this H city as a city of gambling on stones - are you guys filming a movie about the speculation of precious stones?” the devotee asked out of curiosity.

Ye Wanwan returned to her senses. Her eyes lit up and she smiled. “Actually, I didn’t get you guys to come over to film a movie or drama series this time. Instead, I want all of you to be my bodyguards.”

“Bodyguards?”

Upon hearing what Ye Wanwan said, the devotee and Spray of Flowers looked at each another.

“Boss Ye, you weren’t very honest. We thought we were going to film a movie!” Spray of Flowers looked very reluctant. “We need an increase in our pay if you want us to be your bodyguards... \$2,000 isn’t enough.”

“That’s right! You’ll have to pay us more!” The brick-moving foreigner nodded repeatedly.

“Pay more!?” Nameless Nie frowned and looked sharply at them.

After what Nameless Nie said, the devotee and brick-moving foreigner tactfully shut their mouths.

“Famous Ye, it’s like this - we have rules and we don’t use violence or do anything illegal. Even if we have to starve to death, we will never do those things.” Nameless Nie turned to the devotee and Spray of Flowers. “Am I right or not?!”

Devotee: “Yes.”

Spray of Flowers: “Yes.”

The two of them were in low spirits.

They finally found a high-paying job assignment with plane tickets, meals and lodging provided, and each of them would be able to earn \$2,000 - they just had to be her bodyguards, right? Couldn’t they do that...?

Great, what a waste of time.

“Are you sure?” Ye Wanwan smiled faintly and looked straight at Nameless Nie.

“Of course I’m sure.” Nameless Nie nodded sternly.

“Alright.” Ye Wanwan nodded and said, “You have to find someone else to impersonate your nephew’s parents, then. Also... I memorized your nephew’s number while you were on the video call with him... what if I got drunk one day and told your nephew about you finding people to impersonate his parents...? You wouldn’t blame me, would you?”

Nameless Nie stood rooted to the ground after hearing Ye Wanwan’s words.

If the little devil found out I got people to impersonate his parents...

743 Do you have an illegitimate child?

“Famous Ye, how could you say that?!” Nameless Nie’s attitude made a 180-degree turn and he forced on a smile.

“Those rules I mentioned just now only apply to other people; they don’t apply to you at all. Also, being a bodyguard isn’t against the law and we might not have to use violence, right?!”

Devotee: “...”

Spray of Flowers: “...”

Brick-moving foreigner: “...”

Beautiful iceberg man: “?”

Ye Wanwan looked at Nameless Nie and smiled plainly.

“Forget it. It feels like I’m forcing all of you. Furthermore, it’s against your principles to use violence.”

“No, not at all! We don’t feel forced at all!” Nameless Nie shook his head non-stop. “We’re very willing to be Famous Ye’s bodyguards. You’ll be taking care of our meals and plane tickets... where else could we find such a great deal, huh?”

“Really?” Ye Wanwan smiled.

“Of course!” Nameless Nie was resolute. He glanced at the others. “Am I right?”

Spray of Flowers: “Captain is right!”

Devotee: “Of course.”

Brick-moving foreigner: “Increase our pay...”

Beautiful iceberg man: “?”

“But how about... giving us more money, huh? Famous Ye, look, H city is too messy - how about increasing our pay by \$500?” Nameless Nie leaned towards Ye Wanwan and chuckled lightly.

Initially, Ye Wanwan wanted to increase their pay by \$1,000 each, but since Nameless Nie only asked for \$500, she agreed to it.

“I came to H city to speculate in precious stones...”

Ye Wanwan then told Nameless Nie and the others about the ins and outs of her visit there

After their discussion, Ye Wanwan arranged a suite for each of them at the same hotel.

With each of them settled in their rooms, Ye Wanwan could finally relax.

Actually, she asked Nameless Nie and the others to come along this time mainly to cheat... no, to save that gang of fugitives and rebels.

Obviously, this would be quite complicated and Ye Wanwan planned to work on a nice speech before telling Nameless Nie and the others about it the next day. Otherwise, if she made any mistakes, Nameless Nie might bring up the issue of his principles again, unwilling to use violence and simply leave - that wasn't what she wanted at all.

...

Late at night, Ye Wanwan laid on her bed and the image of that arrogant little boy appeared in her head subconsciously.

That little face really puzzled Ye Wanwan.

That child's attitude and mannerisms were too similar to Si Ye Han's...

Is it possible...

Si Ye Han... is actually that wild man Nameless Nie mentioned - that little boy's father?!

The more Ye Wanwan thought about it, the more she felt that the two of them were two peas in a pod - even the way they dressed and spoke were exactly the same!

“He can't be his illegitimate son, right...?” Ye Wanwan furrowed her brows and rolled around on the bed. She couldn't sleep at all and her mind started to wander.

While Ye Wanwan was deep in thought, her phone rang. Si Ye Han had sent her a text message.

Si Ye Han: [Are you asleep?]

Ye Wanwan typed a reply rapidly on her phone: [Don't ask whether I'm asleep or not. I have something I need to ask you first!]

Si Ye Han replied in seconds: [Shoot.]

Ye Wanwan continued typing: [Let me ask you - do you have any other women other than me?]

After she sent that message, her phone went silent for a moment.

“Ding!”

That was a notification informing her of a new message.

Si Ye Han replied: [No.]

Ye Wanwan: [You better think carefully - maybe you even had an illegitimate son with a wild woman!]

Si Ye Han: [...]

Si Ye Han almost never used the ellipsis, but this ellipsis accurately represented how speechless he felt.

744 The abandoned little devil

Si Ye Han: [Bad dream?]

Other than that, he couldn't figure out why Ye Wanwan would have such a strange thought.

Ye Wanwan hugged her phone and rolled around on the bed: [Nah, I saw an adorable little boy today but the main point is that the little boy had a similar temperament to you - cold, indifferent, insufferably arrogant and it was as if the phrase 'stupid humans' was written all over his face, like speaking to other people would decrease his IQ. The two of you are remarkably alike - he's a little devil, so I almost thought you had an illegitimate child...]

Si Ye Han: [Cold, indifferent, insufferably arrogant, devil?]

Ah! I'm dead meat! I accidentally revealed my true thoughts of Si Ye Han...

While describing how similar that little boy was to Si Ye Han, she said he was cold and indifferent - it was equivalent to saying Si Ye Han was like that!

Ye Wanwan quickly tried to save herself: [The point is that the little boy was really beautiful - it was as if he was carved out of jade, akin to the child of the Goddess of Mercy; who had such powerful genes to give birth to such a perfect-looking baby? Unless it's both of our genes combined, I feel like it would be impossible to give birth to such a beautiful little doll~]

Si Ye Han: [You want one?]

Ye Wanwan couldn't help but shiver when she recalled the little boy's small icy-cold face from the video and his forbidding aura: [*cough* Nah, forget it, they're children - only other people's kids are fun to play with. But I don't mind if we just have to take care of them for a couple days~]

If Nameless Nie was serious, she really didn't mind giving it a go.

If it was her own child, she wouldn't be able to tolerate it - this big devil was already a handful for her and if a small one came along, would she ever have a peaceful day...?

Ye Wanwan: [It's so late already. Why aren't you sleeping yet?]

After this period of recuperation, Si Ye Han's sleeping pattern had been becoming more and more regular. Occasionally, even if Ye Wanwan wasn't around, Si Ye Han would still be able to sleep well. With proper rest, Si Ye Han's temper was more stable and it had turned into a positive cycle.

Si Ye Han: [Preparing to.]

Imagining that low-pitched and hoarse cello-like voice on the other end of the phone, Ye Wanwan decided to give him a call. "Do you want a bedtime story?"

Si Ye Han: "Sure."

Ye Wanwan cleared her throat and began her story. "A long, long time ago, there was a little girl. Since her grandmother gave her a very nice red hat, everyone called her Little Red Riding Hood.

One day, Little Red Riding Hood wanted to deliver a cake to her grandmother, but on the way there, she met a big grey wolf. Little Red Riding Hood had never seen such a handsome wolf, so she used the cake to lure the big grey wolf into a secluded little forest. Little Red Riding Hood sternly said, "You ate my cake, so you're mine now..."

Si Ye Han: "..."

Even if he hadn't listened to any fairytales before, he knew that... there was something wrong with this bedtime story, right?

The next morning.

The group of five appeared with heavy eyebags.

On the other hand, Ye Wanwan was full of energy and thought the dark circles around their eyes was strange. “Did all of you sneak off to be thieves last night?”

Devotee: “How is that possible - we’re a decent team!”

Spray of Flowers: “Exactly. We don’t do anything sleazy anymore!”

Ye Wanwan was speechless. “...” So it means they used to be sleazy?

Brick-moving foreigner replied, “Boss, in order to perform well as your bodyguards, captain ordered us to watch many movies, so rest assured that we’ll do a great job for this mission.”

When Ye Wanwan heard that, she was moved - she really didn’t think these people could be so reliable. “It must’ve been hard on all of you! Don’t worry, if you do this well, I’ll give each of you another big red packet!”

745 The great merger of the group of six

Nameless Nie: “Boss, so what are we doing today? Godly Rod, take it down.”

“Sure thing!” The devotee dug and dug but didn’t end up taking out a book. Instead, he took out a stack of yellow talismans to replace it. “Uh, I forgot to bring a pen...”

Spray of Flowers gave him side-eye then handed him an eyeliner pen.

The corners of Ye Wanwan’s lips twitched and she coughed. “We’ll be doing some precious stone speculation today. All of you just need to follow me around and put on an act; you don’t have to take down any notes.”

Nameless Nie promised her, “Famous Ye, don’t worry. Just leave it to us - we’ll make sure that even a fly won’t be able to get close to you!”

He then glanced at the others. “All of you know what we have to do today?”

The four of them replied in unison, “Yes.”

Nameless Nie: “What’s our slogan?”

The four people said: “Boss Famous, as pretty as a flower, pretty pretty pretty pretty, beautiful beautiful beautiful beautiful!”

Upon hearing their slogan, Ye Wanwan nearly spewed out blood...

She didn’t expect that such a shameful slogan would actually befall her ears one day...

Cough cough cough “I appreciate your kindness, but let’s just do without the slogan...”

Ye Wanwan was in the middle of speaking to the five of them when she heard ere footsteps behind her. Eleven and Feng Xuan Yi were walking towards them.

Swish swish swish Spray of Flowers, brick-moving foreigner and the devotee immediately stepped in front of Ye Wanwan and entered a state of vigilance; the iceberg man was also kicked to the front by Nameless Nie to be her human shield.

Spray of Flowers: “Who are you?!”

Brick-moving foreigner: “These two people seem very dangerous! Step back, boss!”

Devotee: “Evildoers, where are you coming from?!”

Ye Wanwan nearly broke down. “Calm down, they’re my people...”

Spray of Flowers immediately said, “Boss, as the saying goes, ‘One may know a person for a long time without understanding his true nature’ - I think the guy in red with a ring around his finger seems quite suspicious!”

Ye Wanwan turned to look at Feng Xuan Yi. The uniform for the head captain of the Dark Team was dark red and the head captain was also wearing a Vermilion bird ring.

Ye Wanwan replied helplessly, “This is my disciple. I personally groomed him - don’t be paranoid!”

“Miss Wanwan, these people are...?” Eleven sized the five people up suspiciously.

Feng Xuan Yi was also confused and lost.

“They’re the... personal bodyguards I hired...” Ye Wanwan really didn’t want to admit that she hired these people herself.

When Eleven heard that, he frowned. “Bodyguards?”

He and Feng Xuan Yi flew over with Miss Wanwan to protect her, yet she got some personal bodyguards herself - did she not trust them?

Ye Wanwan knew at one glance what Eleven was thinking, so she explained, “Don’t overthink things - you know very well

the situation I'm in right now and if I overuse Si Ye Han's people, it'll seem like I'm using powerful connections to intimidate people. It's much more convenient this way and I have some personal matters to see to in a few days' time - it won't be convenient for you guys to come along for that."

Ye Wanwan provided a simple explanation of her situation then introduced them to each other.

Just as she was about to bring them downstairs, Feng Xuan Yi, who hadn't spoken a word, stuttered, "Wan... Wan... Miss Wanwan..."

"What is it?" Ye Wanwan asked.

Feng Xuan Yi: "Ur-urgent... I... I need to... go... to the toilet..."

"Oh, go on then. We'll gather at the lobby later," Ye Wanwan answered.

"Yes..." Feng Xuan Yi rushed towards the toilet in an instant.

Across him, Nameless Nie laughed. "Aiya, boss, I suddenly realized I need to use the toilet too. Please excuse me. Sorry, sorry."

Following that, the devotee fled as well. "I need to go to the toilet too!"

Spray of Flowers chased after them swiftly. "Me too, me too!"

Brick-moving foreigner, "Oh, then I shall go too."

746 It's most important for a family to stick together!

Iceberg man: "...” I can still hold it in.

Spray of Flowers returned and dragged iceberg man over.
“Hubby, what are you standing there for? Quick, come over!
It's important for a family to stick together!”

Ye Wanwan: "...”

Ye Wanwan was speechless as she looked at the six of them rushing to the toilet.

What the he**?

Even guys like being accompanied to the toilet, huh?

Ye Wanwan turned to Eleven and asked, “Uh, Eleven, are you going to the toilet too?”

Eleven started sweating. *Cough* “I don't need to use the toilet... I'll go downstairs to check if Xue Li's side is ready.”

Ye Wanwan: “Sure, sure.”

At least someone is more normal around here...

At the same time, at the men's toilet:

Spray of Flowers forced Feng Xuan Yi to the corner with a sinister look. “Damn! Bloody stutterer, we finally caught you! Captain, this traitor resorted to tricks and hid in the Si family to take it easy - do you even care about us?!”

The devotee went straight to the point and started to intimidate Feng Xuan Yi. “Where's the money, where's the money? Take it out quickly! The salary of a Dark Team captain should be pretty high, right?”

Spray of Flowers glared at the iceberg man. “Idiot, why aren't you helping?!”

Iceberg man: “I'm no match for him.”

“F*ck! You useless man! Little Sweetie, come over!” Spray of Flowers turned to the brick-moving foreigner.

Brick-moving foreigner pondered for a moment. “Although I can beat him... I don’t dare.”

Spray of Flowers raged, “With the captain’s backing, what are you afraid of? Also, he’s the one who broke the rules first!”

Brick-moving foreigner glanced at the captain and Feng Xuan Yi. “Are you sure the captain is willing to back us up?”

“Of course, I...” Just as Spray of Flowers was about to speak, he lifted his head and saw Nameless Nie and Feng Xuan Yi deep in discussion.

Feng Xuan Yi leaned against the windowsill behind him. “Captain, give me a cigarette~”

Nameless Nie brought out a cigarette and some matches. He passed one over to Feng Xuan Yi, placed one between his lips and lit a match. The two of them leaned forward and lit their cigarettes.

Nameless Nie said, “Tell me, what’s the deal?”

Feng Xuan Yi puffed his cigarette then glanced at everyone, surprised. “I didn’t expect that you guys would find out, tsk, and you guys were faster than I thought...”

Devotee: “Find out about what?”

Spray of Flowers: “Find out? What are you talking about?”

Brick-moving foreigner: “What do you mean?”

Iceberg man: “...?”

The corners of Feng Xuan Yi’s lips twitched a little. “... Nevermind, just pretend I didn’t say anything, I shouldn’t have overestimated your IQ.”

The devotee was angered. “What do you mean by that?!”

It was rare that Spray of Flowers and the devotee were united in their thoughts, and Spray of Flowers exclaimed, “Exactly! Why are you beating around the bush?!”

Feng Xuan Yi glanced at each of them and asked, “Since you guys didn’t find out anything, why are you with this woman?”

Spray of Flowers said, “Miss Ye is our client.”

Devotee: “She hired us to be extras before and this time, we’re acting as bodyguards - she pays us really well!”

Brick-moving foreigner: “Very generous.”

Iceberg man: “En.”

Feng Xuan Yi turned to Nameless Nie. “Captain, are you sure you don’t want to recruit a couple more members?”

Spray of Flowers was furious. “Damn damn damn! Feng Xuan Yi, you bastard! Why are you trying to come between us again!? I’ll fight you!”

Nameless Nie waved and motioned the brick-moving foreigner to move Spray of Flowers aside then he asked Feng Xuan Yi, “What have you found?”

747 Burst into tears and fainted in the toile

“There’s something fishy about this woman’s identity,” Feng Xuan Yi said.

Nameless Nie puffed out a smoke ring. “She resembles Worryless Nie to some degree, but she’s definitely not Worryless.”

Spray of Flowers immediately chimed in, “Nevermind that you treat us like fools, but do you really think our captain is dumb? Since when did he ever let any clues slip by? We already checked the identity of this woman - she’s the youngest granddaughter of Ye Hong Wei from Ye Group, Ye Wanwan. There’s nothing fishy about her.”

Feng Xuan Yi said, “I’ve also investigated and found nothing wrong with her identity.”

“Damn! Why did you say there was something fishy then? There’s something wrong with your head, huh!”

Feng Xuan Yi looked disapprovingly at Spray of Flowers. “Who told you that just because we didn’t find anything, there’s no problem with her?”

Spray of Flowers retorted, “This is absolutely absurd! If you didn’t find anything, it obviously means there’s nothing wrong! Captain, don’t believe his nonsense - I think he’s just lazy!”

The devotee echoed, “That’s right, he obviously just wants to eat and drink there for free! Don’t try to fool this poor Daoist! The Si family is wealthy! Captain, look how plump he is now!”

Nameless Nie looked at Feng Xuan Yi and muttered, “Are you sure?”

Pinching the cigarette between his fingers, Feng Xuan Yi added, “Two years ago, I followed a clue and investigated

country Z, placing the focus on Ye Wanwan, but just as the captain found, there's nothing wrong with this woman at all. At first, I was about to withdraw, but..."

Nameless Nie: "But what?"

Feng Xuan Yi: "But lately, I suddenly realized this woman... is quite interesting..."

Spray of Flowers immediately screeched and complained. "Damn damn damn! Captain, not only is this fella eating well and slacking off, but he's using the excuse of working to pick up girls!"

The devotee pondered, "Is he really picking up girls? Not courting death?"

Everyone knew about the engagement of Worryless Nie and Ji Huang; unless the person didn't want to live anymore, who would actually have the audacity to give Ji Huang a green hat...?

Ignoring them, Feng Xuan Yi continued, "This woman can fight quite well. Although she's just a little better than those useless Dark Team guards, she can discover the weaknesses of others with one glance - this is quite interesting. Do you think an ordinary young missy like her could be so skilled and have such great perception that she could even coach the Si family's Dark Team? How is this normal..."

Feng Xuan Yi spilled the details of his investigation to the five of them. None of them said a word.

News relating to the Si family was heavily guarded. If it wasn't for Feng Xuan Yi telling them about this, none of them would've ever found out that this delicately pretty girl actually possessed such skills.

Nameless Nie: "With abnormalities, she should be considered a demon.

Feng Xuan Yi smiled. "Exactly."

Spray of Flowers was unconvinced. "She just defeated some trash, right? What's the big deal..."

Devotee: “It’s not impossible that she received some special training, but saying that she’s somewhat related to big missy is a little too far-fetched...”

As they were talking, a message notification came from someone’s phone.

Grinding the end of his cigarette butt, Feng Xuan Yi said, “In short, do whatever you want. Just don’t get in my way.”

Nameless Nie was silent for a moment then he glanced at Spray of Flowers and the others. “For now, we’ll pretend we don’t know Feng Xuan Yi. Don’t expose us, especially you, Spray of Flowers - you hear me?”

Spray of Flowers immediately burst into tears and fainted in the toilet. “Captain! How could you be so fierce with me?! This bloody stutterer just came back and now you’re being so mean to me! You really have an affair with this bloody stutterer, huh!” *sob sob sob*

Devotee: “Ay, stop changing the subject. The main point is the money... the money...”

748 Treated as a decoration

Ye Wanwan brought Feng Xuan Yi, Nameless Nie and the others downstairs to meet with Xue Li and the group of experts.

Aside from Eleven and Feng Xuan Yi, Ye Wanwan had five new faces with her. With a total of eight people walking beside her, she seemed quite powerful.

When Xue Li saw this scene, he knitted his brows. He didn't care for the people Ye Wanwan brought with her and he said directly, "Miss Ye, our time is limited for this trip. Let's not waste any more time and head straight for the biggest jade trade store in H city. Director Qin already made arrangements beforehand and got the boss to reserve a batch of top-quality materials for us."

The three experts behind Xue Li were also Qin Ruo Xi's people and they chimed in, "Miss Ye, you don't have to worry about this trip at all. Director Qin is very familiar with the market in H city and has more experience than us. She's already done quite a bit of research already."

"That's right. The goods handpicked by director Qin won't lead you astray; you just have to shop accordingly and provide payment!"

These people sounded very kind, but they were obviously mocking her and treating her like a decoration.

Ye Wanwan didn't object. She simply smiled and said, "Sure, let's go and take a look!"

H city was truly the city of gambling with precious stones in Myanmar; various shops lined the streets. Present were businessmen from all around the world to rich bosses to tourists - the street was extremely lively and busy.

The so-called gambling with precious stones was a term used in the jewelry industry. When jade was extracted, a layer of weathered skin would be wrapped around it. With the present

existing methods, there was no way of determining the quality of the raw stones inside and whether or not there was jade inside at all - the only way to find out would be to cut it open.

If high-quality jade was found inside the rock, it was considered a win in the gamble, but if there was nothing inside, it was just a piece of scrap and this meant the gamble was lost.

Currently, the lowest price for a raw stone was below the hundreds while raw stones with a higher probability of containing a jade could go for up to hundreds of thousands, millions, or even over a hundred million. Once the gamble was lost, one could lose an entire family fortune. Of course, if one won, the returns would be at least a hundredfold and one would become rich overnight.

The precious stone industry was one of the areas the Si Corporation dealt with, with the jade business making up a huge portion.

In the jade business, the most crucial part was the purchase of raw stones.

For example, not long ago, a competitor of the Si family in the precious stone industry acquired a piece of top-quality, glass type of jade through gambling in precious stones. It was invaluable and they shot to fame very quickly, attracting many first-rate clients.

Seeing that Ye Wanwan was looking around, a hint of disdain flashed in Xue Li's eyes. "Miss Ye, you don't have to look at all these little shops here - many of them are counterfeit. They make fake outer layers and stick a piece of glass inside then paint it over, pretending that the rocks are weathered. Not to mention their inferior quality... you don't know anything about this industry at all; you'll be cheated easily!"

With Xue Li leading the way, the group of people arrived at the largest jade trade store in H city - Hui Cui Workshop.

At the spacious and well-lit hall downstairs, the shelves were stocked with stones of all sizes and many people were holding

magnifying glasses and flashlights while examining the stones carefully.

The moment Ye Wanwan and the others entered, a sharp-eyed shop assistant stepped forward immediately and welcomed them enthusiastically.

“Oh, Mr. Xue, you’re here! Quick, come in!”

Xue Li and Qin Ruo Xi had been to the store multiple times before, and the shop assistant recognized him instantly. He knew Xue Li was working for the top management of Si Corporation in country Z, so he was obviously very attentive towards him.

Seeing that Xue Li had a very beautiful lady with him this time, the shop assistant couldn’t help but stare for a bit. Of course, he didn’t want to be nosy and ask about her.

749 Brutal

“Please take a seat here. Our boss has been waiting for all of you, so I’ll go get him right away!” The shop assistant asked someone to make tea while he jogged upstairs to get his boss.

Ye Wanwan noticed the devotee’s eyes were sparkling from the beginning.

“Want to give it a go?” Ye Wanwan laughed.

Nameless Nie glanced at the devotee and said sternly, “We prohibit all sorts of gambling.”

The devotee echoed, “You’re joking. How could a graceful and refined person like me be interested in gambling?!”

Brick-moving foreigner scratched his head and asked, “Aren’t we shady people?”

Spray of Flowers smiled widely. “Little sweetie, what nonsense are you talking about?!”

Ye Wanwan burst out in laughter. When it came to trading in precious stones, it was 30% skill and 70% luck; apart from having experience, luck was also very important.

As for her, she probably didn’t have either. She only started to cram relevant information into her head recently. She didn’t have a drop of luck and this was a brutal business.

In order to prevent the five of them from goofing around, Ye Wanwan instructed them to have some tea by the side and avoid doing anything without her instructions.

After waiting for some time, a man in his forties or fifties dressed in a brown Tang suit walked down the stairs.

When he saw Xue Li and the group of experts, the boss of Hui Cui Workshop smiled and cupped his hands. “Mr. Xue, it’s been a long time since we last met! You came all the way here - please excuse me for not coming down sooner!”

Xue Li smiled and said politely, “Boss Hou, we’ve known each other for some time already. You don’t have to be so formal with me!”

After Xue Li and the group of experts greeted the boss, the boss glanced behind Xue Li and asked with a doubtful look, “Where is Miss Qin? Why didn’t she come along with you this time?”

Xue Li glanced plainly at Ye Wanwan and introduced her to the boss, “For this trip, we have our chairman’s assistant with us, Ye Wanwan - Miss Ye! Miss Ye, this is the owner of the biggest store for trading precious stones, Hui Cui Workshop. This is Hou Mao Feng or boss Hou!”

“Boss Hou!” Ye Wanwan greeted him.

Hou Mao Feng sized Ye Wanwan up and didn’t look too happy. “Mr. Xue, I’ve always worked with Miss Qin, so why was there a sudden change? I’ve reserved this batch of goods only for the sake of Miss Qin and even when boss Huang came over personally to ask for it, I didn’t give it to him! Now, you casually brought another person here and want to pick up the goods just like that?”

Eleven and Feng Xuan Yi didn’t look too happy either when Hou Mao Feng suddenly made a fuss.

What does he mean by casually bringing another person here?

Eleven said sternly, “Boss Hou, this is the future mistress of the Si household. Are you saying it’s not enough that she came down personally?”

Hou Mao Feng sat down, held a cup of tea and used the tea lid to lightly brush the tea leaves inside. Then he spoke arrogantly, “I reserved this batch of goods for Miss Qin; I won’t allow anyone else to collect it.”

Future mistress of the household? I’ve heard about her and even if she’s gotten favor by relying on her looks and coaxing people, how long can she last? How can she compare to the deep and long relations the Qin family has with the Si family?

One of them is the genuine mistress of the household while the other is just a casual lover - how are they the same?

Furthermore, the jade trade in Myanmar is my turf; even the Si family has to give me face when they show up here.

If they want the best raw stones, they can only get them from me.

750 Lose her life savings

When Xue Li saw that Hou Mao Feng wasn't going to give in, he glanced unpleasantly at Ye Wanwan.

If she hadn't forcefully snatched this task away from Qin Ruo Xi, this wouldn't have happened.

At this moment, the three experts were anxious. They took turns trying to persuade Hou Mao Feng, but he was completely unmoved.

The three of them seemed to blame Ye Wanwan for it and said, "Boss Hou, this batch of raw stones is indeed very rare - I saw a fraction of what the stone may contain through the small window that was polished off and it's top-quality glass jade! It's highly possible that it will be a jadeite of the highest quality or be fully green!"

"It's not only boss Huang but even our competitor is fighting for it; it took a great deal of effort from director Qin to convince Hou Mao Feng to reserve it for us - I'm afraid all her efforts are going down the drain, huh!"

"She shouldn't brag about her abilities if she doesn't even have them! Does she really think that by having connections with chairman Si, everyone will give her face?"

...

Xue Li and the three experts took turns negotiating with Hou Mao Feng while Ye Wanwan didn't participate in it at all and sat calmly in the corner, sipping her tea.

Ye Wanwan's nonchalant attitude made Xue Li and the others hopping mad.

Watching this situation unfold, Eleven started to worry. "Miss Wanwan, do you want me to contact housekeeper Xu and ask him for some backup? Maybe boss Hou will give us some face then..."

Ye Wanwan placed her teacup down and said casually, “No need for that.”

On the other side, Hou Mao Feng wasn't going to give in, so Xue Li gave Qin Ruo Xi a call.

“Boss Hou, please give me a moment, I'll call our director Qin...”

Xue Li said something to Qin Ruo Xi over the phone and seemed to relax a little. After that, she walked over to Hou Mao Feng. “Boss Hou, our director Qin will speak to you personally...”

Hou Mao Feng took the phone and there was a drastic change in his attitude. “Hello, Miss Qin. Didn't we agree that you would be coming down personally to check the goods? Why was there a sudden change? It's such an important matter - how could I simply hand it to someone else? Do you think this is reasonable at all?”

“Oh, Miss Qin, what are you saying? How could I not give you face! Alright then, since you put it this way, I obviously don't have any issues on my side...”

Hou Mao Feng chatted with Qin Ruo Xi for about ten minutes before hanging up.

Xue Li walked over quickly. “Boss Hou, so...?”

Hou Mao Feng put on airs and said reluctantly, “Since Miss Qin gave me her word, I obviously don't have any issues. Follow me to view the goods then!”

“Sure, sure. Sorry to trouble you, boss Hou!” Xue Li heaved a sigh of relief.

The three experts smiled. “Sure enough, Miss Qin has her ways...”

“Ay, when we came down with Miss Qin in the past, we never had so many issues! Now we have to tolerate boss Hou's bad mood!”

Shortly after, Hou Mao Feng got some people to move the raw stone Qin Ruo Xi reserved.

The shop assistant pulled two trailers over. One of them had a couple of rocks on it, each weighing around ten catties, while the other trailer had a single large boulder which weighed over a hundred catties.

There were only two things to look for when gambling in precious stones - first, the type of rock, commonly known as the grade of the raw stone, and secondly, the origin of the raw stone.

Generally, if it looked good and came from a reliable origin, there was usually a higher chance of it being green.

And the only way to determine this was through experience.

Ye Wanwan did some homework lately and could tell this material came from the Hui Ka origin - most materials that originated from there were like gray elephant skin.

Oh, so it was this piece of rock - the rock that caused Qin Ruo Xi to lose her life savings...

751 Who said I wanted it?

Hui Ka was one of the largest mines and it was also an old one. It had very few reserves at present which made the large boulder even rarer.

What was rarer was that not only did this boulder have many black spots, but there was also a distinct green python belt running through it.

There was a saying that went like this: ‘Green comes with the black,’ which meant that raw stones with black spots on them had a much higher chance of containing green jade.

As for the “python,” the majority of them were formed from hard jade minerals that made up the jadeite. Hence, it often protruded and formed a multi-colored belt.

There were many different kinds of python belts and each kind represented the type of jade that might appear. But as long as there was a python belt, it meant there was indeed jadeite inside.

Looking proud, Hou Mao Feng pointed at the two piles of stones and explained delightfully, “I spent a large amount of money to clean this pile of black sand. For this big one here, you can already see a tiny window; for those who are in the know, I don’t have to say much about it. You may go ahead and take a look at it - it’s a fantastic stone that originated from Hui Ka, so it’s absolutely one of the finest materials! If it wasn’t for Miss Qin, I would’ve kept it for myself!”

Xue Li cupped his hands to show his appreciation. In fear of any more misfortunes, he hastily asked, “Thank you, boss Hou! Boss Hou, just name us a price, and we’ll deal with payment immediately!”

Hou Mao Feng reluctantly asked his shop assistant to bring the account book over and negotiated the price with Xue Li and the group of experts.

The devotee suddenly appeared in front of Ye Wanwan. He leaned towards her and said, “Boss, I think they’re ignoring you!”

Spray of Flowers: “Boss, should we teach them a little lesson? A punch for only \$88!”

Nameless Nie coughed and the two of them instantly retreated without a word.

Nameless Nie said, “Famous Ye, just let us know if you need us to do something. Although we can’t use any weapons or resort to violence, we still have many other ways of getting back at them.”

Ye Wanwan chuckled softly. “Ha, it’s alright, thank you.”

Ignore me? I’m afraid that’s impossible.

Without her signature, the money wouldn’t be paid out.

After a very long negotiation, they were finally done.

Xue Li brought the bill over to Ye Wanwan and said directly, “Miss Ye, everything has been settled. You just have to sign here!”

Behind him, Hou Mao Feng still looked very unwilling. “I agreed to do this for the sake of Miss Qin this time; if you casually bring other people here again, I won’t be so easy-going!”

“No problem, boss Hou! No problem!”

“Miss Ye, hurry up! This is a top-quality raw stone. The price is very fair and there are so many people interested, but boss Hou didn’t sell it to them!”

Ye Wanwan casually took a sip of tea and placed her teacup on the table lightly. Then her eyes swept across Xue Li and the others who were rushing her to sign the bill, including the reluctant Hou Mao Feng, and she said indifferently, “Sign? Sign what?”

Xue Li’s face turned gloomy. “Obviously this bill to purchase the raw stone!”

Ye Wanwan knitted her brows. “Who said... I’m buying these raw stones?”

Upon hearing what Ye Wanwan said, everyone was stunned.

Xue Li’s face was completely black. “Miss Ye, what do you mean? You’re not buying it?”

Ye Wanwan smiled faintly and said slowly, “From the beginning, you guys were the only ones who wanted to buy it and it was also you, deputy director Xue, who insisted on coming to this store. I merely followed you to take a look. Who said I want to buy from this store?”

Xue Li was in complete disbelief. “You...”

Hou Mao Feng’s expression changed completely. “Xue Li, what is the meaning of this?! After so many hours here, all of you were just fooling with me!?”

752 I have the final say

Ye Wanwan's words provoked a thousand ripples of waves - Xue Li, the group of experts and the owner of Hui Cui Workshop, Hou Mao Feng, all altered their facial expressions dramatically.

"Boss Hou, please don't be mad. There must be a misunderstanding somewhere. I'll definitely handle it!"

Xue Li placated Hou Mao Feng while speaking to Ye Wanwan in a tense tone: "Miss Ye, I know you have hard feelings against director Qin, but you should keep your personal and work affairs separate. You didn't even discuss anything with us and made a decision on your own recklessly. What's the meaning of this?!"

Eleven stood up when he heard that and said, "Deputy director Xue, you guys didn't discuss anything with Miss Wanwan before making a decision - aren't you the one making reckless decisions?"

Xue Li took a deep breath. "You... fine, since you want to have a discussion, let's have a proper discussion right now. I've already mentioned all the reasons we should purchase this. This batch of materials is top-notch and director Qin spent a lot of time and effort on this..."

Ye Wanwan supported her forehead with her hand but she didn't interrupt him at all. She simply listened to Xue Li's eloquent speech about Qin Ruo Xi's merits.

After he was done speaking, Ye Wanwan mumbled, "Are you done? May I get a word in? I am the person in charge of procuring the stones, so I have the final say."

Xue Li nearly choked on a mouthful of blood. "YOU..."

She's using her power to crush me...

Why bother reasoning with her?

Eleven was initially worried about how Ye Wanwan was going to deal with this and he didn't expect her to be so simple and cruel. He couldn't help but cough lightly and rub his nose.

Did that really work?

In the next moment, they heard a cheer as if a cheerleader team was shouting their slogan in unison. "Boss Famous, as pretty as a flower, pretty pretty pretty pretty, beautiful beautiful beautiful beautiful!"

"Pffff——" Ye Wanwan spat her tea out.

This was what these fools meant by getting back at them without using violence?

Xue Li's face turned nasty when he looked at the five people who had been following Ye Wanwan around, adding fuel to the fire.

Seeing as the atmosphere was becoming deadlocked, the three experts attempted to persuade Ye Wanwan.

"Miss Ye, please consider things carefully!"

"Even though the task isn't critical this time, it's hard to find a good piece of jade. The jewelry business has been waiting for more than half a year and if we miss this opportunity and let others buy this batch of goods, we'll take huge losses..."

...

A loud "bang——" resounded. Hou Mao Feng had been listening the whole time and he suddenly slammed the table, throwing a huge fit.

"This is ridiculous! What high-sounding sentiments you got there! I turned away businesses who offered me a much higher price and kept this batch of goods for you, yet you despise Hui Cui Workshop's goods? Mr. Xue, is this what you meant by sincerity?"

Xue Li glanced angrily at Ye Wanwan and hurriedly said, "Misunderstanding, this is a misunderstanding. Boss Hou, let me explain..."

Hou Mao Feng's face turned cold as he waved Xue Li off. "Forget it, you don't have to say anymore. Anyway, I didn't want to hand this batch of goods over to anybody except Miss Qin herself, so since none of you have any idea of what's good for you, I don't have to give any face to you! Please leave!"

The shop assistant looked at Ye Wanwan in disdain and spoke in a sharp voice. "This lady over here doesn't understand the market at all. You think precious stone stores are everywhere in H city and the streets are filled with goods, huh? For such a top-notch material, you might not even be able to obtain it after waiting several years - do you have any idea how many people want these goods?"

753 Never woke up later

The moment the shop assistant said that a robust and prosperous man dressed in a golden silk buttoned mandarin jacket smiled and walked in with two walnuts in his hand.

“Oh boss Hou, what happened? Why are you fuming?”

Xue Li’s expression changed when he saw that person. “Sh*t! It’s Huang Shi Xin!”

The three experts panicked as well. “What’s Huang Shi Xin doing here?! We already made it clear that the Si family wants this batch of goods!”

“Do you still need to ask? He must’ve gotten the news!”

“So soon?”

“What do you think, huh?! There are so many people eyeing this batch of goods - who would give up? But this woman is amazing - she actually pushed it away...”

“Oh no, this Huang Shi Xin isn’t an easy person to deal with! I’m afraid our goods are gone this time!”

...

The shop assistant glared at Ye Wanwan and the others before he smiled widely and welcomed Huang Shi Xin warmly.

“Boss Huang! What brings you here? Quick, come in!”

Huang Shi Xin put on a regretful expression and said, “Ay, I heard boss Hou would be signing the contract with Si Corporation Jewelry today, but I still couldn’t let myself give up just like that, so I came over to ask boss Hou if you had any other goods? It’s fine even if they are of a slightly lower grade!”

Hou Mao Feng immediately sneered when he heard that - he was obviously still hopping mad.

Huang Shi Xin was elated when he saw Hou Mao Feng’s expression. Seems like the intel was right!

The shop assistant glanced disapprovingly at Ye Wanwan and the others and said, “Ha, boss Huang, don’t talk about it. We were about to collect payment when someone backed out and didn’t want the goods anymore!”

“Oh, that actually happened, huh! Don’t they know the quality of this batch of goods? Boss Hou actually spent a lot of effort to secure these raw stones from the auction; that stone from Hui Ka already has a small window open and it’s a glass type! There’s a chance it might be an emerald green imperial jade!” Huang Shi Xin exclaimed.

Hou Mao Feng turned to Ye Wanwan and the others and said plainly, “At first, Miss Qin Ruo Xi was supposed to be here, but this ignorant flower vase came instead to discuss business with me and she wasn’t willing to buy my goods, eh! I heard rumors the master of the Si family was so intelligent and marvelous - so much for that, huh!”

No matter what these people were saying about her, Ye Wanwan didn’t care at all. She sipped her tea casually and appeared to be waiting for something. Only when she heard this comment did her eyes turn colder.

Huang Shi Xin turned and sized Ye Wanwan up. “I heard the master of the Si family has a stunning beauty by his side. He didn’t hesitate to oppose all the elders in the family and was so obsessed with the woman that he ruined his health... so it’s true...”

Ye Wanwan: “...”

They’re so gossipy even in the business world, huh?

Obsessed with the woman that he ruined his health? In order to take care of Si Ye Han’s health, after being reborn, I’ve never woken up later than him aside from that one time, alright?!

Hearing all these nasty comments, Xue Li walked to Ye Wanwan and reminded her sternly, “Miss Ye, this person is the rival of Si Corporation Jewelry. This is boss Huang Shi Xin of Fortune Hall. Previously, he kept trying to snatch this batch of goods away from us and director Qin had to make plans months before she was able to settle things with boss Hou. If

you insist on not signing this agreement, you better think of the consequences!”

Ye Wanwan waved her fair and slender fingers and her eyes swept across Huang Shi Xin and Hou Mao Feng as she scoffed coldly, “Consequences? From what I see, this batch of goods just looks nice on the outside. There’s nothing great inside - one might even lose a fortune from buying these.”

754 I think I'm pretty lucky

The moment Ye Wanwan said that, the group of five started chanting the slogan once again. “Boss Famous, as pretty as a flower, pretty pretty pretty pretty, beautiful beautiful beautiful beautiful!”

“ALL OF YOU!!!” At this moment, Hou Mao Feng was exploding in fury.

Initially, he was just giving her some attitude since she was, after all, from the Si family. When they apologized and acknowledged their mistake, he was still willing to sell it to them.

But he didn't expect that this woman would be so incredibly insolent.

Huang Shi Xin was obviously overjoyed at this situation. He hurriedly went forward to create disharmony. “This lady here - do you know that the goods in boss Hou's store are the best in Myanmar? And you actually said this batch of raw stones won't have anything great inside? What exactly did you mean by that, huh?”

Currently, Ye Wanwan was akin to a good-for-nothing prince with a gang of bodyguards following her around. She scanned the rocks on the trailers and said unhurriedly, “I said, this batch of goods will certainly collapse.”

In the precious stone trade, betting that it would rise meant it would yield profits and betting that it would collapse meant it was a loss. Ye Wanwan was extremely blunt.

Hou Mao Feng was infuriated. “You... you... fine! You're not only insulting me but insulting the name of my Hui Cui Workshop as well! Mr. Xue, please leave. Even if all of you got on your knees and begged me, I would never sell this batch of goods to the Si family! Don't force me to call security to chase you out!”

Huang Shi Xin was initially just trying his luck and didn't think he would so lucky. This time, the Si family let go of this business, sent such a dumb flower vase over to discuss business and she even offended Hou Mao Feng.

Huang Shi Xin immediately stepped forward and soothed him, "Aiya, boss Hou, don't be mad, don't be mad. These unknowledgeable people have no idea how to judge the quality of your goods - you shouldn't be bothered by them! We're all business people here. It's her loss that she doesn't know what's good; it has nothing to do with us. Boss Hou, are you still fretting over who to sell this batch of goods to?"

Huang Shi Xin's hint was very obvious.

Although the Huang family's status wasn't higher than the Si family's in country Z, the price they offered was 10% higher than the Si family and they were also one of the biggest jewelry businesses in country Z's Harbor City.

Hou Mao Feng pondered it for a second and seemed to have made a decision already. Hence, he turned to Xue Li with a gloomy expression. "Mr. Xue, are you sure you don't want this batch of goods?"

Xue Li's eyes lit up. He knew this was their last chance.

The group of experts was extremely anxious. After all, if they couldn't complete the task, they would also suffer a catastrophe.

The three of them quickly surrounded Ye Wanwan and tried their best to convince her.

"Miss Ye, even though we don't dare to call ourselves the best in the industry, just ask around and there's nobody that doesn't know our names. The three of us have analyzed this batch of goods personally - we aren't wrong!"

"Miss Ye, you merely read a couple books, yet you dared to determine whether the raw stone would rise or collapse? This is rather absurd, isn't it?"

"Even if you have opinions about director Qin, you shouldn't rely on 9th master's love for you and joke around with the company's affairs."

Actually, if these people were willing to discuss with her nicely, she didn't mind explaining her plan to them. However, these people disregarded her from the beginning and only cared about Qin Ruo Xi.

She didn't have to give them face at all.

Ye Wanwan smiled. "Yes, I've recently started learning about this, but so what? In the precious stone trade, it's 30% judgment and 70% luck. I think I'm pretty lucky."

755 The short skit of the group of five

Hou Mao Feng scoffed and a hint of darkness appeared in his eyes, “Haha, seems like we don’t have anything more to discuss! Ah Cai, see them out!”

So what if she was sent by the Si family? She was courting death and furthermore, she was just a lover of the Si family master. He, Hou Mao Feng, wouldn’t bother to give face to someone like her.

Since she didn’t want face, he couldn’t be blamed for not giving it to her.

The shop assistant immediately waved and a group of big and strong men aggressively walked over to Ye Wanwan.

In the precious stones trade, over 10 to 100 million dollars was always circulating on the street, so almost every shop had their own security, not to mention a shop of Hui Cui Workshop’s size.

Before Eleven could do anything, Nameless Nie and his gang had already rushed over to Ye Wanwan and took confrontational stances with the big men who seemed very well-trained.

Nameless Nie raised his brows. “Tsk, I’d like to see who dares to touch our boss.”

Devotee: “How dare you! Our boss stays here as long as she likes!”

Spray of Flowers: “Atrocious! Our boss is giving you face even if she decides to live here!”

Brick-moving foreigner: “Little Flower and devotee are right!”

Iceberg man: “...!”

Ye Wanwan: “...”

She seriously suspected these people hadn't watched bodyguard movies but rather, short skits since they were echoing each other like that.

Hou Mao Feng's face was filled with anger. "Tsk, nobody dares to cause a ruckus here at my Hui Cui Workshop. I'd like to see what abilities you guys have!"

After receiving instructions from Hou Mao Feng, one of the bulky fighters immediately looked at the iceberg man, the weakest person among the group of five.

Iceberg man was too lazy to even speak, much less fight. At this moment, he stood there without moving at all, allowing the fighter to attack him.

Ye Wanwan panicked when she saw this. After all, she only knew the devotee and Spray of Flowers were skillful; she couldn't speak for the others' abilities.

However, maybe this coffin-faced man might have some hidden talents?

That thought had just crossed Ye Wanwan's mind when the iceberg man moved. The moment the fighter touched his body, a loud "bang" resounded as he fell backward...

Following that, Spray of Flowers rushed over and pounced on the iceberg man. "Aiyo! Murder! Murder!"

The devotee stared at those people, heartbroken. "In broad daylight, bright as the sun and moon, this conniving hoodlum actually hurt someone like that - this will not be the end of it!"

Spray of Flowers: "Either go to jail! Or compensate us!"

Ye Wanwan's jaw dropped as she watched this exquisite performance of "faking an accident to swindle compensation."
"..."

"Bullsh*t! I merely touched him!" The fighter burst into anger.

Anyway, he knew the other party was from the Si family and he just wanted to scare them a little - how could he really hit him?

“Get lost! Bunch of scoundrels! Are you trying to extort money from us?!” The shop assistant rushed over in a huff and touched the iceberg man’s neck. He was about to expose them, but his face changed drastically. “Really... he’s really not breathing...”

“What did you say?” Hou Mao Feng’s expression changed.

Devotee: “Are you still not going to compensate us?!”

Spray of Flowers: “Compensate us! With his looks and build, you must pay us 100 million at least!”

Nameless Nie glared at the both of them. “Trying to rebel?”

The devotee hurriedly said, “No, no! We were just giving them a scare! We are decent bodyguards - we don’t scam people!”

Spray of Flowers: “Dead man, what are you waiting for? Get up!”

Iceberg man: “...”

The man on the floor laid still, obviously very satisfied with his current position.

Spray of Flowers: “Great, he’s too comfortable and happy in that position again...”

756 The person she had been waiting for has appeared

The shop assistant roared in fury, “Damn! All you scoundrels! Trying to pick a fight, huh?”

Huang Shi Xin watched this drama unfolding before him and he laughed without restraint. “Boss Hou, don’t waste your time on these weird people. Why don’t we talk about this batch of goods?”

“Since the Si family doesn’t want it anymore, why don’t you sell it to me instead? Of course, I know there’s a snaking queue of people yearning for this batch of goods, but boss Hou, you should know very well how sincere I am and I’ll definitely offer a price that you’ll be satisfied with!”

Seeing that the time was right, Huang Shi Xin finally revealed his true intentions and instructed his companion with a meaningful glance.

Behind him, a few men dressed in black came over. “Click click click.” They opened a couple of large suitcases. Inside, it was filled with American dollars.

In the precious stones trade, payment was made on the spot - both cheques and transfers of funds were fine, but there were many businessmen who liked using cash directly.

Huang Shi Xin had even prepared the money - it was obvious he came prepared.

The three experts from the Si family were in despair at this moment. “Deputy director Xue, what should we do now? Should we make a phone call to the HQ?”

Xue Li’s eyes lit up. “No need. Remember, this is her being willful and it has nothing to do with us at all...”

The three of them looked at each other and seemed to understand what Xue Li was trying to say.

With Xue Li's act of complicity, Huang Shi Xin signed the bill eagerly.

Right now, this batch of goods officially belonged to Huang Shi Xin and there was no chance of rectifying this situation.

Watching Huang Shi Xin buying this batch of goods right before his eyes, Eleven couldn't help but worry. "Miss Wanwan, now that Huang Shi Xin has the raw stones, what about our mission...?"

"There's no rush..." Ye Wanwan was calm and collected like she was waiting for someone.

"Hey, why are all of you still here if you're not buying anything?" The shop assistant from Hui Cui Workshop couldn't tolerate this anymore.

At first, Huang Shi Xin thought he had no chance at all, but in the end, he managed to get what he wanted. He was elated and smiled at the shop assistant. "Haha, you don't have to be mad. Let them stay as long as they want! They can see for themselves how I managed to get the top-grade jadeite in boss Hou's store!"

Hou Mao Feng proudly said, "Ah Cai, bring the best gemcutter over!"

The buyer could find a gemcutter themselves, but most of them let the store's gemcutter cut stones on the spot.

"Yes, boss!" The shop assistant immediately went upstairs.

Since there was quite a commotion at the shop, it attracted a crowd.

Eleven was worrying by the side while Huang Shi Xin and Hou Mao Feng were engaged in a lively chat.

Right then, a middle-aged man wearing a grey changshan [1] came walking into the store with a young assistant pushing a trailer of rocks.

"Boss Huang! I've brought the stuff you wanted!" After entering, the man dressed in grey bowed slightly and spoke humbly.

Before Huang Shi Xin could speak, Hou Mao Feng raised his brows and said with a look of mockery, “Oh, what do you treat me as, huh? Isn’t this boss Wan, the owner of Glittering Jewels Pavilion? What’s the matter? You’re selling stones at my Hui Cui Workshop now, huh?”

When the man in grey heard Hou Mao Feng’s mocking tone, his expression changed slightly but he kept it in and continued speaking to Huang Shi Xin, “Boss Huang, why don’t you inspect the goods?”

757 Treat it as charity

Huang Shi Xin gazed indifferently at the pile of rocks and said in an annoyed manner, "I've already bought boss Hou's goods; I don't need yours anymore. Bring your goods back - don't get in the way of opening my stones."

Huang Shi Xin immediately turned to Hou Mao Feng to explain, "Boss Hou, don't be offended by this. Before, you wanted to sell your goods to the Si family, right? I really couldn't get my hands on any goods and coincidentally, Wan He Yun's store was in a rush to push their goods out, so their prices were really low. Therefore, I accepted their offer!"

The moment Wan He Yun heard that he knew exactly what was going on - Huang Shi Xin had already discussed the prices with him and even got him to deliver the goods over. But now, he wanted to back out on the deal because he bought Hou Mao Feng's goods.

Hou Mao Feng shook his head and said to Huang Shi Xin, "Boss Huang, no offense, but how could you accept such rubbish goods?"

Huang Shi Xin sighed. "Ay, his prices were low and we had friendly relations with one another before. He kept begging me to buy from him, so I pitied him and just treated it as charity!"

Hou Mao Feng chuckled. "Boss Huang, you can't put it that way - everyone knows Glittering Jewels Pavilion hasn't produced a single decent jade for almost three years. It's not like you had no idea how unlucky their goods are, yet you still had the guts to accept them. Aren't you afraid of losing a fortune and even being infected by their bad luck, huh?"

Currently, a few businessmen and tourists started whispering among themselves when they heard what Hou Mao Feng said.

"Who is this man? Boss Hou said the goods in his store are unlucky - what did he mean by that?"

“You don’t know him? He’s the owner of Glittering Jewels Pavilion, Wan He Yun. Previously, Glittering Jewels Pavilion was considered quite popular in H city. It was comparable to Hui Cui Workshop but too bad, Wan He Yun was unlucky. The stones in his store haven’t produced a decent piece of jade in almost three years and nobody dares to go to his store for raw stones now...”

“Exactly. Everybody knows Glittering Jewels Pavilion hasn’t produced any quality jade for three years. They’re very unlucky, and whoever bets on them will lose! Boss Huang really was doing charity!”

If a precious stones trade store didn’t produce any decent jade for a long time, obviously nobody would want to visit it.

On the contrary, if a store incidentally produced a top-quality jade, it might have a sudden boom in business with an endless stream of customers. After all, everyone wanted to have good luck and make profits.

A store like Glittering Jewels Pavilion that hadn’t produced any good jade would have no customers even if the quality of materials was the same as other stores because people would want to avoid getting bad luck.

Listening up to this point, Ye Wanwan paused and her eyes twinkled slightly.

Glittering Jewels Pavilion... Wan He Yun?

Wan He Yun’s face turned pale as he listened to these nasty comments.

Huang Shi Xin sounded like he was doing charity but in actual fact, Wan He Yun sold this batch of goods to him at a loss - he only charged him 70% of the price. Huang Shi Xin had gotten the goods at a bargain. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have wanted them at all.

As for Hou Mao Feng, these two stores had always been rivals. Many years ago, Hou Mao Feng was selling counterfeit goods and was exposed by him on the spot. Since then, it had caused a hatred and desire for revenge.

All these years, Hou Mao Feng had been trying to obstruct his business. Along with the fact that he was pretty unlucky and didn't have a single decent jade produced from his store, his business started to dwindle.

Today, Glittering Jewels Pavilion was an arrow at the end of its flight and it was hard for them to hold it together...

Hou Mao Feng sneered, "Wan He Yun, you actually disregarded your conscience and sold these lousy stones to boss Huang - don't you have any professional ethics at all?"

Huang Shi Xin knew Hou Mao Feng wasn't on good terms with Wan He Yun. Since he had just signed a big deal with Hou Mao Feng, he didn't mind doing him a favor.

758 This is awkward

Hence, Huang Shi Xin directly went back on his words and said, “Boss Wan, I think you better go elsewhere to ask if anybody wants your goods. We don’t accept these defective goods in the precious stones trade.”

Wan He Yun panicked. “Wh-what... boss Huang, we already had an agreement... and I was willing to sell them to you at a 30% discount...”

Hou Mao Feng scoffed. “Tsk, Wan He Yun, with goods of this quality, I’m afraid nobody will want them even if you gifted these to them - why would they want your bad luck!”

Wan He Yun, who had been speaking softly, trembled in anger. “HOU MAO FENG! What do you want!”

Hou Mao Feng didn’t care that so many people were around. He spoke loftily, “Wan He Yun, I already told you before that as long as I, Hou Mao Feng, am around, your Glittering Jewels Pavilion can forget about selling a single stone!”

Wan He Yun clenched his fists tightly. “Hou Mao Feng, don’t go too far!”

Hou Mao Feng burst out in laughter. “Oh, I just want to bully you. What can you do to me? If you’re willing to sell your goods to me at a discount of 70%, I can consider doing this charity and accept your rubbish goods. Otherwise... I would like to see who dares to take your stones in all of H city!”

70%? I might as well just give them to you for free! You’re basically trying to profit from my misfortune!

The assistant from Glittering Jewels Pavilion was so furious that both his eyes were red. “Boss Hou, don’t cross the line! Previously, you...”

Wan He Yun took a deep breath and interrupted his assistant. “That’s enough. Let’s go...”

If they continued, they would simply embarrass themselves further.

The little assistant was filled with grief and indignation. “What do we do with this batch of goods? If we can’t sell them, our store will really have to close down...”

Eleven looked at the situation and shook his head. “This Hou Mao Feng often holds grudges, Wan He Yun is really unlucky!”

At this moment, Ye Wanwan, who was sitting there calmly sipping on her tea the whole time, stood up quietly.

“Miss Wanwan...” Eleven didn’t know what Ye Wanwan wanted to do and he looked at her, confused.

Ye Wanwan stood up directly and called out to Wan He Yun, who was about to leave with his assistant. “Hey, that gentleman over there, please wait!”

Wan He Yun turned around, dispirited, “Miss, is anything the matter?”

Ye Wanwan looked at the middle-aged man who was down and out. “Glittering Jewel Pavilion, Wan He Yun, boss Wan?”

Wan He Yun: “That’s me. What instructions do you have for me, miss?”

Ye Wanwan grinned. “I wouldn’t dare to instruct you, but I want to discuss a business deal with you.”

Wan He Yun was taken aback and it seemed like he hadn’t returned to his senses. “Discuss... a business deal? Miss, you want to buy... my raw stones?”

Ye Wanwan: “That’s right.”

Wan He Yun was flabbergasted.

Could it be a tourist who refuses to be misled by fallacies?

All these years, the stones he sold were mostly bought by tourists who were curious.

Wan He Yun subconsciously thought it was the same for Ye Wanwan as well.

Now that the store's funds couldn't make ends meet, selling one piece of stone was better than nothing.

"Miss, which stone would you like? You can choose whichever you want..." Wan He Yun said and instructed his assistant to stop pushing the trailer.

Even if he was merely selling a piece of stone, he was still very serious and earnest.

Ye Wanwan leaned over and examined each stone carefully.

After taking a look at all of them, Ye Wanwan found out miserably that she couldn't pick one.

She remembered that in her previous life, Hou Mao Feng bought Glittering Jewels Pavilion's raw stone at an extremely low price. In the end, that batch of stones produced a top-grade emerald green imperial jade - it shocked the entire precious stones industry.

759 Backing of the great devil

Finally, Wan He Yun couldn't handle the psychological blow and ended up committing suicide...

There were many cases of people committing suicide in Myanmar due to losing their fortune in gambling so it didn't attract any attention. Only news of that raw stone which contained the emerald green imperial jade spread to the entire jade trade, but all the money and fame ended up with Hou Mao Feng...

Currently, Ye Wanwan knew a piece of stone contained the emerald green imperial jade in this pile of stones, but the problem was that she didn't know which was the exact raw stone...

Uh, this is embarrassing...

Ye Wanwan made some calculations with her pathetic mathematics skills. Since she didn't know which raw stone it was, she might as well just buy them all.

Anyway, she definitely wouldn't take any losses!

With that thought, Ye Wanwan glanced at the pile of rocks on the trailer and said, "I would like to purchase all the raw stones on the trailer."

Wan He Yun was stunned. "Wh-what? Miss, you want to buy... buy all of my raw stones? All?"

Ye Wanwan: "That's right."

Hearing this conversation, not only was Wan He Yun shocked, but everyone who was gathered around thought she was insane.

"Someone actually wants to buy Glittering Jewels Pavilion's stones? She even wants to buy them all!"

"This beauty has some guts, huh!"

“I think she’s nuts! Finally, I understand what this idiom means: ‘Wearing a ten-dollar hat on a five-cent head’!”

...

The experts from the Si family were in disbelief and all of them exploded instantly.

“This Glittering Jewels Pavilion is close to shutting down already and they haven’t had a decent piece of jade in three years!”

The other two experts looked at Ye Wanwan like she couldn’t be saved anymore. “Is this woman crazy? She rejected Hui Cui Workshop’s top-quality raw stones and went to buy a pile of junk instead? Deputy director Xue, what should we do now? Please say something!”

Xue Li was crossed. “This is absurd!”

Hou Mao Feng looked at Xue Li in a mocking manner. “They actually allowed a person like that to interfere with the company’s affairs. I think the Si family today... tsk tsk...”

Xue Li’s face became unbearably hot when he heard Hou Mao Feng’s ridicule.

Ye Wanwan wasn’t only messing around here - she was embarrassing the entire Si family!

Ye Wanwan ignored the uproar around her. She picked a stone up, touched it and probed, “Boss Wan, are you willing to sell them?”

Wan He Yun looked like he was in a difficult position. He glanced at Hou Mao Feng fearfully and finally replied, “Miss, thank you for your kind intentions, but nevermind, I don’t want to give you any trouble...”

Hou Mao Feng had already said he wouldn’t allow anybody to buy his stones.

He didn’t want to involve others in this conflict.

Everyone in the jade trade had to give some face to Hou Mao Feng; there was nothing to gain at all if one offended him.

Ye Wanwan glanced at Hou Mao Feng and laughed. “Ha, just because others don’t dare to buy them doesn’t mean I feel the same way. Boss Wan, don’t worry, I have quite a strong backing.”

After all, she had the backing of the great devil - she didn’t have anything to fear~

Ye Wanwan then realized that the great devil’s reputation could be quite useful at times!

Hou Mao Feng’s face turned slightly ugly, but he didn’t protest at all.

Even if Ye Wanwan was only a lover, she represented the Si family and if she really wanted to intervene, there was nothing he could do.

Darn it, he was planning to push Wan He Yun to the end of his rope and swallow this batch of goods at a low price. He didn’t expect this woman would ruin his plan...

Tsk, nevermind, he didn’t really care for goods of this lousy quality anyway - he just wanted to insult Wan He Yun.

760 Quite pleasing to the eye

Wan He Yun asked hesitantly, “Miss, you are...?”

Ye Wanwan: “Country Z, Si family.”

“Si... Si family...” Wan He Yun was overwhelmed - everybody knew about the Si family from country Z. They had tremendous influence, especially in Myanmar.

Wan He Yun asked hesitantly again, “Miss, are you sure you want to buy this batch of stones from me?”

Ye Wanwan grinned. “I find this batch of raw stones quite pleasing to the eye, so... boss Wan, give me a price!”

These are considered pleasing to the eye?!

Upon hearing what Ye Wanwan just said, everyone present stood rooted to the ground, stunned.

This woman wants to buy the raw stones from Glittering Jewels Pavilion just because... they're pleasing to the eye?!

Wan He Yun hesitated for a long time and thought about the current state of his store. Finally, he said, “Miss, this is all the stock I have in my store and since you like them, I can sell them to you at a loss. I'll let them go at half price for you...”

At first, he already made plans for the worst. The worst thing would be not being able to sell even a single stone, resulting in his stones all ending up in his hands. But now, there was someone who wanted to buy them and to him, this was already the best outcome he could hope for.

Ye Wanwan laughed. “I don't ever allow people to give me a discount for things I find pleasing to the eye. Just give me the original price.”

That was what Ye Wanwan said but in her heart, she knew very well that in this batch of raw stones, there would be a big surprise. If she really bought them at half price, she wouldn't be able to live with herself.

Furthermore, Wan He Yun was already on the verge of going bankrupt and in her previous life, his ending was so tragic. In this life, since she knew she would profit from this, why couldn't she give Wan He Yun a way out?

Wan He Yun was taken aback by Ye Wanwan's word and was very moved - he hadn't expected Ye Wanwan would say something like that...

Everyone around them was in disbelief and they gossiped among themselves. "Was this woman really sent by the Si family? She rejected Fei Cui Workshop's goods and went to buy Glittering Jewels Pavilion's rubbish instead; when the owner wanted to sell the goods to her at a discount, she insisted on the original price?"

"She looks quite pretty. Too bad there's something wrong with her head..."

"What does the Si family do for a living, eh?"

Upon hearing the nasty comments around him, Xue Li's face turned extremely ugly - it was all because of this woman. He had never been this embarrassed before.

"Miss Ye! Please think carefully before you act!" Xue Li furrowed his brows.

"Think before I act?" Ye Wanwan gave Xue Li side-eye. "You're preaching to me now?"

"Miss Ye! That isn't what I meant. I'm just doing my duty to the best of my abilities!" Xue Li explained.

"So loyal, huh?" Ye Wanwan scoffed. "Who are you loyal to? Don't forget your status and who you're speaking to!"

Xue Li nodded and turned to Ye Wanwan. "Fine. If Miss Ye insists on doing this, I can only report it to the HQ!"

Ye Wanwan: "Be my guest."

Xue Li was furious. He took out his phone and made a call.

In country Z in a conference room, a group of higher-ups and elders was having a meeting.

As one of the members of the Si family's board of directors, Feng Yi Ping suddenly stood up and left the meeting to answer a call.

After some time, Feng Yi Ping returned from his phone call and seemed distressed. "Everyone, sorry to interrupt, but something happened in Myanmar."

"What is it?" Si Ming Li looked at Feng Yi Ping and asked.

Feng Yi Ping told the entire story immediately.

After hearing the situation, the entire room was in an uproar.

"This is ridiculous!"

"Chairman Si was already giving her special treatment by giving her the title of 'personal assistant.' Now, she actually acted so recklessly on her first mission?! What does she think this company is, huh?!"

761 Why don't we make a bet?

“Ay, chairman Si was too careless. How could someone like her be the future mistress of the household?!”

“Haha!” Si Ming Li sneered. “So what? As long as our master Si is happy, it’s fine.”

The white-haired elder, Si Ming Rong, snarled, “Ming Li, what nonsense are you speaking?!”

Si Ming Li looked at the white-haired elder. “Second brother, what can I say, huh? I merely made a few comments about that woman before and master broke both of my son’s legs. So what do you want me to say right now? If I said anything awful about her, I’m afraid my life would be over, eh.”

Si Ming Rong looked at Feng Yi Ping. “Tell Xue Li to pass the phone to the woman!”

Feng Yi Ping nodded and replied after some time, “That woman refused...”

Upon hearing that, the entire conference room was in chaos. She’s so daring, huh?!

“If she doesn’t want to answer the call, just get Xue Li to make it a video call,” Si Ming Li said.

...

At Fei Cui Workshop, Ye Wanwan was seated at the side and Xue Li stood in front of her with the phone pointed towards her.

“YE WANWAN!”

A loud voice bellowed from the phone receiver.

Upon hearing this, Ye Wanwan looked at the screen and saw the top management of the Si family.

At the moment, Xue Li and Hou Mao Feng were gloating and yearning for a good show. Who does she think she is? She infuriated the top management of the Si family. Let's see how she's going to clean up this mess!

“Why aren't you guys focused on your meeting? All of you have nothing better to do and insist on having a video call with me, huh?” Ye Wanwan looked at the higher-ups in the video call and laughed sarcastically.

“Ye Wanwan, you're gutsy! Miss Qin Ruo Xi already made an agreement with Hui Cui Workshop beforehand, yet an outsider like you, who doesn't know a single thing, ruined it. You're hurting the company's reputation!” Feng Yi Ping raged and shouted at her.

As a member of the board of directors, he had the power to advise against her even if she was the mistress of the household. Anyway, Ye Wanwan wasn't even the mistress of the household yet.

“Since Ah-Jiu believes in me and entrusted me with this task, I'll definitely do my best. Since all of you aren't happy, just go look for your master outright. Why are you guys talking to me?” Ye Wanwan said calmly.

“You... what did you say?!” Feng Yi Ping gritted his teeth.

“Haha, I already said that since Ah-Jiu wants to play, let him be. Anyway, he doesn't care about this bit of money at all. Just treat it as giving to a beggar,” Si Ming Li sneered in the video call.

Ye Wanwan immediately looked at Si Ming Li and said in a surprised tone, “Fourth great uncle, why are you here too? I thought you would be at home taking care of your crippled son, eh.”

Following that, Si Ming Li stood up instantly. “Ye Wanwan... you really think you're so smart, huh? What you're doing now will harm the interests of everyone in the Si family. Are you able to take responsibility for the consequences?!”

“Ye Wanwan, if you refuse to listen to orders, you'll have to take responsibility for all the consequences. When you return

from Myanmar, even Ah-Jiu might not be able to protect you this time!” Si Ming Rong spoke in his capacity of the Si family’s head of the prosecution hall.

“I have no problem with that at all... since all of you think I’ll lose in the gamble, why don’t we make a bet?”

“What would you like to bet with?” Feng Yi Ping knitted his brows.

“If I make a profit this time, the participants will have to call themselves a cuckold and bastard. Who’s in?” Ye Wanwan said after she considered for some time.

“Nonsense!” Feng Yi Ping yelled.

“You don’t dare, huh?” Ye Wanwan raised her brows.

762 Don't need to consider anymore

Feng Yi Ping: "You..."

However, Si Ming Li looked straight at Ye Wanwan and said, "Fine, I'll bet with you, but if you lose, you must leave the company!"

"Sure. If I win, you have to act according to what I said and if I lose, I'll leave the company and never interfere with the company's affairs ever again." Ye Wanwan slapped the table and finalized the bet.

"Alright then, I'll bet with you too!" Feng Yi Ping said.

This woman doesn't know a thing about gambling in stones and actually dared to spout nonsense here - she's humiliating herself!

Even that top-notch expert in the jade trade didn't dare to slap his chest and brag he would definitely make profits, much less a rookie.

After all, trading in jade required 30% skill and 70% luck.

At this moment, Hou Mao Feng and Xue Li looked astonished.

They didn't expect that even the elders and board of directors in the Si family wouldn't be able to control this woman...

However, Hou Mao Feng watched as if it was all a joke. Anyway, it was the Si family humiliating themselves - it didn't have anything to do with him at all.

"Xue Li, don't turn off the video call. I'd like to see how this Miss Ye is going to win."

In the video call, a certain higher-up from the Si family sneered.

"Alright." Xue Li nodded and agreed.

Currently, there were more and more people gathered around. Hui Cui Workshop was completely surrounded.

Spray of Flowers, the devotee, and the others stood excessively close to Ye Wanwan as if she was at risk of being killed.

“Boss Wan, I want this batch of raw stones. Is it convenient for us to trade right now?” Ye Wanwan turned to Wan He Yun.

“This... Miss Ye, don't you need to consider it further...?” Wan He Yun sighed.

Wan He Yun said that although he really wanted to earn this money. If he could sell them at their original price, he would be able to clear his high-interest loans and even have some extra money for his operating fund. With this, his jade store would be able to operate steadily for at least two years or so...

But Wan He Yun could see Ye Wanwan's situation very clearly.

Even he didn't have high expectations for this batch of raw stones, not to mention the top management and elders of the Si family. In all honesty, just from the looks and quality of the stones, they were much lower in quality compared to Hui Cui Workshop...

“I don't need to consider anymore. Is it possible to finalize the deal right now?” Ye Wanwan asked.

“Sure...” Wan He Yun nodded.

Since Ye Wanwan got the green light, she didn't want to waste any more time and immediately settled the deal with Wan He Yun.

After about a minute, the transaction of this batch of raw stones was over.

As for Huang Shi Xin, he already proceeded with the purchase of raw stones from Hui Cui Workshop - the raw stones Qin Ruo Xi reserved beforehand were all bought by Huang Shi Xin.

Hou Mao Feng turned to Ye Wanwan and sneered, “Miss Ye, you’re actually so confident, huh? Why don’t you cut the stone up in my store - I can offer you the gemcutter from my store. I would really like to see what amazing stuff you’ll get from this batch of raw stones you bought from Wan He Yun!”

“Of course that’s fine, but forget about the gemcutter from your Hui Cui Workshop. If he cuts into my high-quality material, I’m afraid you won’t be able to compensate me.” Ye Wanwan laughed.

“Haha... you think you’ll get a high-quality material from this rubbish... Miss Ye, I think you didn’t have a good sleep last night and you’re now daydreaming.” Hou Mou Feng’s eyes were filled with disdain.

Ye Wanwan couldn’t be bothered with Hou Mao Feng and simply turned to Wan He Yun. “Boss Wan, please ask your store’s gemcutter to come over.”

763 A cut poorer, a cut richer

Upon hearing that, Wan He Yun nodded and said, “Miss Ye, don’t worry about that. I’ll definitely get the best gemcutter from my store over for you.”

With that, Wan He Yun left Hui Cui Workshop.

At this moment, the crowd was discussing amongst themselves. This woman from the Si family might have suffered a blow to her head!

Even though this batch of goods from Hui Cui Workshop was expensive, they mostly had an open window.

This so-called open window meant that a small portion of the raw stone was polished off and through that window, customers could determine the color and some details about what was inside the stone.

The batch of goods from Wan He Yun was mostly a gamble - the raw stones hadn’t gone through any treatment and nobody knew what they contained.

One of them was a gamble with the highest risk while the other had an open window with a much lower risk. Nobody knew where this woman got her confidence from to the point where she was so certain her raw stones would definitely beat Hui Cui Workshop’s raw stones that had an open window.

While Ye Wanwan waited, Huang Shi Xin started to cut the rock open.

“Boss Huang, it’s opened!”

It was only the first raw stone and the gemcutter delivered good news.

“Boss Huang! Congratulations, congratulations! Fully green icy jade - it’s a great type with a good degree of transparency. It’s not too small either - you’ll be able to make at least ten bracelets and use the leftovers to make a couple of decorations! You’ve made a profit!”

The gemcutter had already cut the first raw stone open and managed to obtain pretty decent jade from it.

Upon seeing this, Huang Shi Xin was in a very good mood. Even Hou Mao Feng was filled with glee and the customers gathered around exclaiming in admiration as well.

“Hui Cui Workshop is truly Hui Cui Workshop - they’re truly the store with the highest probability of getting a green jade in H city!”

“Exactly, Hui Cui Workshop is our H city’s pride and glory!”

“Tsk tsk, this amount of money turned over ten times in just the blink of an eye! No wonder people said that gambling in stones makes you either a cut poorer or a cut richer...”

“I’d like to see what sort of material the Si family will be able to get from their stones!”

After seeing Hui Cui Workshop getting a decent jade, the crowd started to get excited and discussed amongst themselves.

At this moment, Wan He Yun hurriedly brought the best gemcutter from his store over to Hui Cui Workshop.

The two of them rushed over and immediately watched the great revealing of the raw stone Huang Shi Xin bought.

A hint of sadness flashed across Wan He Yun’s eyes and he looked at Ye Wanwan with worry.

The gemcutter who came with Wan He Yun was about 60 years old. Since the store hadn’t been doing very well, he hadn’t cut any raw stones for a very long time. When he heard his boss had made a transaction, he was way more excited than anyone else.

Every gemcutter’s dream was to cut open a raw stone that contained good jade.

“Hello, Miss Ye, I’m the gemcutter, Wang Hu.” The elderly man looked at Ye Wanwan and smiled politely.

“Hello, Master Wang, sorry to trouble you this time.” Ye Wanwan nodded.

“How about it, Miss Ye? Can we start now? Everybody can’t wait to see what amazing material you’re going to get from this batch of top-quality stones, eh!” Hou Mao Feng ridiculed her.

“Of course. The gemcutter is already here,” Ye Wanwan said plainly.

“Miss Ye, shall we start right now?” The gemcutter from Glittering Jewels asked Ye Wanwan for instructions.

“Sure, go ahead,” Ye Wanwan replied.

Following what Ye Wanwan said, the gemcutter started his job.

Xue Li, the group of experts, Hou Mao Feng, Huang Shi Xin and everyone else had their eyes glued to the raw stone in Wang Hu’s hands.

764 Seems like you're not lucky

Probably because he wanted to have a good start, the piece of rock in Wang Hu's hands seemed the best among the batch.

Green ring with a black python belt - this appearance meant there was a high chance of getting a green jade inside...

Under everyone's eager gazes, Wang Hu carefully polished off a small window at the top.

It was green.

Everyone's eyes lit up...

Seeing that green color and transparency, it seemed quite promising.

Wan He Yun's heart was in his throat. He hurriedly reminded the gemcutter, "Be careful! Cut from an angle at this position!"

Wang Hu nodded and continued cutting...

In the end, Wan He Yun's face turned pale in the next second. The moment the knife went through, it was completely empty and everything was white with just that thin and small piece of green jade at the top.

"HAHAHA... there's nothing inside at all - it's truly a raw stone from Glittering Jewels Pavilion..."

"You really have to believe in the heresy even if you don't want to, huh! I wonder why she acted so rashly and rejected Hui Cui Workshop's stones and insisted on buying Wan He Yun's unlucky raw stones!"

Everyone couldn't help but shake their heads and sigh.

Having his store opened for so many years, Wan He Yun was already used to such situations. Especially in recent years, his

store had very lousy luck. But at this moment, Wan He Yun was extremely disappointed.

“Miss Ye, I’m sorry...”

Just then, a shocking exclamation came from Huang Shi Xin’s side again——

“One more revealed! There’s one more revealed!”

Shortly after, Hui Cui Workshop’s gemcutter managed to get a good jade and it was a rare red jadeite.

Seeing Hui Cui Workshop getting two pieces of high-quality jade, the crowd was in an uproar.

The faces of those higher-ups and elders turned ashen as they watched the scene from Xue Li’s video call.

The cutting continued.

One stone after another was cut open. The harvest from Hui Cui Workshop was bountiful and Huang Shi Xin got his assistant to give out red packets to the crowd.

Meanwhile, over at Ye Wanwan’s side, the gemcutter from Glittering Jewels Pavilion and Wan He Yun looked quite upset. Up until then, they only managed to get half a piece of flawed yellow jade.

The results from Hou Mao Feng’s side were as expected and he sneered. “Haha, seems like you’re not as lucky as you said you were, Miss Ye.”

At that moment, Hou Mao Feng and Ye Wanwan only had one or two stones left - the outcome would soon be revealed.

After half an hour, the crowd was in an uproar.

Huang Shi Xin was about to start cutting the last raw stone he had. It was the raw stone from Hui Ka that Ye Wanwan rejected before.

That piece of stone had a small window already and there was a high chance it contained a top-quality jade...

Ye Wanwan also had two stones left and if she still didn’t get any decent jade, it would mean she lost all her money.

At this moment, even the gemcutter on Ye Wanwan's side couldn't help but stop cutting and look over at Hou Mao Feng's side.

The other raw stones from Hou Mao Feng's side simply served as a foil; the main highlight was actually this piece of Hui Ka stone.

“Boss Huang, what do you think? Should we start cutting this final piece now?” Hou Mao Feng didn't even care about Ye Wanwan anymore. This piece of rock was more important.

Huang Shi Xin rubbed his hands excitedly. “Yes yes yes, please go ahead!”

765 Drastic increase?

“Be careful - polish it off slowly!” Hou Mao Feng nagged the gemcutter.

The process of opening up the stone was exceptionally crucial - it could cause a good quality stone to be destroyed.

The gemcutter nodded. Even as an experienced cutter, he was still somewhat anxious.

Of course, he was anxious because of his overexcitement; if he managed to get a top-quality jade, his reputation would soar!

The crowd looked at that small window with a beautiful shade of green and they started commenting.

“This has the quality of a glass-type jade. The color is beautiful too!”

“That goes without saying! Jade has to be green and this is the shade of a green apple - the value of it is only second to an imperial jade!”

“If the jade comes out to be a nicer shade of green or an emerald green, even a small piece would be... tsk tsk...”

“A small piece? You’re kidding! High-quality emerald green jade is valued based on their weight; when I went to Hong Kong for an auction before, I saw a small piece for a ring that was almost auctioned at 20 million Hong Kong dollars! H city hasn’t had an emerald green jade for many years now!”

...

The quality of the jade was usually dependent on their type, color, and transparency.

“Type” referred to the jade’s texture and composition - the more exquisite a jade was, the more translucent it was. Some common terms used in the market were glass type, ice type, waxy type, bean type and more; glass type was the best. Apart from that, jade was also distinguished by the “old” type versus

the “new” type. The value of the old type was higher than the new.

As for transparency, even though it was usually said that if a jade was good quality, it’d be more transparent, sometimes the transparency would be affected by the interior of the jade - meaning whether it was clean or cloudy etcetera. So the higher the transparency, the higher its value. For example, the glass type of jade had the highest transparency.

There were various colors of jade - sometimes, just a small color difference could have a price difference of over tenfold. Green jade was further divided into different shades such as emerald green, apple green, greenish-blue and more. Among them, emerald green, which was also known as imperial green, was worth the most.

So it was no wonder that everyone got so excited just by looking at the color of the jade.

Very soon, the gemcutter from Hui Cui Workshop started to cut open the jade...

The gemcutter followed the edge closely and cut the outer layer. Everyone watched eagerly and didn’t even blink, afraid to miss a thing.

“Water!” The gemcutter yelled.

The assistant next to him quickly took some water to wash the surface and the area that was cut was finally revealed to the crowd...

After seeing the raw stone with a portion cut open, the crowd was somewhat disappointed.

Indeed, it wasn’t so easy to get an imperial jade.

The gemcutter continued cutting the raw stone and carefully polished some areas of this giant rock.

In the end, it made the crowd more and more excited.

Although it wasn’t an imperial jade, the few areas he polished were all green...

What does it mean?

It meant this giant rock might be completely filled with jade!

“Although it wasn’t an imperial jade, it’s pretty good already. After all, it’s not so easy to get an imperial jade!”

“Exactly! It’s such a big rock. If it’s filled with jade, how much would it be worth?”

“Hui Cui Workshop has proved itself once again - they’re amazing!”

...

The eyes of the spectators were glistening.

At this moment, Xue Li looked at Ye Wanwan and discreetly gritted his teeth. He was fuming inside. If it wasn’t for this woman’s interference, this rock, which has drastically risen in value, should be ours!

“Miss Ye, are you satisfied now? How could the stone that director Qin researched and handpicked be wrong!”

The three experts from the Si family shook their heads regretfully. “Ay, what a pity. This material has probably risen in value tenfold and judging by the current situation, with so many green areas, it’s not impossible for the value to increase a hundred times...”

“Hahaha, Miss Ye, I have to thank you for this!” Hearing the comments around him, Huang Shi Xin smiled widely at Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan smiled back. “Be careful, there might be nothing inside when you cut it open, oh!”

766 One last piece left

Obviously, Huang Shi Xin, Hou Mao Feng and everyone else didn't care about Ye Wanwan's boast and thought she was just jealous.

“Continue! Just cut it open from here!” Hou Mao Feng pointed and instructed the gemcutter confidently.

“Alright, boss!” The gemcutter nodded, rubbed his hands and started to work on this crucial cut.

Everyone's eyes were on the gemcutter's hands and the excitement Huang Shi Xin had was completely expressed on his face.

The cutting machine started buzzing...

The gemcutter cut this stone into two then slowly washed the debris off with water.

Finally, the interior of this high-quality stone was displayed fully in front of the crowd.

In the hands of the gemcutter, a dark green material actually emerged. Hou Mao Feng used a flashlight to illuminate it. Under the glaring light, this dark green material was splendid and magnificent.

“Imperial jade?!”

Seeing this, Huang Shi Xin got excited.

Not only Huang Shi Xin, but the gemcutter from Glittering Jewels, Wang Hu, and Wan He Yun were astonished as well.

Imperial jade was one of the most expensive materials in Myanmar's jade trade and when it was extracted, it was usually only about ten kilograms!

“Get an expert to appraise it!!” Hou Mao Feng hurriedly shouted into the store.

Upon hearing that, a couple staff members immediately left Hui Cui Workshop.

At this moment, the wrath Xue Li and the group of experts felt towards Ye Wanwan was boundless.

This is an imperial jade, eh! And it's such a huge piece too!

"Hahaha, Miss Ye. I'm afraid you're going to be disappointed once again!" Huang Shi Xin chuckled.

Hou Mao Feng grinned. "I wonder what Miss Ye got from this batch of raw stones?"

Ye Wanwan didn't entertain Hou Mao Feng and the others. She turned and asked Wan He Yun, "Boss Wan, how many stones are we left with?"

Wan He Yun replied with a ghastly expression, "Left... we're left with just one piece..."

They cut another piece just now and it was another empty one.

With so many stones, even if they weren't as good quality as Hui Cui Workshop's, they had still been carefully selected by him, yet there wasn't a single decent one.

Perhaps he really wasn't suitable for this profession...

"Hahaha..." Hou Mao Feng burst out in laughter. "Miss Ye, I think you're really going home with nothing! Open it up - don't you have one more? Why aren't you doing it? Are you scared?"

"Miss Ye..." Wan He Yun didn't know what to say and felt very guilty.

"There's still one more, right? Just cut it!" Ye Wanwan said very casually.

"Master Wang, please cut it..." Wan He Yun said weakly.

"Alright." Wang Hu nodded and began working on it.

This stone was really big, about 50 kilograms heavy. It was a classic black sand rock and it was also the most expensive rock among this pile of rocks.

The machine began to slowly cut the stone that weighed almost 50 kilograms.

Minutes and seconds passed, and the interior of the 50 kilogram stone was gradually revealed before everyone's eyes.

The second the color of the raw stone was revealed, Wan He Yun's heart sank all the way to the bottom...

It's over... it's empty...

"Hahaha, this woman spoke so confidently before and I was almost convinced there was some exceptional stuff in there. In the end, it was a piece of yellow jade?"

Yellow jade was the lowest grade among all the other jades.

"So, this woman actually spent so much money, yet all she got was a rubbish piece of yellow jade?"

At this moment, the crowd laughed heartily at the jade that came out of that 50-kilogram rock.

767 The true high quality imperial jade

It was the last piece of rock.

Wang Hu's fingers were trembling...

But in the end, it was still... a loss...

It was a yellow jade...

It was an extremely ordinary yellow jade worth merely a few hundred dollars...

While Hou Mao Feng's rock actually had an imperial jade.

"Ye Wanwan, this is what you meant by winning and making profits?! Just calculate how much losses you've incurred for the company!"

At the same time, on Xue Li's screen, Feng Yi Ping raged after seeing that yellow jade.

"Haha, this is hilarious - one of them is worthless junk, while the other is an imperial jade... this is interesting, Ye Wanwan. So when do you intend to fulfill your promise and get the h*ll out of the company?" Si Ming Li sneered.

However, before Ye Wanwan could speak, a couple experts rushed over.

One of the experts holding the flashlight looked carefully at the so-called imperial jade. After verifying it a couple times, he shook his head and said, "This is not an imperial jade!"

Huang Shi Xin's face instantly fell. "What nonsense are you spewing? If this isn't an imperial jade, what is it then?"

The expert was quite unhappy about Huang Shi Xin yelling at him and he replied firmly, "This type of material does appear to be very translucent and seems to be a good quality ice or glass-type jade. Especially the floating blue flower type - it really looks similar to the ice or glass type of green jade and is

often used to pass off as an excellent quality jade. But there is a vast difference in price...”

At this moment, the experts from the Si family that Ye Wanwan brought along took a closer look as well.

Looking at it again, they realized it was true...

“This... this is truly not an imperial jade...”

They subconsciously believed this piece of stone from Hui Cui Workshop was a high-quality jade and didn't doubt it at all or inspect it further. They didn't expect that it was just garbage.

However, it was very hard to determine and even for an experienced person, it was very easy for them to identify the jade incorrectly, not to mention under all the present pressure and chaos.

At this moment, Wang Hu, who had not given up and was still cutting the stone up, suddenly exclaimed excitedly, “MISS YE! BOSS! There is a... a jump in color!”

This so-called jump in color meant that two or more different colors appeared in a piece of stone at the same time.

One of Hou Mao Feng's experts caught a glimpse of that green shade and rushed over excitedly. “This... this is...”

“Damn...”

In just a short while, the expert who identified Hou Mao Feng's stone turned to the other experts and beckoned them over. “Hurry! Hurry, look at this!”

Those experts quickly stepped forward and shone their flashlights on the rock.

Under the intense light, this piece of material appeared to be a purer shade of green.

“Imperial... imperial jade! This is the true imperial jade!”

Following what the expert said, everyone present stood rooted to the ground.

What?

Hui Cui Workshop got a fake one while Glittering Jewels Pavilion actually got the real deal - the real imperial jade?

How is this possible?

“This is the biggest imperial jade I’ve seen in my entire career. I can’t even estimate how much it’s worth.” A certain expert looked at the huge rock weighing almost 50 kilograms and exclaimed in shock. Even though only a part of the middle portion was jade, it was still unexpected.

“Imperial jade... how could that be?! This is impossible! How could you say that ours isn’t imperial jade and theirs is! My store has been around for so many years - how could I incorrectly identify an imperial jade, huh?” Hou Mao Feng was fuming.

“Boss Hou, this really is imperial jade. If you don’t believe me, take a look at it yourself!” The expert was helpless and thought to himself. Even if you keep your store open for a couple more years, how many times will you get the chance to see imperial jade?

Hou Mao Feng hurriedly went forward to size it up. After the expert made repeated explanations, he had no choice but to believe it...

Hou Mao Feng glared angrily at Ye Wanwan and was so furious that his blood flow was about to go in the other direction.

If it wasn’t for this woman, Wan He Yun’s goods would’ve been his!

Huang Shi Xin was going crazy. He kept interrogating the experts.

“Imperial jade... hahaha, the color actually jumped and it’s an imperial jade!” Wang Hu was so happy that he was dancing for joy.

He actually cut open a stone containing an imperial jade in his lifetime.

And this was top-quality material - it was simply a miracle!

768 Truly an immortal

Wan He Yun was also extremely excited - Glittering Jewels Pavilion actually mined such a huge piece of imperial jade, so he wouldn't have to worry about not having any customers in the future anymore.

The humiliation he endured for three years was finally over.

His Glittering Jewels Pavilion could actually produce top-quality jade!

“Who's the owner of this imperial jade?” a certain expert asked out of curiosity.

The stone was cut open at Hui Cui Workshop, but judging by Hou Mao Feng's reaction, it didn't look like it was from his store.

The devotee immediately answered, “Mine, mine! It's ours! Oh, wrong, it's our boss'!”

“Congratulations, Miss. I've benefited from your discovery and learned a lot today!” The expert smiled and carefully placed his hand down. “Miss, please be careful!”

After obtaining a treasure like this, she really had to be more careful, but with Nameless Nie and the other bodyguards, she shouldn't encounter any hiccups.

Huang Shi Xin still didn't want to give up and made a few more cuts but in the end, they still got nothing.

“So how much is my material worth exactly?” Huang Shi Xin howled.

The expert replied helplessly, “About... about 100,000 or so...”

Ye Wanwan sized up his piece of raw stone and sighed. “I already said earlier that there's nothing in that stone!”

At that moment, Huang Shi Xin stared at the stone that was cut up into parts and was completely dumbfounded.

I lost... the rock completely fell in value...

So what if there was some decent jade in the previous few raw stones?

Just this piece alone is enough to make me lose a fortune!

Embarrassed, Xue Li probed the three experts. "Have all of you looked at it carefully? Is it really imperial jade?"

The three experts exchanged glances and summoned up their courage. "Deputy director Xue, it's absolutely true..."

"We would never dare to be careless with such matters and I've verified it many times just now - it's indeed imperial jade!"

"It's been half a year since I've seen an imperial jade and that was merely as big as a thumb..."

"As the saying goes, 'It's challenging to judge an inch of jade even for deities.' How exactly did Miss Ye manage to tell that the raw stone from Glittering Jewels Pavilion contained a high-quality jade? It's unbelievable!"

...

Those three experts were looking at Ye Wanwan almost like they were looking at a deity.

At that instant, Ye Wanwan turned to the speechless Xue Li and sneered. Then she looked at Si Ming Li and Feng Yi Ping in the video call.

Currently, all the higher-ups from the Si family were so stunned that they couldn't say a word.

She relied completely on a guess, managed to get a top-grade imperial jade and it's such a huge piece...

This... this is insane, huh?!

"Gentleman, isn't it time to honor our bet?" Ye Wanwan laughed.

"This..." Feng Yi Ping wanted to argue but realized he didn't have any idea of what to say.

Not only were the top experts from Myanmar present, but there were also three experts from the Si family, so there couldn't be any doubts.

This darn woman - she's too lucky!

Everyone in the conference room was a higher-up and Feng Yi Ping had already made that bet. If he backed out, that would be equivalent to giving himself a slap.

But who'd have thought this woman would actually win?

Alas, Feng Yi Ping gritted his teeth. His face turned red and he unwillingly said, "I. AM. A. BASTARD!"

Upon seeing that Feng Yi Ping said it, Si Ming Li's eyes turned gloomy. "Fine, Ye Wanwan, you win this time... I... I am a bastard..."

Once he said that, the call ended straightaway - their actions were very swift.

769 His master's main concern

Country Z, Si Corporation:

The meeting ended abruptly and the faces of the top management were indescribable.

Initially, everyone was waiting to watch a good show, but in the end, nobody thought Feng Yi Ping and Si Ming Li would be so embarrassed.

Everybody was sighing incessantly in private.

“I really didn't expect that the outcome would be like this. If they had gone and bought the batch of goods director Qin reserved, wouldn't they have lost a fortune?”

“Exactly! Weird, didn't they say that the woman was an ignorant rich brat? How did she manage to pick such a great material with one glance?”

“Not just that - you guys didn't see how she was so certain that the goods director Qin reserved were worthless!”

“This woman is really too devilish...”

...

At the same time, Jin garden:

“It's done, Mr. Si. Your current condition is pretty good, but you must remember not to slack off and maintain your condition.”

Upstairs, in the bedroom, Sun Bai Cao warned Si Ye Han repeatedly after he was done with the acupuncture session.

“Sorry for the trouble, Dr. Sun.”

“Mr. Si, you're too kind. If there's nothing else, I'll get going.”

After Sun Bai Cao left, Xu Yi, who had been waiting anxiously, asked once again:

“9th master, about matters on Miss Wanwan’s side... are we really not going to do anything about it? Miss Wanwan took quite a big risk this time and there was news from the company that Miss Wanwan made a bet with Si Ming Li and Feng Yi Ping in front of all the higher-ups in the meeting - she said if she lost the gamble with that rock, she would leave the company and never interfere with the company’s affairs ever again!”

Speaking up to this point, Xu Yi was panicking.

Master finally managed to pave the path for Miss Wanwan - won’t it all go to waste, then?

After all, gambling with jade doesn’t only depend on skill...

Xu Yi was extremely anxious but his master was so calm and composed that there wasn’t the slightest frown on his face.

“Have you ordered the stuff I asked you to prepare?” Si Ye Han asked.

Xu Yi was stunned by that question and only reacted after a long time. He replied, “Uh, I’ve already arranged for the almond cakes from Angelina to be air flown from country F.”

Errr, is that really master’s main concern right now?

Why does he care about cakes at this moment?

Just then, there was a call from the company.

After listening to the speaker, Xu Yi was dumbfounded.

After a very long time, he turned to his master in disbelief.

“9th... 9th master... Wan... Miss Wanwan, she...”

“What?” Si Ye Han lifted his eyes.

Xu Yi said excitedly, “The... results are out! That last rock actually had a huge piece of imperial jade! 9th master, you didn’t see Feng Yi Ping and Si Ming Li’s expressions - those two were left with no choice and had to honor their bets in front of everybody...”

At the time, Miss Wanwan was bent on having her way and insisted on buying that pile of rocks from Glittering Jewels Pavilion; everyone thought she was being unreasonable. If not,

Feng Yi Ping and Si Ming Li wouldn't have made this sort of bet with her.

But I didn't expect Miss Wanwan would win the gamble!

Thinking back, he realized Miss Wanwan was really smart - she knew there was no way she could rattle their base stakes in the gamble with her current power and she would be overreaching herself, so she used this type of joking manner to dampen their drive.

770 Smear some dog food on my face

By doing so, her prestige and opinions in the company would hold more weight and the two of them would no longer be absolutely unrestrained towards her in public unless they were really shameless.

Xu Yi thought about it while he looked at his master. Indeed, BOSS will always be BOSS. Miss Wanwan's way of handling things is always unreasonable in other people's eyes, but master never doubted her from the beginning.

The phone started ringing. It was a call from Ye Wanwan.

Si Ye Han answered, "Hello?"

"Quick, praise me, praise me! I want to hear a thousand words! Not a word less, not a word less!" The second the call went through, Ye Wanwan's voice rang through the receiver.

Xu Yi coughed lightly when he heard the girl's clear voice from the phone.

A thousand words?

Even if you added up all the words 9th master says in a month, I'm afraid it wouldn't even hit a thousand words, eh?

Small ripples subtly emerged in Si Ye Han's eyes as he said, "I've ordered the almond cake from Angelina for you. Awaiting your return."

Ye Wanwan immediately howled, "OW! I love you, I love you! Baby, you're awesome!"

In the end, she was the one praising him instead...

Actually, Ye Wanwan didn't like eating almonds in the past but lately, she suddenly started liking them and she simply mentioned it in passing to Si Ye Han. She didn't expect he would remember.

Ye Wanwan listened to what Si Ye Han said and asked in a doubtful tone, “Uh, darling, can I ask you a question?”

Si Ye Han: “What is it?”

“You actually ordered the cake to celebrate in advance - were you so sure I could do it?” Ye Wanwan couldn’t help but probe.

Si Ye Han looked out the window into the distance and didn’t reply. Instead, he asked her, “So what if you couldn’t?”

Ye Wanwan blinked and blinked again then quickly translated it in her head, “Uh... so... you mean... even if I didn’t succeed, I would still have your help to clear up the mess, so I can do whatever nonsense I want... is that right?”

Si Ye Han: “Kinda.”

Ye Wanwan: “...”

Kinda?! Just say yes!

Xu Yi’s face was covered in tears as he listened to the conversation between the two of them...

Damn! No wonder BOSS wasn’t worried at all!

This dog food came without warning and is brutally smeared all over my face...

Once Ye Wanwan heard there would be food, she was completely placated and said ecstatically, “It’s going very smoothly on my end - I’ll be returning home as scheduled. Wait for my return and we’ll eat it together eh~”

Uh, actually she wants to eat something else more than the cake...

...

Myanmar, H city:

The group of five started “fawning” Ye Wanwan.

Nameless Nie: “Famous Ye, this hand of yours is too lucky, huh!”

Devotee: “I don’t dare to call myself a fortune teller anymore!”

Spray of Flowers: “Boss, you’re simply a living deity.”

Brick-moving foreigner: “Boss, you’re wise, amazing, unrivaled and incomparable; your magnificence is unmatched in this generation and you emerged victorious...”

The iceberg man lifted a sign and a number was written on it: six.

Ye Wanwan was speechless - the foreigner was pressured to learn so many Chinese idioms and even the coffin man with terminal lazy cancer wrote the number six.

Ye Wanwan laughed heartily and took out five red packets she had prepared for them. “Things went very smoothly today and I managed to get a high-quality jade. These red packets are for all of you!”

Although these few drama kings were a little over-the-top, they were quite dedicated.

771 A great opportunity

Their eyes lit up instantly as they took the red packet and counted it - 2,888!

The hiring fee for each of them this time was 2,500, but in the end, this red packet contained even more than that!

The five of them looked at each other and spoke one after another.

Devotee: “Boss, are you in need of a private psychic? I can guarantee you’ll have lucky divination results each time!”

Spray of Flowers: “Boss, do you need an assistant? One that can chit-chat with you when you’re bored or sing a little song?”

Brick-moving foreigner: “Boss, need a brick-mover?”

Iceberg man: “...!”

Nameless Nie: “They can be packaged together and sold at a cheaper price. That dead man in the back is a free gift.”

Ye Wanwan: “...”

That’s enough...

After listening to their nonsense for almost half a day, Ye Wanwan finally moved on to business matters. “We’ll talk again after this mission.”

Nameless Nie became serious in an instant. “No problem, Famous Ye. We’ll make sure you’re satisfied. What’s next on our itinerary?”

Ye Wanwan thought about it. “There are some matters I need to follow-up with tomorrow at the gambling stone workshop. When I’m done, you guys will follow me somewhere to put on an act - I’ll go through the details with all of you again when we’re there.”

After going on this trip, her greatest fear was appearing weak and powerless.

Previously, when she was traveling in country B, she already thought about this issue, but with her abilities then, she couldn't have her own forces.

It just so happened that there was a perfect opportunity in Myanmar this time.

This was also one of the main reasons why she chose to take on this task.

In her previous life, a group of powerful mercenaries was set up and completely wiped out others in Myanmar...

If she could take this chance to recruit those people, it would be much more convenient for her to carry out tasks with her own force.

The next day.

After she settled the gambling stone matters, Ye Wanwan took Nameless Nie and the others out.

Spray of Flowers looked at the iceberg man behind him and spoke in resentment, "Could you hurry up?"

The iceberg man was carrying a coffin and was going at a much slower pace than everyone else.

"Can't you just get him to throw that coffin away?" Ye Wanwan pinched her brows and asked helplessly.

Upon hearing that, the foreigner stepped forward, rubbed his chin and looked at Ye Wanwan with widened eyes. Then he spoke in his awkward and out-of-practice Mandarin: "Boss Ye... he walks really slow... but it has nothing to do with the coffin..."

"He's just too lazy to walk." The devotee smiled at Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan: "... He's really a whole new kind of lazy.

That being said, carrying a coffin from day to night was quite a feat for such a lazy person.

Because of the iceberg man, Ye Wanwan and the others walked for more than an hour before they finally arrived at their destination.

There was a large plain up ahead and on the left, there was a relatively strange factory built out of nowhere.

They were in the outskirts of H city - about five kilometers away from the city. It wasn't developed fully and was quite inaccessible, so there wasn't anybody there. Occasionally, a couple of wild animals would pass by.

To avoid alerting their enemies, Ye Wanwan traveled by foot with Nameless Nie, Spray of Flowers and the others and didn't use any transportation.

Thankfully, this path is a straight line and easy to navigate... otherwise, I really don't think I would've been able to recall it. Ye Wanwan thought to herself when she saw the factory up ahead.

In her previous life, when they arrived in Myanmar H city, they passed this place before. Afterward, they found out that a gang of roving bandits had snuck into the factory and had a shooting with the triad members. In the end, all of them were wiped out.

772 Put on an ac

After that, they found out that those people weren't roving bandits but members of a mercenary army.

It was said that at the time, this mercenary army accepted a mission from a certain gang from H city to retrieve something important.

Alas, when they got the item and handed it over to the gang, this particular gang actually publicly claimed they didn't receive anything.

As there were many organizations and mercenary armies looking for that item, the gang actually ratted those mercenaries out in order to protect themselves from getting into trouble after receiving the item.

Everyone thought the item was taken by that group of mercenaries and was hunting them all down.

These mercenaries were so miserable thanks to those gangsters so obviously, they weren't willing to take things lying down. They ran straight to H city and confronted that gang.

Unfortunately, these people ended up in the gang's trap and were wiped out by them. Only one or two of them escaped.

In her previous life, she overheard the Dark Team guards talking about it - that was how she got to know of this incident.

The strange factory was built by foreign gangs to produce all sorts of illegal drugs and distribute it to various countries, including country Z.

The factory was just a very small workshop - they could abandon it at any time. Myanmar H city was already considered a chaotic zone and there were very few people who would go there, especially for this undeveloped area. So even if they were discovered, they wouldn't be heartbroken about abandoning this little workshop.

“Boss Ye, what are we doing here?”

Spray of Flowers looked around and was confused.

Ye Wanwan only mentioned to them before that she would be taking them out for a task, but she didn't tell them the purpose mainly because she was worried they wouldn't want to proceed. Therefore, Ye Wanwan decided to tell them only when they arrived at their destination.

“Look at that small factory.” Ye Wanwan pointed.

“I see it - isn't it just a little workshop? What's up?” The devotee couldn't see what was so special about it.

“Don't you find it odd that there's a small workshop here?” Ye Wanwan probed.

“Odd?” The devotee shook his head, “What's so odd about it? Isn't it just a building for some foreign or local gangs to break the law?”

“Let's not talk about that first. This time, we're here to put on an act.” Ye Wanwan looked mysteriously at Nameless Nie and the others.

“Act? This is good - it's better than being a bodyguard!” Spray of Flowers nodded continuously.

“I think being a bodyguard is better.” The devotee disagreed.

Iceberg man: “?”

Nameless Nie was annoyed. “Shut your trap!”

Following Nameless Nie's outburst, Spray of Flowers and the devotee immediately shut their mouths. As for the iceberg man, this request was probably the best thing he heard.

“Famous Ye, why aren't there any cameras around if we're acting?” Nameless Nie waited for the devotee and Spray of Flowers to be completely silent before he looked around.

“There's no production team either... cameras, lights... and most importantly, where's the stage team that takes care of our lunches?”

“Who said those kinds of things were necessary for acting?”

Ye Wanwan rolled her eyes at Nameless Nie. This guy is

actually only concerned about the food, eh...

“We don’t need them?” Nameless Nie furrowed his brows.

“Do we?” Ye Wanwan asked him in return.

“You’re the boss - you call the shots. If you say we do, then we do. If you say we don’t, then we don’t. But Famous Ye, you have to increase our pay for changing our roles all of a sudden, eh...” Nameless Nie looked at Ye Wanwan and chuckled lightly.

773 No Rose of Death?

“Right right right, captain’s right! We agreed to be your bodyguards before and now you want us to act - you have to increase our pay!” Spray of Flowers hurriedly chimed in and nodded.

“Boss Ye, you’ve got to increase our pay by at least \$200 each,” the devotee said.

“Bullsh*t, \$200!” Nameless Nie glanced at the devotee then looked at Ye Wanwan. “I think you should increase our pay by at least \$500 each!”

“I’ll increase each of your pay by a thousand.” Ye Wanwan laughed.

Upon hearing what Ye Wanwan said, Nameless Nie stepped forward and held Ye Wanwan’s arm. “Famous Ye, you said it yourself eh? You’ll increase each of our pay by a thousand and there are five of us here, so that makes \$5,000! You can’t go back on your word, alright!”

Spray of Flowers: “Boss Ye is so generous!”

Devotee: “Boss Ye has good taste!”

Brick-moving foreigner: “Good taste!”

Iceberg man: “?”

Ye Wanwan immediately pulled her hand back, speechless. “However, I have to make it clear that you guys must act well and can’t be reckless or unruly.”

“Famous Ye, you can put your heart in your stomach - I’ll let you see what it means to be a true acting king,” Nameless Nie said proudly.

It’s just acting. As the saying goes, “Life is like a movie - it all depends on how you act.” Everyone is a great actor.

Ye Wanwan: “...”

She was just worried they would be too into their characters and overdo it, okay?

“Come over, come over, listen to boss Ye! Act more serious!” Nameless Nie waved at Spray of Flowers and the others.

The four of them immediately gathered around Ye Wanwan.

“Have you guys heard of the Rose of Death?” Ye Wanwan looked at all of them mysteriously.

This group of five was quite skilled and should certainly have quite a bit of experience, so Ye Wanwan believed these people should've heard of the Rose of Death.

At the mention of the Rose of Death, the devotee and brick-moving foreigner roared with laughter instantly, leaving Ye Wanwan puzzled.

“Rose of Death... boss Ye, even you've heard of the Rose of Death, huh!” Very soon, the devotee stopped laughing.

“What is it? The Rose of Death is so famous - it's not strange that I've heard about them, right?” Ye Wanwan asked.

“Haha, captain, should we tell Famous Ye the truth?” The devotee looked at Nameless Nie.

After getting Nameless Nie's approval, the devotee laughed. “Boss Ye, I'll just tell you the truth - there is no Rose of Death on this earth.”

“There's no Rose of Death?”

Ye Wanwan was taken aback by what the devotee said. There's no Rose of Death... are they insane or am I the crazy one?

Then Ye Wanwan revealed a hint of contempt towards the devotee. “Just admit it if you don't know who they are.”

“Boss Ye, I'm speaking the truth. In this world, there's no such thing as the Rose of Death - they were simply made up.” The devotee explained in a serious tone.

“Made up?” As if Ye Wanwan would believe that.

How could this amount of power be fabricated? Previously, when they were overseas, she managed to save the Si family

by disguising herself as the Rose of Death!

If it was made up, then even the Si family had no idea?
Everyone else in the outside world had no clue about the truth
either?

“Why would we lie to you? The Rose of Death really doesn’t
exist. Its origins merely came from a couple of manuscripts,
that’s all,” Spray of Flowers said firmly.

“Manuscripts?”

Ye Wanwan became more suspicious. What are they saying?

774 Who exactly is he?

“Actually, the Rose of Death was just a book our captain’s father wrote when he was younger. He roughly described a power like that and stopped writing after that. Then the captain was born and he thought the Rose of Death was pretty interesting, so he continued writing and described the Rose of Death in more detail when he was younger...”

“Such as how the members of the Rose of Death wore windbreakers with a subtle rose print on them and silver masks - all these details were written when the captain was a few years old. The leader of the Rose of Death, Black Widow, who loved men and was bloodthirsty, was also made up by the captain!” The devotee laughed.

“After that, the Nie family had a break in and they lost the manuscript. It was at that point that the story of the Rose of Death spread - from ten people to hundreds and today, everyone thinks the Rose of Death really exists... it’s hilarious. Everybody claims it’s true, but who has really seen them?” Spray of Flowers waved his arms as he told the story.

After hearing how the Rose of Death came about, Ye Wanwan froze and was in disbelief.

That terrifying organization... is actually... a character produced from a stack of manuscripts!

And it was written by Nameless Nie when he was how old?

Thinking it through, Ye Wanwan still thought it didn’t quite make any sense and she looked at Nameless Nie and the others suspiciously. “You simply lost a stack of manuscripts and you want me to believe this is true - do you think I’m a fool...?”

Fortunately, Nameless Nie and his father wrote about the Rose of Death. What if they wrote about a superhuman, huh...

“Boss Ye, you can’t put it that way. If it was some ordinary folks, I guess they wouldn’t have even bothered looking at a manuscript when they broke into a house, right... but you need

to know that this manuscript went missing from the Nie household in Europe, so nobody questioned its credibility at all. Furthermore, old master Ye and captain didn't use the standard story writing style to describe the Rose of Death - they wrote it in the form of a recount which made everyone believe it completely without any doubt," the devotee said.

"Ay, this is all in the past. Let's not talk about it. Anyway, didn't I ban everyone from talking about the Rose of Death?" Nameless Nie said.

Nameless Nie never thought those few words he penned when he was little, this power he fabricated, would become a real person in other people's eyes.

Nameless Nie didn't seem to be lying and judging by the expressions of the devotee, Spray of Flowers and the others, Ye Wanwan couldn't help but believe their words. She was extremely surprised.

Who exactly is this Nameless Nie huh...

Just a manuscript that he and his father wrote spread throughout the world and actually caused everyone to believe it. Even the Si family hadn't suspected a thing...

In addition, from what Nameless Nie said just now, he stopped the news of the Rose of Death from spreading and coincidentally, the Rose of Death vanished without a trace in the past last ten years. There was no news about them aside from the time when she disguised as their leader...

Which part of this group before her was so sacred... how could they have such great influence, huh!

But Ye Wanwan really couldn't understand one thing - with their skills, why did they have to worry about having enough food and warm clothes...

Anyway, this group of people wasn't simple, so Ye Wanwan didn't completely believe their words - who knows, they might be trying to con her, but Ye Wanwan couldn't really think of a reason why Nameless Nie would want to con her.

775 We can talk things through

“Oh right, boss Ye, why did you ask about the Rose of Death?” Spray of Flowers asked out of curiosity.

Ye Wanwan thought about it before she replied, “This time, we’re going to act as this organization, the Rose of Death; I’ll be the Black Widow... and all of you will act as the members of the Rose of Death.”

Upon hearing what Ye Wanwan said, all of them were stunned. HUH? She wants us to act like the Rose of Death?

Previously, Nameless Nie had actually forbidden any news regarding the Rose of Death from leaking out. Even old master Nie agreed his manuscript caused this groundless organization, so he supported Nameless Nie’s decision.

And right now, this Famous Ye actually wanted the original creator, Nameless Nie, to act as the rubbish Rose of Death...

“Boss Ye, what’s so great about the Rose of Death? How about we act as my Nie family... my Nie family is much better than the Rose of Death in every way. What do you think? I’ll act very naturally and give you a good price.” Nameless Nie walked to Ye Wanwan and did his sales pitch.

Hearing that, Ye Wanwan looked at Nameless Nie like she was looking at a fool. Go on... keep bragging... better than the Rose of Death, huh...

“No way, just act as the Rose of Death.” Ye Wanwan was firm and didn’t allow Nameless Nie to negotiate at all.

Whether the Rose of Death existed or not, she wouldn’t change her plan.

If this “Rose of Death” organization and leader “Black Widow” were all just made up and didn’t exist at all, that was better...

Then it meant that nobody had seen the “Rose of Death” before.

Maybe she should take this name, “Black Widow”...

“Then... I’m not acting!” Nameless Nie shook his head adamantly and seemed like he wouldn’t budge.

“Oh, I’ll just tell your nephew that you hired me and my boyfriend to disguise as his parents, then,” Ye Wanwan said indifferently.

“Don’t... Famous Ye... we can talk things through...” When Ye Wanwan brought the little devil up, Nameless Nie broke out in a cold sweat instantly.

Nameless Nie was neither afraid of the heavens nor earth. He was only afraid of one thing - his nephew.

“Then are you acting or not?” Ye Wanwan smiled and looked straight at Nameless Nie.

“Yes, I’ll act. I’ll act, alright!” Nameless Nie was helpless and could only agree.

Even if Ye Wanwan changed her mind at the last minute and decided not to pretend to be the little devil’s mother, the threat of telling the little devil would also be enough to choke him, much less actually telling the little devil the truth.

Hence, Nameless Nie thought it through and under immense pressure, he finally decided to give in.

“Captain, we’ll be wearing the silver masks anyway. Nobody will know you’re the one acting!” The brick-moving foreigner was very witty and analyzed the situation for Nameless Nie.

“That’s right!” Nameless Nie slapped his thigh. “We’ll be wearing the silver masks anyway...”

With that said, Nameless Nie looked around. “Where are the masks?”

When they left, they didn’t bring any masks at all!

“I have them here.” Ye Wanwan smiled mysteriously and opened the suitcase she brought along.

In the suitcase, there was a black veil, black chiffon dress, a few silver masks and a couple of black windbreakers with roses embroidered on them.

“Famous Ye, you... you’re prepared...”

Nameless Nie stared at the silver masks and windbreakers in the suitcase and was dumbstruck. He felt like this boss Ye probably didn’t intend to negotiate with them at all and directly reached a decision herself. She even prepared all the props...

776 Get up right now

After some time, Nameless Nie put the silver mask and windbreaker on. He looked quite legitimate and almost identical to the Rose of Death that Ye Wanwan had in mind.

“What are you guys waiting for?” Nameless Nie looked at Spray of Flowers and the devotee.

Hearing his commands, the devotee shook his head. “Captain, you’re afraid of being recognized but we aren’t... so we don’t need to put on the disguise, right?”

They weren’t the ones who wrote the manuscript anyway.

Furthermore, this outfit... was really embarrassing...

Before Nameless Nie could say anything, Ye Wanwan looked at the devotee. “You guys have to dress up as well. Otherwise, how are you going to disguise as the Rose of Death? Didn’t you say it’s most important for a family to stick together?”

With Nameless Nie and Ye Wanwan pressuring them, Spray of Flowers, brick-moving foreigner, and the devotee were left with no choice as they changed into their Rose of Death disguises.

“Captain, when you wrote about this Rose of Death organization, why did you make them wear masks and capes? I think... the members of the Rose of Death should all cross-dress - only then would they be worthy of this name.” Spray of Flowers looked at the windbreaker he was wearing and didn’t seem too pleased.

Ye Wanwan: “...” Luckily, Spray of Flowers wasn’t the one who wrote the manuscript.

“I’m writing about a secret organization, not some perverted organization.” Nameless Nie gave Spray of Flowers side-eye.

“Captain looks so handsome even when he’s mad... my maiden heart is exploding!” Spray of Flowers couldn’t help it

and was about to pounce on him, but Nameless Nie glared at him.

“Captain, ignore that bloody pervert! We still have someone who hasn’t changed into his outfit eh!” The devotee pointed to the iceberg man lying on the ground.

Hearing what the devotee said, Nameless Nie, Ye Wanwan and the others immediately looked at the ground.

As expected, the iceberg man adjusted himself to a comfortable position and laid on the ground.

Iceberg man: “?”

“Get up right now!” Nameless Nie said sternly.

Iceberg man: “...”

“Your father (I) has been traveling for so many years. I’ve seen all sorts of violent storms and winds, but this is my very first time meeting someone as lazy as you,” the devotee said.

Brick-moving foreigner: “Amazing!”

Iceberg man: “...!”

“Spray of Flowers, go help him get changed!” Nameless Nie ordered.

“Captain is so nice... I’ll go help my hubby change his clothes now!” Spray of Flowers strutted towards the iceberg man.

The iceberg man stood up in a split second. He took the mask and windbreaker unhappily and changed into them unwillingly.

“Hubby, what do you mean by this... I was so willing to help you get dressed, yet you gave me the cold shoulder. Hmph...” Spray of Flowers pouted.

“Get lost.” It was rare that the iceberg man spoke. He must’ve really disliked him.

Before Spray of Flowers could continue, Ye Wanwan suddenly made a silent gesture.

Shortly after, Nameless Nie and the others looked in the direction of Ye Wanwan’s line of sight.

A few armed men walked out of that factory.

Those armed men were guarding the factory outside and kept looking around them.

“Look.”

After some time, Ye Wanwan pointed towards the bottom left.

A couple of off-road vehicles slowly stopped behind the factory and about a dozen people came out from them.

These people were all dressed in camouflage gear and were probably the mercenaries Ye Wanwan heard about.

At this moment, those people were creeping toward the factory.

“HOLD IT!”

The armed men guarding the factory saw those mercenaries.

777 Choose a way to die

“Ai ya ya, they found us... what should we do... it's all your fault. I already said to stop the car further away... the car is right beside the factory - any human being would hear the noise.”

Among this group of mercenaries, there was a young, extremely cute and sweet-looking little Lolita.

“I stepped on the brakes, but the car wouldn't stop, so what could I do, huh? I already said I can't drive, yet all of you forced me to. Actually, I wanted to simply knock them all down,” A lovable fatty spoke with apparent grievances.

“Ay... you can't even drive a car and you eat so much every day - what a waste of resources.”

A very good looking man with long hair picked his nails and sneered, “They found us the second we got out of the car! What should we do, what should we do?!”

Then the good-looking long-haired man immediately punched the fatty in the chest.

“Whoa, could you not use your little fist to punch my chest?” the fatty said, displeased.

“Baby, so what if they saw us? With Qiang-ge around, what's there to be afraid of!” Standing in front of the long-haired man was a bulky and bearded man.

Hearing that, the long-hair man leaned on the chest of the bearded man. “Qiang-ge, you're the best - much better than those darn fatties! With Qiang-ge around, I'm not afraid at all!”

“Haha, baby, you don't have to be afraid at all. Qiang-ge is here. Even if the ceiling collapses, I'll be there to hold it up for you!” The bearded man grinned.

“Oh my, the two of you should be more mindful - this is a public space.” The fatty looked at the bearded man in

contempt.

Before the bearded man could say anything, an old man slowly emerged from this group of mercenaries.

The old man looked glum and his eyes were shrouded in darkness. “Stop this nonsense and take care of those few dogs first.”

“Let me do it... let me do it!” The little Lolita leaped out and strode forward.

At this moment, the armed men guarding the area looked at each other when they saw a cute and sweet-looking little Lolita walking toward them from the group of mercenaries.

“Aiya... big brothers, you guys look really ugly... but all of you can choose a relatively cuter way of dying... I’ll list them: getting poisoned, getting shot, a hand grenade explosion, getting bombarded or getting killed by a dagger... what do you guys think - which is better?” The little Lolita looked at those armed men and giggled.

“Courting death, huh!”

In an instant, those men had their guns aimed at the little Lolita.

However, before their fingers could pull the trigger, there was a flicker of cold light in the air.

“POP!”

“POP! Tsk!”

Those armed men couldn’t even scream in time and a dagger was thrust into the space between their brows.

The little Lolita clapped her hands and smiled innocently. “I think that... being killed by a dagger is the cutest, oh!”

Immediately after the Lolita spoke, the armed men fell to the ground.

“What do you think... amazing, right?! After the little Lolita took care of those armed men, she turned around and looked at the group of mercenaries behind her. She bent over and made a funny face.

“Wow, I think I should’ve just driven over them just now!”
The fatty stepped forward and laughed.

“Stop talking crap!” The old man waved. “Today, we must
find that item and kill them all no matter what!”

The group of mercenaries then slowly made their way into the
factory.

778 This isn't about the money

At the hilltop, the devotee turned to Ye Wanwan after he saw the group of mercenaries entering the factory. "Boss, that's a bunch of exotic people, huh."

"I've never seen such strange mercenaries before." Spray of Flowers nodded.

"A bunch of fools," The brick-moving foreigner said in a serious tone.

Iceberg man: "En."

At this moment, the corners of Ye Wanwan's lip started twitching. Who gave them the courage to call other people weird... aren't they the weirdest bunch...

"Boss Ye, did you bring us here to act in a show or watch a show?" The devotee was confused.

Nameless Nie and the others still had no idea of Ye Wanwan's plan.

"It's like this - our mission this time is to save that group of mercenaries," Ye Wanwan explained.

"Save that group of mercenaries?" Spray of Flowers was doubtful. Why should we rescue those mercenaries out of the blue?

"Boss Ye, those mercenaries seemed to be going in to wreck the place. Do they even need us to rescue them?" the devotee asked.

Nameless Nie and the others didn't know but Ye Wanwan knew very well how much they needed help; in her previous life, this group of mercenaries was mostly wiped out at this very spot.

There were several highly-trained experts keeping watch inside that factory, awaiting their arrival.

“How troublesome. I don’t want to rescue them,” Spray of Flowers said.

Brick-moving foreigner: “I’m hungry... feel like eating sh*t.”

Iceberg man: “...”

“Each person gets an additional thousand bucks!” Ye Wanwan had no choice but to resort to this.

Spray of Flowers and the devotee’s eyes glistened instantly.

Devotee: “Boss Ye, how do we rescue them?”

Spray of Flowers: “We must save them. How could we simply fold our arms and watch them die? Is this our way of doing things, huh? Wouldn’t it hurt our consciences? How would we sleep at night?”

Brick-moving foreigner: “We must rescue them. This isn’t about the money...”

Nameless Nie: “We’ll listen to boss Ye!”

Iceberg man: “...”

Ye Wanwan stepped forward and told everyone her plan.

...

At the same time, there was the sound of gunfire followed by a miserable howl coming from the factory.

Not long after, those mercenaries who snuck into the factory were all forced outside.

“You guys dared to come back, huh?”

A middle-aged man looked at the group of mercenaries and sniggered.

“You bastard! You hired us at a high price to obtain that piece of good... after we completed our task and handed it to you, you said you never gave us this task at all and pushed the blame onto us...” The old man looked at the middle-aged man coldly.

“Hng, that’s your stupidity.” The middle-aged man sneered.

“Nevermind about that. I can’t be bothered to waste my time

speaking to people who are going to die. I've hired Li San Ye and Dr. Skeleton - I'd like to see who'll be the dead one here!"

The middle-aged man turned to a white-haired elderly doctor dressed as a young man and smiled widely. "Gentlemen, I have to trouble the both of you today..."

Upon hearing that, the white-haired elderly man waved. "Since I've taken your money, I'll definitely do the work for you. This group of mercenaries will die here today."

Seeing these two people, the mercenaries furrowed their brows like they were looking at incoming enemies.

The white-haired elderly was Li San Ye and the young man was Dr. Skeleton - these two people were great and well-known killers.

"Mind your own business!" One of the mercenaries scowled.

However, the moment he said that, Li San Ye was provoked as he raised his hand.

The mercenary had no idea what happened. He started spitting fresh blood from the slap and his body was flung across the room like a broken kite.

779 Unrealistic acting

“Hahaha, you’re the amazing Li San Ye indeed.” Boss Zhou nodded continuously.

At this moment, the elderly mercenary was secretly thinking of a counter-attack.

This boss Zhou already knew they would return and had placed traps in the factory - they were confronted by firearms and weapons the moment they stepped in.

At this moment, with over ten guns pointing at them, if they weren’t tied with explosives around their bodies, they would’ve already been killed.

“Qiang-ge, what should we do... we’re going to die...” The long-haired guy cried.

“Baby, don’t be afraid. With Qiang-ge around, you don’t have to be scared at all. Who do they think they are, huh!” The bearded man sneered.

However, the second he said that, he received a brutal tight slap from Li San Ye.

“How dare you, old man... try touching me again if you dare!” The bearded man glared ferociously at him.

Slap!

Upon hearing that, Li San Ye gave him another slap.

“You...” The bearded man clenched his fists. “You’re... very obedient! Since you’re such a good boy, I won’t make things difficult for you!”

“Qiang-ge, you’re amazing! You’re so calm and generous!” The long-haired man was basically worshipping him.

“Hng, of course, baby. If this old thing wasn’t so obedient, I would’ve punched him to his death already. But seeing that he’s so old and obedient, I’ll let him off.” The bearded man ridiculed him.

“Oh my... with death approaching, you’re still showing off, huh?” The fatty looked at the bearded man, shocked.

“Aiya... how annoying, we’ve been played... this isn’t cute, not cute, I don’t want to die!” The little Lolita whined, in tears.

“All of you must die right here today.” The doctor dressed as a young man curled his lips and looked very devilish with a shiny surgical scalpel swinging in his hand.

Before the young man could continue, he saw something on the nearby hilltop from the corners of his eyes.

At that moment, the smile on his face froze and he rubbed his eyes instinctively. Then he continued looking towards that hilltop.

All he saw was a woman wearing a black vintage hat. Her face was covered by a black veil as she slowly made her way down the hill and walked towards them.

Behind that woman were five people wearing silver masks and dressed in black - judging by their sizes, they should all be men.

“Rose... of Death?!” Terror appeared within that young man’s eyes instantly. He was in disbelief.

That style of dress was certainly the attire of the rumored Rose of Death.

Although there hadn’t been any news of the Rose of Death for nearly ten years, it was said that the Rose of Death had reappeared in the nearby country B...

Boss Zhou, Li San Ye and the others were completely stunned as well.

“Aiya... that attire... Rose of Death?” The little Lolita widened her eyes and couldn’t believe it.

The elderly mercenary and everyone one else was flabbergasted too.

Very soon, Ye Wanwan, Nameless Nie and the others arrived.

Before Ye Wanwan could speak, Nameless Nie suddenly took a step forward and said coldly, “I am Nameless Nie. Give me

some face and let them go.”

Ye Wanwan: “...” Are you a pig...

“Name... Nameless Nie?!”

Hearing that, Li San Ye was stunned - what Nameless Nie?

“Nameless Nie... you’re kidding...” The young man looked at Nameless Nie.

This Nameless Nie - even if the Black Widow from the Rose of Death sees him, she has to be polite and humble herself before him. How could he be a member of the Rose of Death? What a joke!

“Captain, we are now disguising as the Rose of Death...” The devotee stepped forward and spoke softly so only Nameless Nie could hear him.

“Oh...” Nameless Nie returned to his senses, looked at Li San Ye and the others and spoke again, “I’m a member of the Rose of Death. I want all of you to give us face - do you think our Rose of Death doesn’t deserve that?!”

The corners of Ye Wanwan’s lips twitched. This acting... is a little too unrealistic huh...

780 Did you just hit me?

“Old thief, I’m a member of the Rose of Death. Have you guys never heard of the Rose of Death?!” Nameless Nie howled.

Seeing how Nameless Nie was letting himself go and being so expressive, Ye Wanwan only wished to turn back time, allowing her to pick a different actor...

She suddenly realized Gong Xu’s acting wasn’t so bad after all... compared to this, Gong Xu’s acting could be perceived as god-like!

At this moment, the iceberg man placed the coffin on the floor and laid in it. There was a loud “bang” as he shut the coffin tight.

Ye Wanwan: “...” I should’ve expected this.

Currently, only the devotee and Spray of Flowers were in front of Ye Wanwan - it could be considered a “pass” for these two actors...

“Old thing, let them go right now! I, Rose of Death, will spare your lives!”

Nameless Nie lost himself in his character and was unable to free himself.

At that point, Ye Wanwan really wanted to step forward and ask Nameless Nie if this was what he envisioned when he was writing about the members of the Rose of Death...

The group of mercenaries stared blankly at Nameless Nie - is this really a member of the Rose of Death?

“You old, undead thing! Didn’t you hear what I said? Act accordingly! Otherwise, your father (I) will stab you to death! My blade goes in red and comes out clean!” Nameless Nie yelled.

“Captain, it’s ‘my blade goes in clean and comes out red’ - you made a mistake,” Spray of Flowers corrected him.

Hearing that, Nameless Nie nodded and continued, “That’s right, my blade goes in clean and comes out red!”

“You’re the Black Widow from the Rose of Death?” Li San Ye stared at Ye Wanwan, intrigued. He didn’t care about Nameless Nie’s request at all.

Ye Wanwan: “...” Can I choose not to talk...

“Outrageous! You old thing - who do you think you are? How dare you speak to our boss like that? Our boss loves men and showers in fresh blood - are you not afraid at all, huh?” Nameless Nie shouted.

“Haha...” The doctor dressed as a young man sneered, “I thought it was really the Rose of Death, but in the end, it’s a bunch of lunatics.”

The mercenaries looked at Ye Wanwan and shook their heads - they really thought the Rose of Death had arrived, but now it seemed like...

“You said you guys are the Rose of Death?” Li San Ye looked at Nameless Nie and scoffed.

“Old thing, you still don’t get it?” Nameless Nie asked.

“You said you’re a member of the Rose of Death?” The corners of Li San Ye’s lips lifted.

“Old thing, isn’t it obvious enough?” Nameless Nie sneered.

“I heard that every member of the Rose of Death is highly skilled. Since this is the case, why don’t we have a little spar... let me see if this rumor is true...” Li San Ye laughed.

“I don’t want to fight you - it’s not nice if I hurt you,” Nameless Nie said.

“Haha, Li San Ye... they’re just a bunch of lunatics. Don’t bother with their motives, just kill them all!” A menacing grin appeared on the young doctor’s face.

“Sure.” Li San Ye nodded. Then he raised his right arm and the shadow of his palm flashed across.

In the next second, Li San Ye’s palm landed on the chattering Nameless Nie’s lower abdomen.

Nameless Nie kept quiet all of a sudden and looked at his abdomen instinctively.

“Oh?” A tinge of doubt appeared in Li San Ye’s eyes. This guy is alright?

“You.. did you just hit me?” Nameless Nie slowly removed the mask from his face. His ice-cold eyes looked straight at the elderly man. It was just one look, yet it seemed to be able to sink a person into a hole.

781 Amazing, big bro

Nameless Nie looked indifferent. His eyes were unmoving.

“Captain... he hit you first!” Spray of Flowers hurriedly said.

Li San Ye scoffed and hit Nameless Nie in his abdomen once again. This time, he used almost all his strength.

However, Li San Ye was left in disbelief - this man before him didn't even wince and after receiving this blow from him, he didn't have the slightest injury at all.

“You... are really courting death.” A cold light flashed in Nameless Nie's eyes.

Nobody saw what moves he made, but in the next second, he grabbed Li San Ye by the neck.

This enormous strength left Li San Ye without any room to retaliate.

This well-known killer was akin to a newborn baby in Nameless Nie's hands. Nameless Nie grabbed him by his neck and slowly lifted him off the ground.

Li San Ye's face turned red, his eyes filled with blood vessels and both his arms flailed wildly towards Nameless Nie.

If an ordinary person had to endure those blows, he or she would've been shocked to death.

However, it didn't have any effect on Nameless Nie at all.

“This...”

The elderly mercenary looked at Nameless Nie, completely stunned. He knew very well how powerful Li San Ye's blow was and the mercenaries might not be able to defeat him even if they combined their strength together. But in that young man's hands, Li San Ye couldn't even fight back!

“You're courting death!” That young doctor's scalpel was immediately tossed in Nameless Nie's direction.

However, before it could get close to his body, Nameless Nie caught the scalpel with his left hand.

“Interesting...” Nameless Nie glanced at the young doctor before retracting his gaze.

“I didn’t want to cause any trouble at first... but you guys are apparently... a little too ignorant.” Nameless Nie spoke before he used more strength.

The cracking of bones resounded.

Everyone widened their eyes as they watched Li San Ye’s neck getting crushed by Nameless Nie.

“Sss!”

This scene made everyone gasp.

Just now, everyone was doubting whether or not this group of people was truly the rumored Rose of Death.

But at this current moment, everyone was suspecting that even if it was the rumored Rose of Death, they shouldn’t be so terrifying!

“Swish!”

Nameless Nie’s right arm waved and simply flung Li San Ye’s corpse over 100 meters away.

Following that, Nameless Nie strode over to the doctor dressed as a young man.

“You...” At this moment, the young doctor was flustered.

“It’s been a long time since anybody dared to attack me.” Nameless Nie looked at that young doctor and spoke coldly.

Upon seeing the enraged Nameless Nie, Spray of Flowers and the devotee looked at each other.

Those people really didn’t know better and dared to attack their captain. Truly, the ignorant knew no fear.

Ye Wanwan looked at Nameless Nie, surprised. She didn’t expect Nameless Nie had this side to him...

Especially the frightening strength and vigor Nameless Nie displayed just now. Even Ye Wanwan was breaking out in a

cold sweat - that wasn't the Nameless Nie she knew. He was a freak with a formidable aura around him!

"You, come over."

Nameless Nie looked at the young doctor and chuckled lightly.

"You... what do you want...?" The young doctor knitted his brows and looked at Nameless Nie.

"Swish!"

Suddenly, a sound echoed throughout the area.

In the next second, the entire place fell into a dead silence.

All they saw was Nameless Nie's palm appearing out of nowhere.

The young doctor didn't know what happened as his entire body flew ten meters away.

Slam!

The young doctor's body smashed the gigantic pillar in front of the factory into pieces.

782 Didn't control my strength properly

Everyone watched this scene unfolding before their eyes like they had seen a ghost.

The middle-aged man who was known as boss Zhou was speechless. Is that person a monster in human skin?

Spray of Flowers and the devotee looked at one another. They didn't expect that acting as the Rose of Death would cause such a big ruckus. In a place like this, their captain was actually serious for once.

Very soon, the grey clouds dissipated and they realized the doctor dressed as a young man was already long dead.

At this very moment, boss Zhou and everyone else's complexions were deathly white. They weren't doubtful of these people who suddenly appeared anymore - these people were so terrifying that they must be the legendary Rose of Death.

Boss Zhou obviously knew of the existence of the Rose of Death, but he didn't know they were so strong and just one member was able to finish off Li San Ye and Dr. Skeleton...

Whether it was Li San Ye or Dr. Skeleton, they were both top-notch, well-known killers in the region and were very powerful. But even so, they couldn't retaliate at all in the hands of the legendary Rose of Death and were as weak as newborn babies.

Then Nameless Nie looked towards the ruins and sized up the Dr. Skeleton he had beaten to death.

"I didn't control my strength properly and went a little too hard," Nameless Nie muttered.

The brick-moving foreigner, devotee and the others gave him a look that read *L* As if we would believe you.

He obviously was itching to fight, yet he made it sound so dignified.

Currently, the elderly mercenary and everyone else was looking at Nameless Nie in extreme fear.

They had also heard of the Rose of Death but even the leader of the Rose of Death, Black Widow, shouldn't have been so terrifying. Just now, a lowly member of the organization displayed such brutal strength. Everyone was trembling in terror.

“Qiang-ge, are you as strong as that man?” The long-haired man looked at the bearded man and asked.

The bearded man remained silent for some time and said, “Baby, that's nothing. Have you seen Qiang-ge when serious? Let me tell you - when I'm serious, I'm much stronger than that guy! That guy is probably about... only half as strong as me!”

The long-haired man had a look of adoration. “Qiang-ge, you're amazing. I'm so blessed!”

“Hahaha, of course, baby. Let me tell you - if it wasn't for that guy attacking so abruptly and killing that Dr. Skeleton and Li San Ye, I would've killed them myself. Do you think I'm bragging? Qiang-ge (I) never brags.” The bearded man sneered.

“Oh my, this cow is bragging up to the heavens - as if he doesn't brag...” The fatty turned to the bearded man.

Among all of them, the bearded man was the one who bragged the most.

Ye Wanwan concealed her twitching lips. She looked at boss Zhou and said indifferently, “I'm taking this group of mercenaries away - do you have any objections?”

“Nnn-no no no... not at all... I don't have any objections at all!”

Facing Ye Wanwan's question, boss Zhou looked as if he had seen a ghost and shook his head continuously.

After all, that woman was Black Widow, the boss of this perverted group...!

Just an ordinary member of the Rose of Death was already so scary, much less the Black Widow herself, right?

783 The queen's boy toy

Boss Zhou swallowed and said weakly, "Then can... can we leave..."

Ye Wanwan casually looked at her nails. "Wait a minute."

The droplets of cold sweat on boss Zhou's forehead trickled down. "Is... is there anything else?"

"What have you seen today?" Ye Wanwan asked.

Boss Zhou went blank for a second before he hurriedly replied, "I... I didn't see anything at all! I didn't see anyone!"

After hearing his answer, Ye Wanwan lifted her hand.

Boss Zhou and the others wet their pants in terror and hurriedly ran away.

Ye Wanwan initially thought they had to come up with more twists and turns; she hadn't expected that Nameless Nie's ultimate performance would overturn the entire place and dominate those people...

After those people left, Ye Wanwan said to the group of mercenaries, "All of you, follow me."

They looked at one another and hadn't returned to their senses from the attack. When they heard her, they were stunned and couldn't react to what she said.

"Uh... wh-what... fo-follow you..." The long-haired man went blank for a second before he burrowed himself into the bearded man's embrace. "Qiang-ge, I don't want to be captured and become a boy toy ah ah ah!"

The bearded man stepped forward instantly. "Just take me prisoner if you have to!"

Ye Wanwan: "..."

Who gave you guys the confidence, huh?

Don't you guys have a clue how you look like?

Spray of Flowers bellowed, “Outrageous! How dare all you repulsive people even dream of becoming our queen’s boy toys!”

The devotee nodded. “You have to be at least as good looking as me!”

The fatty said weakly, “Then... then why...”

At this moment, the elderly man’s face turned gloomy and he said, “May I know if madam is also looking for those goods? Madam, please check properly. We accepted the mission from a secret society, got hold of those goods and successfully delivered them. Who knew that they would tell everyone that we kept the goods and got us to take the blame, causing us to be chased by everyone...”

“I’m very aware of the situation,” Ye Wanwan said plainly. “Right now, I’m giving all of you two options: One, follow me and obey my orders, and I will make sure you guys are safe. Two... I believe all of you wouldn’t want to choose this option.”

“One! One one one!” The fatty made the decision immediately.

The second option is definitely death - must we even consider it any further?!

Not only did they escape death, but they even got protection from the legendary Rose of Death - it was simply a blessing from the heavens. Obviously they’d agree to it.

When the other four people heard that the other party wanted to recruit them, they were stunned.

After they were set up by the gang, the mercenary union shut them out and everyone was after their lives - they had nowhere to run...

...

Everything went smoother than Ye Wanwan expected this time and she managed to reach her goal.

After Ye Wanwan returned, she let Feng Xuan Yi and Eleven help these people settle down then she gave Nameless Nie and

the others their pay.

The devotee couldn't help but ask, "Boss, you disguised as the Rose of Death. Weren't you afraid of being exposed?"

Ye Wanwan looked at him calmly. "Who said it was a disguise?"

Devotee: "Huh? What do you mean?"

Ye Wanwan: "The Rose of Death was made up, wasn't it?"

Devotee: "That's right!"

Ye Wanwan: "Since the Rose of Death doesn't exist and nobody has seen them before, why can't I be the Rose of Death?"

Devotee: "... " That works?

Spray of Flowers: "En, boss, you're smart! Certainly, you're destined for great things!"

784 The little devil has new tricks

The next day.

The boss of Glittering Jewels Pavilion, Wan He Yun, warmly invited Ye Wanwan and the others over for a meal.

The news of Glittering Jewels Pavilion producing an imperial jade had spread across the entire industry and their reputation improved dramatically.

On the other hand, Huang Shi Xin was fighting with Hou Mao Feng because if it wasn't for Hou Mao Feng stopping him, Huang Shi Xin would've been the one who bought that batch of stones from Wan He Yun instead.

Wan He Yun used all the money he earned from Ye Wanwan to buy raw stones and within just two days, everything was sold out.

His luck really improved - this batch of raw stones produced decent results and Glittering Jewels Pavilion was no longer known as the "jinxed workshop" anymore.

"Miss Ye, if it wasn't for you, my Glittering Jewels Pavilion would probably have closed down; I must give you a toast!" Wan He Yun raised his glass and spoke gratefully.

"Boss Wan, you're too kind! I can't really drink, but I can use tea instead. I wish you lots of prosperous business!"

"Thank you! Thank you for your blessing!"

Wang Hu, who was at the side, laughed. "Ever since Miss Ye got the imperial jade from our store, our luck has really changed. Miss Ye, you've brought good luck and fortune to us!"

Once they were done with the meal, everyone returned to the hotel.

Ye Wanwan arrived at the suite to bid farewell to the group of five.

While they were speaking, a familiar ringing resounded. It was a video call.

Ye Wanwan raised her brows. “Captain Nie, aren’t you going to answer the call?”

Nameless Nie’s face turned pale. He grabbed his hair and went in circles around the room. “Damn... what’s going on?! The frequency isn’t right! Didn’t the little devil call the day before? Why’s he calling again...”

The other four people looked at one another then shrunk to a corner and pretended like they didn’t exist.

Nameless Nie was in a prayer position before he answered the call. After that, he said in a single breath: “I haven’t found your father and mother but your uncle, I, will definitely find them before the deadline. Otherwise, I will castrate myself!”

“Why are you so nervous? I just wanted to take a look at you.” The little devil’s indifferent voice came through the receiver.

“Uh...’ Nameless Nie swallowed. Wanted to take a look at me? Why does he sound so darn terrifying?

“Are you alone?” The little devil glanced behind him.

“No... the others are here too...” Nameless Nie was in a slight daze.

“En.” The little devil nodded expressionlessly. He then asked, “Have you had dinner?”

Nameless Nie was so frightened that he nearly tossed his phone away. The little devil actually cares about my well-being?

Sh*t sh*t sh*t! What does this little ancestor want?

Nameless Nie didn’t have a choice and didn’t dare to hang up either, so he replied, “Yyy-yes... I’ve eaten... ancestor, is anything the matter?”

“Can’t I chat with you?”

That little devil pursed his lips and looked extremely frosty.
How does this even look like he wants to have a chat?

Little devil's way of torturing people... has changed again?

Nameless Nie was going nuts from the torture. "Sure..."

I don't want to chat with you at all, alright?

Seeing that Nameless Nie still hadn't hung up after some time,
Ye Wanwan coughed lightly and went to open the door.

"Captain Nie, if there's nothing else, I'll get going first?"

Nameless Nie hurriedly said, "Oh, alright, alright..."

When Nameless Nie spoke to Ye Wanwan, his phone shifted a
bit and the little devil caught a glimpse of Ye Wanwan on the
video call.

After Ye Wanwan left, Nameless Nie resumed his conversation
with the little devil. "Shall we continue chatting?"

The little devil looked at his uncle in disdain like he was
looking at a mayfly. "Until you find my parents, what's there
to chat about?"

With that said, he ended the call.

Nameless Nie was stupefied.

785 This kid is easy to take care of

Late at night.

Xue Li was on a video call with Qin Ruo Xi.

“Sor-sorry, director Qin, I’ve failed...”

At first, they thought that even if Ye Wanwan took credit for this Myanmar trip, she still wouldn’t be able to get a solid footing in the company. Little did they know that the goods handpicked by Qin Ruo Xi would turn up empty and those rubbish raw stones that the other woman bought actually contained a top-grade imperial jade.

Now, the entire company was in an uproar about this. They were saying that if Qin Ruo Xi went on the trip after all or if they bought the goods Qin Ruo Xi picked out, they definitely would’ve lost a fortune.

Although everyone knew that gambling on stones depended on 70% luck, the woman was able to gain a little footing in the company through this project. It was a complete disaster.

“Damn it, how could that woman be so lucky?” Yuan Sheng gritted his teeth.

Xue Li’s face darkened. “The days are still long. I don’t believe she’ll be so lucky every time!”

The calm and composed Qin Ruo Xi was now slightly ruffled.

Yuan Sheng’s eyes shifted as he leaned closer. *cough* “Miss Ruo Xi, I don’t know if I should say this...”

Qin Ruo Xi: “Speak.”

Yuan Sheng said, “Actually... no matter how aloof 9th master is, you’re so much better than that vixen in every aspect, Miss Ruo Xi; who is she to steal 9th master’s favor? She’s only great at striving for love and seducing people, right? So...”

Qin Ruo Xi's lips curled into a sinister smile. "So you mean you want me to be like that woman, curry favor with the 9th master and strive for love?"

Xue Li immediately raged. "Outrageous! Yuan Sheng! What sort of person do you think Miss Ruo Xi is - a messy woman who fools around, huh?"

Yuan Sheng panicked and hurriedly explained, "Nnn-no! How could I think of her that way! Miss Ruo Xi is the future mistress of the household - how could she compare to those messy women outside? I was just worried that the vixen would come between Miss Ruo Xi and 9th master and fall out of favor-"

Xue Li was enraged. "Even if that woman is favored, she's just a plaything who uses her looks to seduce people!"

"Alright, that's enough. I know what to do." Qin Ruo Xi interrupted the two of them and looked at Xue Li. "Just give Ah-Jiu whatever he likes - do you still need me to teach you that, huh?"

Xue Li's eyes lit up and he hurriedly said, "I got it."

...

The next day, at the airport:

Last night, Nameless Nie was frightened out of his wits by that strange video call from the little devil and couldn't sleep the entire night. Right before they parted ways, he grabbed Ye Wanwan and begged for help.

"Famous Ye, my life is in your hands. You promised to help me!"

Ye Wanwan didn't realize he was actually serious.

However, judging by how he was acting, it wasn't nice for her to reject him. After all, they did help her a lot this time.

It's equivalent to placating a child. It doesn't mean anything, right?

Ye Wanwan said helplessly, "I have to make this clear first - I have no idea how to take care of a child."

Nameless Nie immediately said, “No problem, no problem. This kid is very easy to take care of.”

Devotee: “Captain, I think you can’t conduct yourself this way - it’s not morally right.”

Spray of Flowers: *cough* “Even I think you’re talking bullsh*t.”

Brick-moving foreigner: “Easy... to take care? Is there something wrong with my understanding of Chinese?”

Iceberg man: “...?”

786 Did you take advantage of him?

“Move aside! Move aside!” Nameless Nie chased them away. “Famous Ye, don’t listen to their nonsense! It’s just a child - how difficult could it be?!”

Ye Wanwan thought about the little boy’s porcelain little face from the video call. “How long do I have to pretend for?”

Once Nameless Nie heard Ye Wanwan was agreeing to it, he was beyond emotional. He was in tears as he said, “This is just a stalling tactic to gain more time to find his parents; you can stop once I find them!”

“What if you can’t find them?” I can’t pretend forever, right...

“How could that be? Famous Ye, don’t you believe in my abilities? If I really can’t find them, I’ll just tell him I mistook you for my sister and you’ll be able to leave, right!” Nameless Nie hurriedly said.

Ye Wanwan: “...”

Why does that sound... so unreliable?

“And there’s something else...” Nameless Nie said.

“What?” Ye Wanwan had a bad feeling about this.

Nameless Nie: “We’re missing a father here!”

Ye Wanwan: “...”

Nameless Nie: “Famous Ye, help a person all the way...”

Ye Wanwan: “I can pretend to be your nephew’s mother, but as for the father, you have to wait for my news! I already told you before that I have to go back and discuss things with my boyfriend first.”

Nameless Nie nodded continuously. “Sure sure sure, no problem. I’ll wait for your good news!”

After their discussion, Ye Wanwan and Nameless Nie parted ways.

The moment she started walking, her phone rang.

Seeing that Ye Mu Fan's name was on the caller ID, Ye Wanwan's expression turned gentle as she answered the call. "Hello, ge?"

Behind her, Nameless Nie stopped in his tracks when he heard "ge."

Ay, when will I be able to hear my own sister calling me "ge"...

"Wanwan, are you done having fun? Lately, there's been lots of movement over at Chu Hong Guang's side and Gong Xu took advantage of the fact that you're away to fool around - do you even care anymore? Also, did you forget we have to go over to grandpa and grandma's this month? I've already picked out a gift for them. When exactly are you coming back?" The second Ye Wanwan answered the call, Ye Mu Fan's whines came through the receiver instantly.

Ye Wanwan listened helplessly as Ye Mu Fan rambled on. "Stop chasing me. I'm already at the airport, OK?"

"Tsk, did you have fun?" Ye Mu Fan snorted.

Ye Wanwan raised her brows. "Not too bad. I had a pretty good time."

Ye Mu Fan's voice immediately turned a notch louder, "DID THAT GUY TAKE ADVANTAGE OF YOU?!"

Ye Wanwan: "I'll give you a chance to rephrase your question."

Ye Mu Fan: "...did you take advantage of him?"

Ye Wanwan: "He's a decent man, very reserved - as if he would simply let me take advantage of him."

Ye Mu Fan was enraged when he heard that. "Damn! Who does he think he is, huh? Who is he to be so difficult! My sister is great in every way - how dare he not allow you to take advantage of him!"

Ye Wanwan: “So what do you want exactly? Do you want me to take advantage of him or not?”

Ye Mu Fan: “...”

Ye Mu Fan didn't know how to answer this question.

...

A few hours later, the plane arrived at Imperial City airport.

In order to give Si Ye Han a surprise, Ye Wanwan lied to him and told him she would only arrive in the middle of the night when actually, she had booked an earlier flight on purpose.

“Gentlemen, thank you for your hard work. We will be parting ways here. I'd like to head back to Jin garden to give chairman Si a report of the situation.”

“Thanks for your efforts, Miss Ye!” the jade experts said.

This trip altered the attitudes of these three people towards Ye Wanwan.

Behind her, Xue Li watched as Ye Wanwan left and silently made a phone call. “Ye Wanwan is going back to Jin garden. Yes, you may head over now.”

787 There's a woman in there?

On the way to Jin garden:

Ye Wanwan suddenly received a text message.

It was from Si Xia, who hadn't contacted her for quite some time: [Friendly reminder: You've turned green.]

What does that even mean? I think I'm quite red [1] now...

Ye Wanwan had a suspicious look and replied: [What do you mean?]

Si Xia: [The literal meaning.]

Ye Wanwan: [What the h*ll?]

Si Xia didn't reply anymore.

Ye Wanwan didn't think much about it and returned to Jin garden.

Late at night, Jin garden:

Xu Yi thought it was excessively demanding that someone from the subsidiary company actually delivered an urgent project proposal to him.

This was quite normal and wasn't out of the ordinary - 9th master mentioned that the proposal must be sent to him immediately once it was completed, no matter what the time was.

But the problem was that the person delivering that proposal was... slightly unusual...

The secretary looked great and had a fantastic figure. As it was already after office hours, she was in a more casual outfit - her style of dress and mannerisms were extremely similar to Ye Wanwan's. She even looked similar in appearance.

Is this... going to stir up trouble...

Xu Yi thought about it and realized what was going on...

Ever since 9th master became the head of the household, many tried to push women onto him. However, due to 9th master's irritable temper and hatred for women getting close to him, everyone gave up in the end.

Since Miss Wanwan had been taking care of his health lately, 9th master's temperament became gentler. Plus, with Miss Wanwan around, the rumors about 9th master not liking women were gone and some people had started making moves...

Xu Yi thought about it while he glanced into the study behind him. This time, those people were giving it their all.

He really had to hand it to them for being able to find someone like this...

They thought 9th master fancied this sort of woman, so they attempted to find someone similar to Miss Wanwan to push her out...

“I’m back~~~”

Suddenly, Ye Wanwan's voice came from the stairs and Xu Yi, who was still deep in thought, was frightened out of his wits.

Sh*t! What's going on!

Isn't Miss Wanwan on a night flight? Why's she back now?

Xu Yi was panicking as Ye Wanwan made her way upstairs and walked in the direction of the study.

The girl was dressed in a striking dark red dress. She was wearing a pair of white strappy heels and had a diamante milky white woolen coat over her shoulders; the soft curls of her hair draped over her shoulders lazily and she looked extremely sweet and captivating...

Although that woman in the house was dressed exactly like Ye Wanwan, after seeing Ye Wanwan, Xu Yi then realized what the difference was.

If Ye Wanwan was said to be a rose with a dewdrop under the moonlight, this woman was a fake flower made of plastic.

“Housekeeper Xu, where’s Ah-Jiu?”

Xu Yi saw that Ye Wanwan had already made her way to the door of the study. He started sweating profusely and hurriedly tried to remediate the situation for his master. “9th master is inside dealing with some business matters. Miss Wanwan, you’ve had a long journey - why don’t you go to the garden for a cup of tea and wait a little while!”

“Oh, he’s busy...” Ye Wanwan seemed a little sad and she asked, “Why do I have to go to the garden for tea?”

Obviously, it was because he was afraid Miss Wanwan would see something she shouldn’t see if she entered the study.

Even though master is “blind,” what if that woman tries something, huh!

How could it be such a coincidence - that woman just entered and Miss Wanwan arrived almost right after...

788 Been cheated on

Xu Yi racked his brains for an excuse. “Uh... because... because the sunflowers in the garden are growing really well. They’ve started producing seeds! You can sip on some tea while admiring the beautiful blooms!”

“Uh, but I miss your master. I’ll just wait here. How much longer will he be?” Ye Wanwan asked.

Xu Yi nearly broke down in tears. “I’m not too sure about that. He’ll probably take a long time, so Miss Wanwan, you’d better take a seat and rest!”

At first, Xu Yi’s words didn’t sound suspicious, but Ye Wanwan suddenly recalled the text message from Si Xia.

“Xu Yi, are you hiding something from me?” Ye Wanwan asked.

Xu Yi: “No!”

Seeing how Xu Yi denied it so quickly, Ye Wanwan’s eyes narrowed. “What’s in there?”

Ye Wanwan’s gaze was simply too intense; Xu Yi felt like he couldn’t handle it anymore. “There’s nothing. Nothing at all!”

Ye Wanwan chuckled. “Tsk, don’t tell me there’s a woman inside, eh?”

Xu Yi’s heart skipped a beat and he immediately said, “How could there be a woman?! No... what I mean is that the person reporting on the proposal inside is, in fact, a woman, but it’s definitely not what you think!”

Ye Wanwan: “Oh? Why don’t you tell me what I’m thinking?”

Xu Yi: “...”

I’m dead. Why is this getting more and more out of hand...

So, Si Xia said I’m green - it means I’ve been cheated on?

Ye Wanwan swept her gaze across Xu Yi. “Move.”

Xu Yi hurriedly explained, “Miss Wanwan, please don’t misunderstand. That woman inside does have a little problem, but I’m afraid you’ll misunderstand when you see her, so I tried stopping you just now. But you should trust that 9th master would never do that sort of thing...”

Ye Wanwan said casually, “I won’t misunderstand anything; I just wanted you to make way - why are you so nervous?”

Really?

Seeing that Ye Wanwan didn’t look angry, Xu Yi moved aside hesitantly.

In the next second.

“BANG——”

The door of the study was kicked open by Ye Wanwan...

Xu Yi: “...!!!”

Didn’t she say she wouldn’t misunderstand?!

Xu Yi was dumbstruck as he watched Miss Wanwan kicking open the door in her floral dress and high heels. The door toppled over with a loud crash then she simply stepped over the door on the floor and entered slowly.

After the door was kicked down, Ye Wanwan immediately saw the situation in the study.

Si Ye Han was behind the desk looking through a thick stack of documents. If one took a closer look, they would see that he seemed quite distracted and he would glance at the wall from time to time.

A sweet and adorable girl stood a couple steps away in front of the desk and was reporting something to Si Ye Han in a gentle voice...

The girl’s style of dress and makeup were very similar to hers; even her stature and mannerisms were almost identical to hers.

Ye Wanwan’s expression changed when she saw that girl.

After hearing the loud crash, the girl screamed in shock. “Ah _____”

“Get out.” Ye Wanwan didn’t even take a glance at the girl. After she tossed out those two words, her eyes turned to Si Ye Han directly.

“Chairman Si... this...” The frightened girl looked at Si Ye Han, resentful.

From the door, Xu Yi hurriedly made hints to the girl.

“Secretary Lin, why are you still standing there? Hurry and come out! Assistant Ye has something to tell 9th master!”

The woman didn’t have a choice and reluctantly left.

The moment Si Ye Han saw Ye Wanwan, his stone-cold eyes glistened in an instant like stars falling from the galaxy and they were fixated on her. “You’re back.”

Ye Wanwan: “...”

There’s something wrong with this guy’s reaction, right?

789 Since when did I seduce him?

I entered by kicking the door down, okay!

Yet he's still so calm and composed - doesn't he know that I'm fuming?

"Weren't you going to arrive later tonight?" Si Ye Han asked.

Ye Wanwan strode towards Si Ye Han and slammed the table. "What? Are you disappointed that I came back earlier and ruined your night, huh?"

Si Ye Han was confused. "What?"

Ye Wanwan raged in anger, "Stop pretending! That woman - who offered that tribute to you? It's so late. You must've had a great time chatting with her, right?"

Si Ye Han's eyes turned gloomy. "Woman?"

When Ye Wanwan saw that he was still feigning ignorance, she nearly exploded. "That's right - that female secretary! From her style of dress to her makeup and hairstyle, she looks almost identical to me. Even the way she acts is identical! She's obviously imitating me on purpose! Don't tell me you couldn't tell that someone brought this woman here intentionally as a tribute to you!"

Si Ye Han replied directly, "Nope."

Ye Wanwan nearly choked from anger and she slammed the table once again. "LIAR! That woman was speaking so coyly. What about those little coquettish glances she gave you? How could you not know she was seducing you?"

Si Ye Han stared plainly at Ye Wanwan for a few seconds.

The girl was furious - her cheeks were red and it was as if there was a furnace burning in her eyes. Her gaze was bright and emotional, and he was shaken to his core by her beauty...

What stirred his heart most was that...

She's getting... mad at this?

Under Ye Wanwan's fuming gaze, Si Ye Han slowly reached out and grabbed the back of her head then kissed her on the lips...

From getting kissed all of a sudden, Ye Wanwan blinked and went blank. She pushed him away angrily but failed and was still locked in his embrace.

Hey, I'm mad, alright?! Could you take this more seriously?!

Si Ye Han's pupils darkened and in the next second, he kissed her soft red lips again and his voice was muffled between her teeth: "You seduced me."

The moment he touched the girl's lips, he seemed to have found a place where he belonged and was immediately appeased after all those days of longing for her...

Ye Wanwan: "...!"

What?

Since when did I seduce him?

How does this man's brain work, huh?

He actually counter-attacked!

She hadn't seen him for many days. His coolness and nonchalance turned into nothingness, and his kiss became more intense like a blazing ball of fire about to exhaust her completely.

Ye Wanwan was almost enchanted by his beauty. She finally regained her senses after a long time and straightened up before she continued complaining, "Don't you dare give me that honey trap! I went on a work trip and worked so hard, yet you actually cheated on me! How could you face me like this?!"

"I didn't notice what she was wearing, how she acted or how she looked," Si Ye Han said.

Ye Wanwan wanted to say “Are you blind?” but Si Ye Han continued after a pause. “I was thinking of you.”

Ye Wanwan: “...”

Wah! Where did this sudden bout of sweet-nothings come from...

This excuse is pretty bullsh*t, but judging by Si Ye Han’s EQ, it might actually be true, eh?

So the person who sent that secretary spent so much effort to find someone like this, but in the end, Si Ye Han didn’t even care about how she looks?

After thinking it through, Ye Wanwan thought it was quite believable.

“Alright, I’ll believe you just this once...” Ye Wanwan coughed lightly and warned him sternly, “If you dare to find another woman behind my back, I’ll bring an illegitimate child back!”

790 Liking you more

Xu Yi was worried that something would happen inside. He hurriedly chased the little secretary away then stood by the door and eavesdropped.

Then he heard that hair-raising phrase: “If you dare to find another woman behind my back, I’ll bring an illegitimate child back!”

Xu Yi pictured that in his head for a moment...

That’s too terrifying...

I’d better deal with that secretary immediately!

...

“Why are you back so soon? How did it go?” Xue Li asked the little secretary who came back within the hour.

The little secretary replied excitedly, “It went very smoothly. 9th master wasn’t as scary as I thought and directly allowed me in to make my report. He was also very gentle with me but unfortunately, I was only inside for a while before that woman came back.”

“Deputy director Xue, you know what happened? That woman actually kicked the door down and entered! I’ve never met such a boorish woman in my life - she’s just like a savage!”

“I was wondering how tolerant she would be, but she couldn’t contain her anger at all. She’s definitely making a big fuss with 9th master right now!”

“I know men very well - they hate those uncouth, violent and unreasonable women. Especially for someone like 9th master, that woman won’t live so comfortably anymore for sure!”

Hearing how confident the little secretary sounded, Xue Li calmed down. “If you’ve really won the favor of 9th master, I’ll double the benefits I promised you before!”

The little secretary lit up instantly and felt a hint of disdain in her heart. When I gain the favor of 9th master, what's that little bit of benefit to me? Tsk.

The little secretary was fantasizing about them together in her head when Xue Li's phone suddenly rang.

The person on the other end said something and Xue Li's face instantly turned gloomy.

After some time, Xue Li hung up the phone and turned to the little secretary with a darkened expression. "This is your definition of 'smooth'?"

Upon seeing Xue Li's gloomy expression, the little secretary's delighted smile froze on her face and she asked carefully, "Deputy director Xue... what... what happened?"

Xue Li: "You're fired!"

"Wh-what? That's impossible!"

...

At the same time, a certain great devil was looking at the "boorish," "violent" and "unreasonable" girl before him with flames in his eyes.

Ye Wanwan, who kicked up a fuss because she was mad, was simply the most seductive to him.

"Where's my cake?"

"I'll bring it to you later."

"Why later?!"

"..." Because I want to enjoy the way you look for a little while longer.

Certainly, after some time, Si Ye Han brought the cake out and Ye Wanwan's anger vanished immediately like the clouds.

A hint of helplessness flashed across Si Ye Han's brows.

"Yummy!" Ye Wanwan took a bite and her eyes glistened.

Si Ye Han watched as she ate like a little squirrel and he asked, "Why do you want to eat this all of a sudden?"

Ye Wanwan took a big bite before she said, “I don’t know. I really hated almonds in the past and I don’t know what happened, but I’ve been craving them badly lately!”

She remembered Si Xia liked this cake. While they were in school, many girls gave him almond cakes.

“I see...” Si Ye Han’s eyes lit up slightly, a secret hidden within.

After a moment of silence, Si Ye Han looked intently at the girl’s dazzling little face becoming more and more attractive like a butterfly coming out of its cocoon. He asked, “Any other changes in your taste, hobbies, and habits?”

Ye Wanwan thought about it. “Taste, hobbies, and habits? I didn’t really pay much attention to them...”

Si Ye Han looked very serious. “Think carefully.”

Ye Wanwan rubbed her chin, blinked and thought about it very carefully. “Uh, I’m starting to like you more - does this count?”

Si Ye Han: “...en.”

791 Knocked into someone?

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

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

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

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

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

She opened the car door and drove away.

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Swish!”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

792 A moving corpse?

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

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

“It can’t be, right?!”

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

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

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

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

“What’s the number of the traffic police, huh...” Ye Wanwan raised her head and mumbled to herself.

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

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

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

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

The man had snow white hair that touched his waist, delicate features, and below his brows was a pair of radiant eyes that seemed capable of capturing one’s soul; his face was like a

piece of jade and his eyes were like the stars; he was sitting there silently, yet he looked so elegant.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

793 Car accident scam

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“I don’t care. You’ve damaged my car so badly - you must pay up!” Ye Wanwan insisted.

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

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

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

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

Ye Wanwan: “...”

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

“Enough, stop pretending. I’ll just waive the compensation for my car.” Ye Wanwan sighed.

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

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

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

Ye Wanwan: “...” Why didn’t I knock him to death just now...

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

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

“I’ll get going if there’s nothing else.” Ye Wanwan was about to get into the car.

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

“What?” Ye Wanwan was shocked. Didn’t we just make an agreement? Why’s he asking me for money again?

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

“Aren’t you alright?” The corners of Ye Wanwan’s lips twitched.

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

794 Do you need help?

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

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

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

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

“Swish!”

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Qin Ruo Xi sent you guys?” Ye Wanwan probed.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"How fast..."

Ye Wanwan was slightly surprised.

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

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

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

This girl's moves...

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

“Yes!”

Ye Wanwan was very straightforward.

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

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

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

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

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

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

795 So shameless

Ye Wanwan: "..."

She had never seen someone so shameless before...

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

"Get lost!" One of the men bellowed.

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

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

"I'll lower the price a bit - how about \$100,000?"

"..."

"\$50,000 - I can't go any lower!"

"You're asking for it!"

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Ye Wanwan: "Uh..."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Ye Wanwan was stunned. What just happened?

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

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

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

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

Ye Wanwan: "..."

She really overthought things...

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

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

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

Ye Wanwan: "..."

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

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

Ye Wanwan: "..."

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

796 I'm special and gifted

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

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

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

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

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

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

Ye Wanwan: “...”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Ye Wanwan: "..."

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

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

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

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

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

Just which power wants to take my life...

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

797 Hope you get to bed him soon

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Ye Wanwan: “...no need.”

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

The fatty immediately replied, “That’s true, that’s true. I was being nosey!”

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

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

“Yes!”

“Thank you, boss!”

The five of them shouted at the same time.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“I think that’s not a bad idea...”

“I think that would work!”

...

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

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

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

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

Worryless?

Ye Wanwan stared at the word on her screen.

Is that a name or something else?

It looked quite familiar...

798 Must get it back

The next morning, Dazzling Media:

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

...

Evening at the Ye family’s old residence:

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Oh, you ah...”

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

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

Ye Mu Fan sneered, “2nd aunt, I’m afraid you’re quite shallow, huh? As the saying goes, ‘Learn from the foreigners in order to gain command of them.’ We have to know

ourselves and the enemy, then we'll be able to emerge victoriously - I'm working at Worldwide in order to find out more about them and understand the way they work."

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

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

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

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

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

Splendid Pictures was the country's top movie production company, synonymous with the word "BIG."

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

799 Aren't you ashamed at all

Liang Mei Xuan looked at Ye Mu Fan's deflated expression and her happiness was restored. "Ay, my Yiyi-jie is outstanding. Everyone says she's educated and well-balanced and has a pure heart and spirit; even Yue Ze's parents keep saying she's smart and capable. Many friends and relatives of the Gu family keep asking if Yiyi has any elder or younger sister who they could get to know and I immediately thought of Ye Wanwan; I wanted to play matchmaker but was afraid that..."

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

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

Ye Wanwan glanced at Ye Mu Fan.

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

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

Just thinking about the fact that Ye Yiyi had stolen her fiancé, whenever Ye Yiyi simply opened her mouth to speak, that would be enough to cause Ye Wanwan to lose control.

Furthermore, there was Liang Mei Xuan fanning the flames by the side.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

800 I will never let you suffer

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

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

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

Ye Mu Fan was obviously dumbstruck.

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

Ye Hong Wei’s cold and sour expression warmed up a little. “You’re finally behaving properly!”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

temper and ignored her.