

Little Sweet 1091

Chapter 1091: Docile Great White

Ye Wanwan blinked. *“Hm, a simple order for his paw and he’ll give his paw? That’s impossible, right?”*

And then... in the next second, Ye Wanwan saw Great White’s furry and meaty paw extended toward her...

*“F***! That worked?!”*

“No, no! This is such a good opportunity! I must touch it with my own hands!”

Ye Wanwan first took off her costume before carefully reaching out to touch the furry paw.

“Ah, it feels so good!”

“Also, Great White didn’t resist at all! He didn’t even roar or hiss at me!!!”

“I’m going to be moved to tears...”

Speaking of which, why was the difference between people so great?

She had curried Great White’s favor for more than half a year and was only able to approach him now after feeding him beef for so long.

If she wanted to touch him, she had to find a fortuitous day and cleanse herself with a bath... And it all still depended on luck...

Yet Tangtang managed to do it with a single command.

“Can I touch the other paw too?” Ye Wanwan asked eagerly.

Tangtang nodded and said, “Great White, other paw.”

Great White immediately lifted his other paw.

Ye Wanwan: “...!!!”

“He’s truly my son! Too awesome! Mommy’s very proud!”

Ye Wanwan put forth another request immediately. “Can I pet him for three minutes? No no no, 10 minutes!”

This time, Tangtang didn’t agree as quickly. Instead, he had his head downcast as he murmured, “Can... can Mommy also pet Tangtang?”

When Ye Wanwan saw how the little fella had his head hanging down like an abandoned baby animal, she felt her heart exploding from the cuteness. She pulled the little fella into her arms. “Of course I can! Mommy likes Tangtang best!”

Tangtang pursed his lips and smiled again.

As Ye Wanwan hugged Tangtang, she couldn't help but chuckle. Tangtang was too similar to Si Yehan—he got jealous of even Great White!

Ye Wanwan kept Tangtang in her arms as she asked, "Tangtang, do you like Mommy?"

"I like Mommy!" Tangtang nodded without any hesitation, earnest adoration brimming from his bright eyes.

Ye Wanwan rubbed her chin and was in thought for a moment before she probed furtively, "Hm... do you like me because I'm your mommy?"

Maybe it was because she liked this child too much that she suddenly asked this question.

Did Tangtang like her because of her as a person, or did he like her because she was his mom?

Tangtang pondered over it and shook his head. "Tangtang liked Mommy the first time Tangtang saw Mommy."

"The first time? Was it when you came to China to find me?" Ye Wanwan asked.

"No. It was the time I had a video call with Uncle. I... saw Mommy in the video..." As the little fella said this, his face blushed as though he was shy.

"Eh, really? You saw me back then?" Ye Wanwan was surprised.

The little fella looked quite cold in the video, but he surprisingly noticed her too?

"Yes, Mommy's really pretty..." Tangtang nodded with confidence.

Ye Wanwan instantly held her face in happiness. Her son was really good with words, just like her!

Tangtang continued, "Later, Tangtang video-called Uncle several times in order to see Mommy... But Tangtang rarely saw Mommy... Tangtang really missed Mommy..."

When Ye Wanwan saw the little fella's lonely expression, she felt a corner of her heart softening and aching.

Then the little fella turned to look at her with extremely bright eyes. "Later, Uncle told Tangtang you were Tangtang's mommy! Tangtang just knew you were Tangtang's mommy for sure!"

Chapter 1092: The little devil was indulging in pleasure and forgot everything else

When Ye Wanwan heard the little fella's words, she was both moved and conflicted.

After all, she wasn't this child's mom.

Ye Wanwan suppressed her disappointment and hurried to regain her spirits. She put on the costume again and held the little fella's hand. "Tangtang, let's go! Let's go and find your daddy and have him take a photo for us!"

"Okay!" Tangtang happily held onto Ye Wanwan's bear paw.

The costumed bear and child quickly reached Si Yehan with a patter.

Ye Wanwan dug out her phone from the chest pocket in front of the costume. "Ah-Jiu, Ah-Jiu! Help Tangtang and me take a photo!"

She really liked to take photos with Tangtang. Part of it was because she needed to send it to Nameless Nie, but more importantly, she wanted to leave more memories behind...

Si Yehan had a gentle expression as he accepted Ye Wanwan's phone. "Alright."

Si Yehan's photography skills were excellent by now and he quickly finished taking several photos. Every photo was exquisite like a magazine shot and the composition was all according to the golden ratio.

After he finished taking the photos, Ye Wanwan took the phone and skimmed them with satisfaction. Then she walked toward Lin Que and Xie Zhezhi and picked Xie Zhezhi. "Best Actor Xie, can you please help us take a group photo?"

Xie Zhezhi accepted the phone and willingly agreed, "Of course, it'd be my honor."

Lin Que had a gloomy cloud floating above his head and a resentful aura emitting from him...

Did I come here for a vacation or torture?

Today, Ye Wanwan and her family had a fun day while Lin Que and Xie Zhezhi had turned into photographers and dog food eaters.

In the end, even Xie Zhezhi couldn't handle it anymore. Both of them decided they would never be curious again and would avoid them...

After they returned home that night:

Ye Wanwan combed through the photos and edited some before sending them all to Nameless Nie.

[Nie Hollow Pit: Ah! So adorable! My Empress Dowager will definitely like them!]

Also, the little devil was indulging in pleasure and forgot everything else! Truly too wonderful!

Ye Wanwan hesitated for a long time before sending Nameless Nie a message.

Ye Wanwan probed: [Is there any news of Tangtang's parents yet?]

Nameless Nie replied to her immediately: [You don't need to worry at all, Sister Famous Ye! I definitely won't trouble you for too long! I have some leads already, so I believe I'll have good news very soon!]

When Ye Wanwan saw Nameless Nie's reply, she wasn't too happy. *?I can't relax at all, alright?! Why's he acting so fast?!*

[Ye Wanwan: You can take your time, no rush.]

[Nie Hollow Pit: Sister Famous Ye, believe me! I've really made major progress; I just can't reveal the details to you. I guarantee! I guarantee I'll pick up Tangtang within three months and won't bother you any longer!]

"..." Ye Wanwan was about to be angered to death...

[Nie Hollow Pit: Sister Famous Ye, thank you so much for this! If it weren't for you calming the little devil, I'm afraid he would be madly running all over the world by himself right now. If anything happened to the little devil, my parents would seriously kill me!]

Ye Wanwan listlessly responded: [No need to thank me. I like Tangtang quite a bit.]

[Nie Hollow Pit: I really don't understand why you'd like that little devil...]

Upon seeing how Nameless Nie kept calling Tangtang a little devil, Ye Wanwan clenched her teeth in anger. [If you call my son a little devil again, I'll take him to get a haircut in the first month of the lunar year!]

Nameless Nie answered with confusion: [Huh? Why does he have to have a haircut in the first month of the lunar year?]

Ye Wanwan fiercely typed back: [Getting a haircut in the first month of the lunar year will cause his uncle's death!!!]

[Nie Hollow Pit: ...]

Isn't that too cruel...

Chapter 1093: Tailored

[Nie Hollow Pit: Sister Famous Ye, I was wrong, I was wrong! I'm sorry! Anyway, don't worry! I'll find Tangtang's parents ASAP!]

[Ye Wanwan: You don't need to be in such a rush! Really!]

[Nie Hollow Pit: Sister Famous Ye, you don't believe me? Three months, no, two months, no no no... I can find them in a month!]

Ye Wanwan quivered with anger. Where were this guy's brains?

She was already being so direct about it, but he still didn't understand!

Ye Wanwan hugged her pillow and laid on the bed, inwardly fuming with anger.

Forget about it... Even if Tangtang's biological parents were found, it didn't mean she wouldn't see him ever again! She could still be his godmother!

Although she comforted herself like that, she could still feel her heart itching in all sort of ways when she thought about how Tangtang would become someone else's son.

Ye Wanwan rolled around on the bed several times before she calmed down. She picked up the phone and started skimming through the entertainment news to distract herself.

At first, she was looking through the news casually, but then a piece of news piqued her interest...

Director Peng Yuanhu's masterpiece *Jasmine* still hasn't found a suitable leading actress after half a year of auditions. Director Peng stated he will start searching for new potential talents from the major theater schools...

"Ah... Peng Yuanhu... Jasmine..."

Ye Wanwan searched through her memories. This film did vaguely ring a bell.

Nothing needed to be said about Peng Yuanhu—everyone knew his name in the entertainment industry. Elder Peng was as weighty as Mt. Tai and was as brilliant as the Big Dipper in the film industry. Every film of his was a fine piece of work, and his arms overflowed with all sorts of awards domestically and internationally. He witnessed the entire history of the movie and television industry in China.

However... the fate of Peng Yuanhu's *Jasmine* was full of trouble and misfortune.

Peng Yuanhu was a strict perfectionist and held extremely high standards for the quality of his work. Hence, he was unwilling to compromise about anything.

In her previous life, Peng Yuanhu couldn't find the perfect female lead for two whole years, so the film kept being pushed back until Peng Yuanhu passed away.

From an entertainment article that Ye Wanwan read in her previous life, Peng Yuanhu expressed on his sickbed that being unable to film "*Jasmine*" was his biggest regret.

If *Jasmine* was successfully filmed back then, it definitely would've been another immortal classic.

Unfortunate, there was no "if"...

Thinking up to this point, Ye Wanwan was about to close the page when her fingers suddenly paused.

Wait!

Who said there was an "if"?!

Ye Wanwan swiftly read the overall plot of *Jasmine* in the news article.

This movie was a period film. The female protagonist was a dancer. The change of an era in China was illustrated through the female protagonist, from vibrant youth to bloody wartime to peaceful epoch.

Ye Wanwan only speculated a bit to figure out the type of female lead Director Peng wanted.

First of all, the female lead must have a natural and pure appearance, preferably with a vintage look. It couldn't be one of those plastic surgery faces that littered the streets.

However, she couldn't be too beautiful. For example, someone like Ye Wanwan herself wouldn't fit the character.

Also, the female lead had to have a solid dance background. Finally, there was the acting itself. After all, there was a large leap between the beginning and the ending of this film. The female lead had to progress from a youth to a senior and live through an entire era, so she definitely couldn't do it without adept acting skills.

After Ye Wanwan ran through these requirements, a candidate instantly surfaced in her mind.

Jiang Yanran...

With that thought, Ye Wanwan sprang up from the bed. The more she thought about it, the more suitable she found Jiang Yanran.

She previously didn't sign Jiang Yanran on partially because she wanted Jiang Yanran to learn her fundamentals first. It was also because their company hadn't been able to obtain suitable scripts for her with their current capabilities and resources.

For example, *A Life and Death Struggle* was a film focused on the male protagonists, and the female protagonist had very little screen time, so it didn't suit her.

However, *Jasmine* was simply tailored for Jiang Yanran...

Chapter 1094: Want to always be together

Whether it was her appearance, dance training, or acting skills, Jiang Yanran perfectly fulfilled all of the requirements.

And the film just happened to be holding auditions in all the major theater and film schools next month, so this was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity.

Ye Wanwan immediately called Jiang Yanran.

The phone was picked up quickly, and Jiang Yanran's happy voice came through the receiver. "Hey, Wanwan!"

"Yanran, how have you been lately? Did you finish your end-of-term exams?"

"I'm done! The results just came out! I'm the number one in my major at school!" the girl jubilantly reported to her.

Ye Wanwan gently chuckled. "That's awesome! I'll take you out for some good food!"

"You said it yourself, not me! Right, isn't your school on break yet? When are your exams?" Jiang Yanran asked.

"They start next week."

"I see. Then... are you going to do your grade-skipping exam and graduation thesis together?"

"Yup!" Ye Wanwan said.

Ye Wanwan applied for early graduation as soon as she entered school. However, Imperial Media required its students to finish studying at least one year of courses before they could take a grade-skipping exam, so she had to wait until now.

"Hm, then won't I see you even less from now on? Can I still come see you when I have questions?" Jiang Yanran asked sulkily.

Whenever she encountered problems in her program, she asked Ye Wanwan. Ye Wanwan could hit the nail on the head, find the solution right away and tell her how to solve it.

She was truly fortunate compared to her classmates and almost never went on any detours.

After all, if they studied incorrectly in the initial stages of learning, it would be very hard for them to fix it later on in their acting careers.

Ye Wanwan chuckled. "Of course you can. I'm merely graduating, not emigrating. I always welcome your questions. You're my reserved trump card!"

When Jiang Yanran heard that, she turned more sullen. "Then when will you sign me on? Truthfully speaking, I really don't care about any of the things you mentioned! I just want to work with you!"

Ye Wanwan's eyes softened, and she gently said, "That's what I wanted to talk to you about. It'll be unclear over the phone, so let's meet up tomorrow!"

"Sure sure!" Jiang Yanran agreed.

"Oh, right, I can bring the special edition signed photograph of Han Xianyu in professor clothes that you wanted last time. I forgot to give it to you before." Ye Wanwan suddenly remembered.

"Ah, okay," Jiang Yanran answered.

When Ye Wanwan heard that, she sharply detected that Jiang Yanran's tone wasn't as enthusiastic as before for some reason...

Did she finally shift her focus onto Chu Feng?

That guy is probably crazy with joy, right...

After settling the details with Jiang Yanran, Ye Wanwan hung up.

If everything was successful, this film might make it in time for this year's Golden Orchid Awards...

This accidental realization improved her previously gloomy mood a lot, and her spirits lifted as she started to write her graduation thesis.

Dong dong dong.? There was a knock on the door.

Ye Wanwan quickly called out, "Enter."

"Mommy, it's Tangtang!" Tangtang's voice came from outside the door.

"Mommy's coming!" Ye Wanwan hurried to open the door.

"Mommy, are you busy?" Tangtang glanced at the notebook, laptop, and pile of papers sitting on the desk.

"That's right, Mommy needs to do her homework!" Ye Wanwan answered.

Tangtang docilely nodded. "Then hurry and do your homework, Mommy. Tangtang will go play by himself and won't disturb Mommy."

“Ah, don’t!” Ye Wanwan instantly hugged the child. “Doing homework is so boring! Baby Tangtang, keep Mommy company!”

Ah, I really want to always be with Tangtang...

Chapter 1095: My mind would be completely focused on you

Tangtang was hesitant. “Wouldn’t I disturb Mommy?”

Ye Wanwan hastily said. “You won’t, you won’t! You definitely won’t! With you by Mommy’s side, Mommy will be incredibly motivated! Hm, but Mommy is worried you’ll be bored...”

The little fella frantically shook his head. “Tangtang won’t get bored! Tangtang likes to be with Mommy!”

The mother and son duo entered the room. Ye Wanwan sat in front of the desk and sifted through the information required to write her thesis while Tangtang obediently sat close to her and watched her intently.

Whenever she got tired, she would pinch Tangtang’s cheeks and have Tangtang give her a loving kiss.

This was the first time Ye Wanwan realized that slaving over a thesis could be this enjoyable!

Si Yehan had shown up by the door at some point and was silently watching the mother and son.

Later that night, after Ye Wanwan coaxed Tangtang to sleep, she happily told Si Yehan, “Tangtang baby is too cute! With Tangtang baby by my side giving me loving kisses, I feel like I can fight 100 more rounds!”

As Si Yehan tucked Tangtang into bed, he glanced at Ye Wanwan. “Is that so?”

Ye Wanwan immediately sensed something amiss in Si Yehan’s tone and blinked. She added tactfully, “Although I really want you to keep me company like this too and give me loving kisses... if you gave me loving kisses... how could I focus on doing my homework?”

“Why can’t you focus?”

“Because my mind would be completely focused on you!”

Si Yehan’s mouth twitched slightly. “...”

I once thought she was too timid and too scared of me...

Now...

“Oh, right! Ah-Jiu, I found a film that’s perfect for Jiang Yanran! It’s Director Peng Yuanhu’s *Jasmine?*. The topic, characters, and production crew are all top-notch. Peng Yuanhu also never does the whole casting couch or bribery thing and only chooses artists he respects. So, this is truly an excellent opportunity. I’m planning to let Jiang Yanran audition for the film!”

“I’m meeting up with Yanran tomorrow to talk about this. Hehe, if Yanran gets the role and wins Best Actress, I’ll be over the moon...”

Si Yehan listened to Ye Wanwan’s confident analysis. He had watched her transform and grow step by step until she could stand on her own. An indescribable feeling overcame him.

He was glad. He was glad he had chosen to believe in her back then. He was glad he repressed the poisonous vines inside him that were growing and getting out of control day by day.

True protection was a nourishing type of care, not a possessive enclosure...

...

The next day, Ye Wanwan arrived at the chosen restaurant for her meet-up with Jiang Yanran.

“Sister Wanwan! Over here!”

Ye Wanwan could see Chu Feng waving at her from far away and hastened to their table.

Ye Wanwan smiled and said, “To celebrate Yanran being the top scorer, the meal’s on me today. Order whatever you want!”

“Then we won’t be polite!” Jiang Yanran happily said.

“Oh, right. Congratulations to you too, Chu Feng.” Ye Wanwan looked at Chu Feng meaningfully.

She thought Jiang Yanran wasn’t as enthusiastic about Han Xianyu the night before because she had shifted her focus onto her boyfriend.

“Huh? Why are you congratulating me?” Chu Feng scratched his head in confusion.

Ye Wanwan didn’t say anything. Instead, she took out the signed photos of Han Xianyu from her bag and handed it to Jiang Yanran. “Yanran, for you!”

“Thank you!” Jiang Yanran accepted the signed photos but had an embarrassed expression. “Um, Wanwan...”

“What’s the matter?” Ye Wanwan asked.

Jiang Yanran hesitated for half a day before continuing, “Wanwan... actually... I...”

Chapter 1096: Our new wall is super handsome

Ye Wanwan became more curious when she saw Jiang Yanran’s extremely conflicted expression. “What is it?”

Jiang Yanran forcibly closed her eyes and exclaimed in one breath, “I climbed a wall!!!”

Ye Wanwan choked and started coughing. “Ahem... Um... You climbed a wall?”

In the idol circle, climbing a wall meant liking and moving onto another celebrity.

Ye Wanwan was truly surprised. Jiang Yanran liked Han Xianyu so much, yet she climbed a wall? Which celebrity could be this charming?

“Yes!” Jiang Yanran had her head lowered but she nodded fiercely.

Chu Feng nodded next to Jiang Yanran. “I also climbed the wall with Yanran! Our new wall is super handsome!”

Ye Wanwan was at a loss for words. She thought Jiang Yanran was finally focusing on her boyfriend, Chu Feng, but it turned out she merely shifted her target.

Ye Wanwan asked with interest, “Which celebrity is so awesome that he could make you climb a wall, Yanran?”

Jiang Yanran held her face as she said, “He’s from Age of the Immortals!”

“Oh? Our company?” Ye Wanwan’s interest grew. “Could it be Luo Chen?”

“No!” Jiang Yanran shook her head.

Ye Wanwan coughed lightly. “It can’t be Gong Xu, right...”

This was quite a large jump in taste...

“It isn’t! He actually isn’t a celebrity!” Jiang Yanran said.

“He isn’t a celebrity? Then who is he?” Ye Wanwan was confused.

Jiang Yanran hurriedly dug out her phone. “Let me show you the photo I saved! Although he isn’t a celebrity, he’s super handsome! Also, he seems especially familiar ever since the first time I saw him, and he keeps giving me a very secure feeling! Also, also! He’s super, super awesome!”

After hearing such high praise from Jiang Yanran, Ye Wanwan still couldn’t figure out which person from the company fit her description even after much thought.

“Look! It’s him!” Jiang Yanran opened a photo and handed her phone to Ye Wanwan.

And then, Ye Wanwan saw a screenshot...

The screenshot was Gong Xu’s livestream room.

Didn’t she say it wasn’t Gong Xu?

“Oh wait, that’s not right. It’s this one!” Jiang Yanran flicked to another photo.

And then, Ye Wanwan saw that the person in the screenshot was... Ye Bai!!!

When Ye Wanwan saw herself, she was dumbstruck. She didn’t know whether to cry or laugh. “Your... your new wall is him?”

Jiang Yanran enthusiastically said, “That’s right, that’s right! You must recognize him, right? He’s Han Xianyu’s best brother, and he’s Gong Xu and Luo Chen’s manager, Ye Bai!”

“I used to pay a lot of attention to Han Xianyu, so the first time I saw him was at the press conference related to Han Xianyu’s scandal. He was standing in the midst of reporters, but he was especially eye-catching still. Later, through the information Han Xianyu revealed during a few interviews, I surmised that it was Ye Bai who helped him resolve the scandal behind the scenes!”

“He’s so awesome! He managed to not only help Luo Chen make a comeback, but he also tamed the tyrant of the entertainment industry, Gong Xu. Then he revived Dazzling Media. After leaving Dazzling Media, he was boycotted by Worldwide Entertainment, but he managed to use a magazine cover to carve out a path of survival. Finally, he defeated a wolf with bare hands and turned Emperor Sky Entertainment’s anniversary celebration into the press conference for A Life and Death Struggle...”

As Ye Wanwan listened to Jiang Yanran transforming into a complete superfan and babbling about Ye Bai’s history since he became a manager, she had no idea what to say.

She never would’ve imagined in her life that Jiang Yanran’s new wall would be her...

Chapter 1097: Where do you want the autograph

Chu Feng’s expression was more excited than Jiang Yanran’s. He enthusiastically advertised Ye Bai to Ye Wanwan with starry eyes. “It’s true, it’s true! Sister Wanwan, believe me! Ye Bai is really super awesome! He’s a god-level figure! Even I’m nearly in love with him!”

Ye Wanwan held her head speechlessly. “...”

Please don’t... Thanks...

“Wanwan, can you help me get an autograph from Ye Bai? Pretty please?” Jiang Yanran eagerly asked.

Ye Wanwan: “...”

She only told Jiang Yanran that she had followed Ye Mufan and started working at Age of the Immortals but didn’t have the chance to tell her that she was cross-dressing. She was originally planning to tell Jiang Yanran about it today along with the audition for Elder Peng’s movie, but who knew this would happen...

“Ahem, you really want Ye Bai’s autograph?” Ye Wanwan asked with a light cough.

Jiang Yanran nodded frantically. “Can I? Of course, forget about it if it’s an inconvenience. Ye Bai isn’t a celebrity after all...”

Ye Wanwan: “Actually, it’s quite convenient...”

Jiang Yanran’s eyes lit up. “Really?”

Ye Wanwan nodded. “Where do you want the autograph?”

“Hm... what’s the best place to sign it...” Jiang Yanran ransacked her mind anxiously for a long time before holding her face with adoration. “In reality... I really want him to sign it on my shirt... But I know that’s impossible! Let me look, I think I have a notebook in my bag...”

“The shirt is fine!” Ye Wanwan said unexpectedly.

Jiang Yanran was startled. Joyful surprise flooded her face. “Wanwan, are... are you for real?”

Ye Wanwan nodded with certainty. “I’m for real. Actually... you can have the autograph wherever you want it.”

Jiang Yanran blurted out, “Can I have it on my body too?”

“You can.”

Jiang Yanran became more surprised. Could it be that Wanwan could take her to see Ye Bai face to face?

Ye Wanwan held her forehead with exasperation and said, “Speaking of which, have I not told you that... I didn’t use my real identity to work in the entertainment industry nor did I use the name ‘Ye Wanwan’...?”

“Huh? What do you mean?” Jiang Yanran was puzzled.

Chu Feng interjected, “I get it! It’s like how some artists change their names after entering the entertainment industry. Are you using an alias or something, Sister Wanwan?”

Ye Wanwan didn’t answer directly and asked instead, “Do you have a pen?”

“Sister Wanwan, I do!” Chu Feng pulled out a black autograph pen.

Ye Wanwan accepted the pen and told Jiang Yanran, “Give me your hand.”

“Huh?” Jiang Yanran extended her hand with confusion. “Hand? What about my hand?”

Ye Wanwan took off the pen cap and held Jiang Yanran’s hand, palm side up. Then she signed two characters on her palm...

Jiang Yanran felt a tickle on her palm and saw Ye Wanwan seemingly writing something on her palm.

“Wanwan, what did you write?”

Jiang Yanran asked as she retracted her hand. She rotated her palm so that she could see the characters right side up.

Ye Wanwan’s handwriting wasn’t too illegible, so Jiang Yanran could clearly see that she wrote “Ye Bai” and also added a heart next to the autograph.

After discerning what Ye Wanwan wrote, Jiang Yanran’s eyes shot wide open. “Ah... Wanwan, you wrote...”

Chu Feng also got closer. “I think it’s ‘Ye Bai’...”

The second after they spoke, they simultaneously looked up at Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan met the two children’s confused gazes and lightly coughed before saying, “En... My current position is a manager, and the name and identity that I use when I’m working is ‘Ye Bai’.”

Jiang Yanran: “...”

Chu Feng: "...!!!"

Chapter 1098: Two dumbfounded faces

Chu Feng snatched Jiang Yanran's hand and nearly pierced her hand from how hard he was trying to look at the name. "Ye... Ye... Ye Bai! Sister Wanwan, what are you saying? Your alias is Ye Bai too?"

Ye Wanwan glanced at him. "No... Our company only has one Ye Bai. He's Gong Xu and Luo Chen's manager, Ye Bai."

"Huh..." Chu Feng became more dumbfounded.

Jiang Yanran's reaction was the same as Chu Feng's. "Wanwan, are you saying... You are Ye Bai?"

Chu Feng coughed. "Sister Wanwan, you're joking with us, right? Isn't Ye Bai... a guy?"

Ye Wanwan nodded. "That's right. I thought I should do a complete makeover when I changed identities, so I changed gender too."

Chu Feng and Jiang Yanran looked at each other with bewilderment as they listened to Ye Wanwan's nonchalant words.

Ye Wanwan was about to continue explaining when an unfamiliar number called her.

Ye Wanwan glanced at her phone. It was a number from C City, so it was probably the troops. Gong Xu and Luo Chen were conducting their special training, so their phones were confiscated. They could only use the public phone at the base and were limited to a five-minute phone call every day.

"Let me take a phone call," Ye Wanwan said and picked up the call.

As soon as it connected, Gong Xu's ghastly wail was heard from the other end.

"Brother Ye, save me! Good Brother Ye, save me! I want to go home!!! They're abusing me—"

Gong Xu's howl was thunderous to the ear, so Jiang Yanran and Chu Feng could both hear him clearly across from Ye Wanwan.

Jiang Yanran was startled and muttered to herself, "Why does this voice sound like... Gong Xu's...?"

Ye Wanwan held the phone farther away. However, Gong Xu kept babbling and bawling nonsensically on the other end, so she had no idea what he was trying to say.

Ye Wanwan naturally switched to her male voice and said exasperatedly, "Stop, stop, stop! Calm down! What's wrong now? Weren't you fine when I left? Didn't you promise me you would train well?"

The second that Ye Wanwan spoke, Jiang Yanran's head shot up and Chu Feng looked like he had seen a ghost. "Y-y-y-you! Ye Bai!!! Isn't this Ye Bai's voice..."

As competent diehard fans, they could still recognize their idol's voice even though Ye Bai rarely made appearances.

When Gong Xu heard Chu Feng's voice, he howled, "Brother Ye, why is there another man's voice on your end?! Are you taking on a newbie again while I'm gone?! I knew it! I knew you just wanted to use this opportunity to abandon me..."

Upon sensing another ceaseless barrage from Gong Xu, Ye Wanwan reached the end of her patience. "Gong Xu! Enough already! Let Luo Chen take the phone!"

Gong Xu: "No! I only have five minutes to talk to you, yet you want Luo Chen to take the phone!"

"Your time's up." Luo Chen's voice came from the other end then the phone switched speakers.

Luo Chen: "Brother Ye."

Ye Wanwan finally relaxed upon hearing Luo Chen. "What's up with him? Is the training too hard? If he really can't accept the severity of the training, then I can call Instructor Lei and decrease the workload..."

Luo Chen was silent for a few seconds before saying, "Brother Ye, that's not it..."

"Then why?"

"It's because the food is too awful."

Ye Wanwan: "... Huh?"

Gong Xu: "Brother Ye! Do you know what they gave me to eat? It's all mantou and pickled vegetables! What is this if not torture?! I worked my butt off the whole day and simply wanted something good to eat, but I ended up seeing that. Do you know how I felt? I was in utter despair..."

Chapter 1099: A dress, it's pink

Ye Wanwan: "..."

She really had nothing to say...

Gong Xu: "I want to go back! Go back! My meat, my pork chops, my potato chips, my spicy noodles, my chocolate, my cake—"

Ye Wanwan bluntly interrupted Gong Xu's howling. "I already bought the clothes."

Gong Xu: "Huh? What clothes?"

Ye Wanwan: "A dress, it's pink."

Gong Xu: "Ah, mantous are too delicious! I think I can eat a hundred! I'll go now, Brother Ye. I need to go eat mantous. After I finish eating, I still need to go train. Bye bye..."

Ye Wanwan: "..."

After Ye Wanwan hung up, Chu Feng and Jiang Yanran were still frozen.

Although they didn't know what Ye Wanwan and Gong Xu were talking about, that phone call alone was too mystical...

Ye Wanwan couldn't help but chuckle at Jiang Yanran's hollow look. "Yanran, didn't you just say you thought Ye Bai seemed very familiar? Do you understand the reason now?"

Jiang Yanran was still dazed for a moment before she fiercely nodded.

She stared unblinkingly at Ye Wanwan and realized that... they were kind of similar...

Why hadn't she ever noticed?

Maybe it was because Ye Bai gave off a very different feeling than Ye Wanwan, so most people wouldn't make the connection that they were the same person. Even if people occasionally had fleeting thoughts that they were similar, they wouldn't put much thought into it...

Chu Feng gulped and looked at Ye Wanwan before looking at Ye Bai's photo saved on his phone. "Sister Wanwan... You... you're really Ye Bai?"

Ye Wanwan took her phone out and took a photo of Jiang Yanran's autographed palm before logging onto Ye Bai's Weibo and making a post.

[I ran into a little fangirl today. (Photo attached)]

Jiang Yanran probably had a special follow alert in place, so as soon as Ye Wanwan posted it, an alert rang on her phone.

She opened her phone and saw Ye Bai's newest post from a few seconds ago.

Chu Feng leaned over and stared at Jiang Yanran's screen, his eyes wide open. He nearly went mad. "Sh*t! Sister Wanwan, it really is you! I actually climbed my own backyard's wall!"

Ye Wanwan's lips twitched. "I'm also very surprised that... you climbed over to my wall..."

Chu Feng was full of excitement. "So! You... you really are Ye Bai, ahhhhh! Is there still justice in this world?! Why are you so handsome even dressed as a guy, Sister Wanwan?!?!"

Ye Wanwan raised her brows. "Is it that hard to believe?"

Chu Feng stared at Ye Wanwan and was immensely resentful. "Sister Wanwan, I should thank your mother..."

Ye Wanwan gave him side-eye. "Why would you thank my mom?"

Chu Feng: "I should thank Auntie for not birthing you as a son..."

Ye Wanwan nodded. "That's true. You should thank my mom. Otherwise, Yanran would definitely be my girlfriend. You wouldn't even be in the picture!"

"Life is already so hard, you shouldn't unmask everything, Sister Wanwan... Wait, no! God Ye Bai! Please give me your autograph! I want it too! I want it all—my clothes, my body, my notepad, everywhere!"

Ye Wanwan rolled her eyes at him. "I'm already with you; why do you still want an autograph?! Enough, all jokes aside, I called Yanran here for official business! Yanran, let me tell you... Eh, Yanran?"

Jiang Yanran, who had been staring at Ye Wanwan in a daze, suddenly regained her wits and slammed her head onto the table with a bang. "Let me calm down for a moment! My god, my god! You're actually Ye Bai! I've actually been reserved by my idol a long time ago! I was earlier than Luo Chen!"

Happiness came too suddenly...

Chapter 1100: I'm willing to allow it

Ye Wanwan gave them a rough explanation of the matter.

"So it's like that... But... since you're so pretty, it's much safer for you to dress as a guy! Mr. Si must've been worried about you before!" Jiang Yanran nodded in understanding.

Chu Feng blinked and quietly mumbled, "Actually, it isn't necessarily safe for men these days either..."

Jiang Yanran: "Chu Feng, what did you say?"

"Nothing, nothing! I said that if we wanted to see our idol in the future, can't we just have Sister Wanwan dress as a guy when she comes to eat with us?" Chu Feng exclaimed excitedly.

Jiang Yanran: "Oh, that's right!"

Ye Wanwan: "... that's technically true."

After half a day of turmoil, Jiang Yanran and Chu Feng finally finished calming down.

Ye Wanwan sighed. "Are you calm now? Can we talk official business now?"

Jiang Yanran raised her hand. "Wanwan, I-I still have something to say!"

"What is it?"

"I just wanted to say something!"

Ye Wanwan asked, "What?"

Jiang Yanran cried, "Why didn't Auntie give birth to you as a guy? Ah, so heartbreaking..."

Ye Wanwan's lips twitched. "Enough already, you. Your Chu Feng's heart is gonna ache."

Chu Feng sniffed and murmured, "If it's Sister Wanwan, I'll allow it..."

What use was it for him to object! Such a terrifying love rival!

Ye Wanwan: "..."

"Alright, I'm calm, I'm calm. What did you want to say, Wanwan?" Jiang Yanran seriously awaited what she had to say.

Ye Wanwan sternly asked, "Yanran, do you know Director Peng Yuanhu's new movie?"

Jiang Yanran thought about it. "Peng Yuanhu's new move? You mean...? *Jasmine*?"

“That’s right.”

Jiang Yanran nodded. “Of course I know about it. I heard he couldn’t find a suitable female lead after half a year so he hasn’t started shooting yet! Wanwan, why do you ask?”

“Director Peng is going to hold an audition for the female lead at all the major theater schools. I suggest you audition,” Ye Wanwan got straight to the point.

“Me?” Surprise filled Jiang Yanran’s face. “That’s Director Peng Yuanhu’s movie! How could I successfully audition? I definitely won’t make it!”

Ye Wanwan solemnly said, “Believe me. Your abilities and fundamentals alone are enough. Plus, I also studied the movie’s script, and every aspect of it suits you.”

Jiang Yanran was still hesitant. “But... The A-listers and super A-listers who auditioned before all didn’t pass, so how could a student who hasn’t even started her career like me...”

“The fact that you haven’t been contaminated by the entertainment industry is one of your biggest advantages. If what Director Peng wanted was those superstars who carry their own popularity, why didn’t he choose them earlier? They didn’t pass the audition, which means Director Peng doesn’t want that kind of female lead,” Ye Wanwan said logically.

Jiang Yanran still wavered. “But... can I really...?”

Although Jiang Yanran was very outstanding, her personality was still a bit soft since she was overprotected and hadn’t gone out into the real world yet.

Ye Wanwan was silent for a moment. Then she thought of something and her eyes shifted. She switched to Ye Bai’s voice and gently said, “How about you try it out regardless of whether you succeed or not? Consider it an experience! Hm? Will you go?”

Jiang Yanran started before promptly blurting, “I’ll go!”

Ye Wanwan: “...”

The draw of an idol... was very powerful as expected...