

## Little Sweet 1141

### Chapter 1141: Be steady and don't go crazy

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Similar things had been happening frequently lately.

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

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

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

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

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

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

"I already told you about the current situation back at our first meeting, so you should have mentally prepared for it. My current plan is to stop our future promotions. Worldwide and Emperor Sky are clearly making life difficult for us, so any further investments will be no use. Why don't we use that money to do other things instead?"

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

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

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

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

Fei Yang quickly said. "Not a problem."

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

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

#### **Chapter 1142: A wooden club that's breaking apart an affectionate couple**

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

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

Ye Wanwan: "..."

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

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

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

Ye Wanwan asked, "What?"

"A wooden club! A wooden club that's breaking apart an affectionate couple!"

Ye Wanwan: "..."

"If you wore a dress for me, I'd reluctantly forgive you!"

"No need to be so reluctant. Thanks."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Jiawen, arrange the upcoming schedule," Ye Wanwan instructed.

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

...

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

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

As Gong Xu stared at his phone, his downcast face finally emitted an array of brilliant, eye-catching colors. "Ahahahahaha! Brother Ye! Brother Ye! I was nominated for the Golden Orchid Awards' Best Actor!"

Ye Wanwan looked at the list of nominations sent by Ye Mufan. "Calm down. It's just a nomination."

#### **Chapter 1143: After some rounding off**

Although it was hard to say whether they would win the Golden Orchid Awards, Ye Wanwan was fairly confident about getting a nomination.

She watched over the entire production of this film, so she had absolute confidence in its quality.

What the committee of judges would evaluate was the quality of the script and film, not box office performance. The outcome at the box office didn't impact the committee's judgment at all.

Luo Chen also rejoiced in this news. This was the best news they had heard in a while.

It was only a nomination, but it was an explicit acknowledgment of their acting skills.

Gong Xu gloatingly struck a pose with his hands on his hips. "Hahaha! So what if it's a nomination? A little rounding off, and it's the same as me winning Best Actor! So, Brother Ye... look... how about you do some rounding off and crossdress?"

Ye Wanwan rolled her eyes at him. *?A little rounding off and he'll get Best Actor? What delusional thinking!*

They might've been nominated, but this was drastically different from actually getting Best Actor, alright?

If they didn't get it, they would merely take a stroll on the red carpet and accompany the actual winner. They would also help the Golden Orchid Awards get a "Double Best Actor" nomination tagline.

This nomination was especially problematic for Gong Xu. If he didn't end up winning, he would be ridiculed by the entire internet.

After their joy passed, Luo Chen said, “I dug through the records. There are a total of five times when both male leads from the same film were nominated at the same time in the history of the Golden Orchid Awards. However, there wasn’t a single time when both male leads got Best Actor. There were four times when they just participated and one time when one of the male leads won. The Best Actress Award also has a similar history...”

In other words, Double Best Actor or Double Best Actress hadn’t occurred in the history of the Golden Orchid Awards.

After all, the Golden Orchid Awards’ prestigiousness was so high; how could they easily award two Best Actors or two Best Actresses at once?

Although there were a lot of nominations, most of them were only there for the race. Moreover, the other films entering the final round with them couldn’t be underestimated. The lineup of companies, directors, producers, and artists was incredibly strong.

Only Gong Xu and Luo Chen went against the grain in the mix...

At this point in time, the nomination list for the Golden Orchid Awards was also posted on the internet.

Ye Wanwan casually skimmed through the comments. As expected, Luo Chen and Gong Xu’s co-nomination elicited quite a storm of discussion and was part of a few trending topics. Most of them were complaints though, and Gong Xu was insulted especially harshly.

[F\*ck me! What did I just see? Forget about Luo Chen’s nomination, even Gong Xu was nominated as Best Actor?!]

[Gong Xu was nominated for Best Actor? This year’s Golden Orchid Awards is probably his medicine!]

[D\*mn! There must be some shady dealings involved! What the h\*ll is the evaluation committee for this year’s Golden Orchid Awards doing?!]

...

Insults and curses enveloped the internet. Everyone was calling for the evaluation committee to reassess the nominees. Now and then, fans who watched the film would speak up on Luo Chen and Gong Xu’s behalf but would be insulted until no body parts were left intact by the defamers.

A bunch of people who’d never even seen the film would madly spring forward and shred the list apart simply because of the name “Gong Xu.”

Ye Wanwan’s lips twitched. Gong Xu’s ability to attract haters was as formidable as always.

Ye Wanwan rubbed her forehead. “Why are you so good at attracting haters?”

Gong Xu had a boastful expression. “Of course! No one in the entertainment industry can compare to this young master’s ability to attract haters!”

Ye Wanwan said, “I’m not complimenting you!!!”

Then Ye Wanwan’s phone rang. It was Ye Mufan calling.

Ye Wanwan walked some distance away before taking the call. "Hello? Brother?"

Ye Mufan asked, "The final list came out. Did you see it?"

"I saw it."

#### **Chapter 1144: In quite a good mood**

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

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

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

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

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

Ye Wanwan said, "Don't fret too much. Didn't Luo Chen and Gong Xu get nominated?"

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

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

He contacted Hou Chongliang, the director for *Date with a Superstar* and asked if he could put the deleted 10 minutes into the next episode but was told that the footage had been erased already.

Ye Wanwan asked, "Brother Ye, do you believe in me?"

"Of course... I do..."

"Then don't give up until the very last second, alright?"

Ye Wanwan's voice flowed across his heart like a cool stream, pacifying Ye Mufan for some reason.

"Wanwan, sorry, I was too brash. We're still young. So what if we fail? The worst case scenario is that we'll have to start again from the beginning!"

"That's the right mindset!" Ye Wanwan chuckled lightly.

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

"Alright, got it. If we return tomorrow morning, I'll make it."

...

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

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

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

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

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

After being counseled by Ye Wanwan, Ye Mufan lost all of his previous irritability and said with a grin, "You're too polite, Second Aunt. Naturally, I'm in a good mood. No one has gotten double Best Actors in the history of the Golden Orchid Awards. Emperor Sky and Worldwide have been established for so many years but still haven't accomplished it. If my artists obtain double Best Actor, I'm afraid it would send a tornado through the entire entertainment industry and leave a mark in film history. The box office is absolutely minor compared to that."

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

#### **Chapter 1145: If our luck was good**

They naturally started talking about films at the dinner table.

Liang Meixuan placated the two elders with a proud expression from start to finish. "Every film Emperor Sky Entertainment invested in was a big hit. Also, Emperor Sky dominated a majority of the most probable and hottest winners of the Golden Orchids! Dad, Mom, don't be worried at all! Emperor Sky will become better and better in Yiyi and Shao'an's hands!"

When Ye Hongwei and Tan Yilan heard that, they looked very happy.

"Mom, stop praising me! I still have many things to learn from Grandpa!"

Ye Yiyi said a few more humble sentences before turning to look at Ye Mufan. She asked amiably, "Mufan, I heard the box office performance for your film wasn't too great? We're family, so let me know if you need any help."

Liang Meixuan sneered. "Yiyi, don't bother. They don't care about the box office! Both of their male leads are finalists for the Golden Orchid Awards! As long as one of them wins, their earnings will grow exponentially!"

When Ye Hongwei heard that, he pensively said, "I saw the finalists for this year's Golden Orchid Awards. The other films are from famous directors, so competition is fierce. I'm afraid the chances of winning aren't huge, but it's already great that you made it to the finals! Keep working hard!"

Although Ye Hongwei didn't say much and merely said a few words of encouragement, his disappointment was unavoidable.

He was well aware that Ye Mufan's little company wouldn't survive for long if this film couldn't obtain a proper amount of profit.

In comparison to Yiyi, these two other children were still too inferior...

Ye Mufan nodded. "Yes, Grandpa, I'll do my best."

...

After eating dinner, Ye Mufan and Ye Wanwan left the old residence together.

Suddenly, Ye Wanwan's phone starting ringing.

It was Jiang Yanran calling.

Ye Wanwan picked up the call and promptly congratulated with a smile, "Hey, Yanran, congratulations!"

"Wanwan, why couldn't I reach you earlier?" Jiang Yanran complained.

"Sorry, sorry. I was in the mountains these past two days, so the signal wasn't too great. I just flew back today and have been busy until now."

Jiang Yanran didn't truly mind, so she asked excitedly, "Wanwan, did you see yet? I made it to the finals! I'm a candidate for the Golden Orchid Awards' Best Actress!"

"Yes, I saw! You're awesome! I was going to call you when I got home!"

Ye Wanwan was thankfully cautious earlier, so no one knew Jiang Yanran belonged to her. Hence, Jiang Yanran's journey was very successful from shooting to promotion. The film's box office performance and reputation were also quite good and the film was one of the hottest contenders for an award.

"I'm glad I didn't disappoint you. It's just that the competition is too intense. I'm not sure if I'll win."

"This is your first film, so it's already great that you made it to the finals. This is a very good starting point," Ye Wanwan said with encouragement.

Jiang Yanran asked nervously, "Wanwan, you'll come to the award ceremony, right? Oh, right, Gong Xu and Luo Chen also made it to the finals, so you'll definitely attend!"



"I will. I'm going."

Only then did Jiang Yanran relax. "That's good. I won't feel scared with you there. This is my first time attending this kind of event, after all."

Ye Wanwan chatted with Jiang Yanran for a while and told her some things to pay attention to before hanging up.

After Ye Wanwan hung up the phone, she turned to look at the fretting Ye Mufan. "Enough, enough, don't look so awful. Yanran is also a nominee! Three of our people made it to the finals. Based on the probability, our chances of winning an award are large. If our luck is good, perhaps we can even monopolize both Best Actress and Best Actor. Then you can lord it over Liang Meixuan and the others!"

### **Chapter 1146: Their fate**

*Monopolize both Best Actor and Best Actress?*

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

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

...

A few days later:

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Oh, okay..."

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

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

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

*Does a phone call take that long?*

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

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

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

Si Yehan's current expression and aura were too terrifying

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

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

"I do remember... I also remember you saying we weren't related at all..."

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

*Who's Si Yehan on the phone with?*

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

## Chapter 1147: The heavenly group of breathtaking beauties

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

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

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

Who was so impressive?

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

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

"Okay."

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

"Don't drink."

"Oh..."

*How boring...*

...

The next day:

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

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

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

The corners of Ye Wanwan's lips twitched.

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

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

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

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

*As expected! He's so handsome that he shines!*

Upon noticing Ye Wanwan's gaze, Han Xianyu sent her an inquiring look. "What is it?"

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

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

“You’re too polite!”

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

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

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

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

*What’s up with this guy now?*

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

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

*Moreover, shouldn’t his focus be trying to see Little Candied Plum?*

*Why’s he so hung up on making me wear female clothes now?*

*Just how mischievous is this punk...*

Gong Xu blinked and relentlessly looked at Ye Wanwan. A big grin spread across his face, his little canines faintly visible. “Brother Ye, won’t you consider wearing this? It’s really pretty! Really, really!”

Ye Wanwan took out the dress Gong Xu brought to look at it. Her face instantly darkened. “What the hell is this?”

*Oh, dear god! It’s actually a princess dress...*

There were at least several hundred sparkling little bows on it.

*What kind of magical taste is this?*

*I’d rather die than wear this thing.*

She suddenly fearfully recalled how she dressed bizarrely back when she had a screw loose in her mind...

Ye Wanwan tossed the dress back with a glowing expression. “Keep it for yourself to wear!”

#### **Chapter 1148: Of course it’s my boyfriend that’s more important**

Ye Wanwan was sitting on the sofa with Han Xianyu while waiting for Gong Xu and Luo Chen. Suddenly her phone rang.

The caller ID indicated it was Xu Yi.

*Why's Xu Yi calling me at a time like this?*

Ye Wanwan suspiciously took out her phone and walked to the deserted hallway outside before taking the call.

“Hey, Steward Xu?”

As soon as Ye Wanwan accepted the call, Xu Yi's extremely panicked voice came from the other end. “Miss Wanwan, you had a fight with Ninth Master?”

Ye Wanwan was utterly confused. “Huh? Fight? We didn't! We're perfectly fine!”

Xu Yi anxiously said, “Impossible! Why... why's Ninth Master suddenly so violent then...?”

Ye Wanwan was at a loss for words. “Hey! Just 'cause he's aggravated doesn't mean it's my fault, okay? Don't blame me for everything...”

Xu Yi sounded like he was on the brink of tears. A clamor could be heard on the other end of the phone. “Miss Wanwan! Anyways, you should come to the office and take a look! Please! There's really something wrong with Ninth Master's emotions today!”

Ye Wanwan's face looked serious when she heard that.

Xu Yi typically wouldn't call her out of the blue unless the situation was seriously urgent.

“Alright, I understand. I'll be there soon.”

After Ye Wanwan hung up, she returned to the dressing room and whispered next to Ye Mufan's ear: “I'm taking off for a bit. I'll be back soon.”

“Where are you going?” Ye Mufan asked casually.

“My boyfriend's not feeling well. I'm going to check on him.”

Ye Mufan exploded as soon as he heard her answer. “Sh\*t! Today's such an important day! What's more important—your boyfriend or the award ceremony?!”

“Of course it's my boyfriend.”

“...”

Ye Wanwan comforted him. “Brother, I'll come back soon. We still have plenty of time!”

“Go on, go on!” Ye Mufan mumbled unhappily.

...

The Si Corporation:

Xu Yi was already waiting at the front desk. As soon as he saw Ye Wanwan, he personally led her up the elevator designated for the chairman to the top floor.

“What in the world is going on?” Ye Wanwan asked anxiously.

Xu Yi answered with an anguished expression, "Miss Wanwan, how could I possibly know Ninth Master's thoughts? I... I should ask you instead..."

Ye Wanwan: "..."

*The problem is that it really isn't my fault this time! He was perfectly fine when I left the house this morning!*

Although Ye Wanwan hadn't seen Si Yehan yet, she could tell that Xu Yi's words weren't an exaggeration based on the low atmosphere of the office they passed by and the employees' pale and fearful expressions.

The duo finally arrived in front of the chairman's office. Xu Yi cautiously knocked before opening the door and entering.

As soon as Ye Wanwan entered, she noticed that the office looked like a tornado had swept through it and was in an utterly disordered state.

Behind the large desk, Si Yehan was wearing a black dress shirt and was casually leaning against a leather chair. He was propping his forehead up with his hand. There was a hopeless feeling of death and an aura of violent havoc that could destroy everything enveloping him from head to toe...

Even Ye Wanwan felt a bit afraid, not to mention Xu Yi. Due to an instinctual fear of danger, she subconsciously wanted to flee.

Xu Yi stood by the door, not daring to breathe too loudly.

Ye Wanwan hesitated for just a brief second before she walked toward him. "Ah-Jiu..."

After approaching him, Ye Wanwan realized that Si Yehan's face looked really awful, as though it was drained of all color.

She merely hadn't seen him for a few hours. How did he end up like this?

### **Chapter 1149: A hug for you**

When Si Yehan heard her voice, his spine seemingly stiffened. Then he slowly looked up at Ye Wanwan.

"Come here." Si Yehan's eyes were like an icy pool of bottomless water as he stared at her unblinkingly.

Ye Wanwan docilely walked behind the desk and touched Si Yehan's forehead with tightly furrowed brows. His temperature felt pretty normal.

When Ye Wanwan appeared in his line of sight, Si Yehan acted like an irritated wild beast who finally saw its master and instantly retracted his ruthless and encroaching aura.

"Ah-Jiu, do you feel unwell?" Ye Wanwan asked.

Si Yehan allowed her little hand to remain on his forehead and he wordlessly extended his arms, embracing her waist. After a period of silence, he said, "I did at first."

Ye Wanwan was startled. *?Huh? Did at first?*

*Does he mean... He doesn't anymore after I showed up?*

Si Yehan's labyrinth-style sweet talking was online again...

When Xu Yi saw this from his hiding spot next to the door, he was rendered speechless but he also breathed a sigh of relief. He knew it. No matter what happened, it could definitely be resolved by a visit from Miss Wanwan...

Ye Wanwan allowed Si Yehan to hug her and she softly said, "Are you too tired from being so busy the past two days? Do you need to sleep? I'll keep you company."

Si Yehan looked extremely fatigued, but he motionlessly kept her in his arms. "Don't you have to attend the award ceremony?"

Ye Wanwan blurted, "The ceremony is nowhere near as important as you!"

Si Yehan was evidently pacified by her words and his gloomy expression eased up a lot. "Go on. I'm fine, just a little tired."

After Si Yehan said that, he sent Xu Yi a warning look.

When Ye Wanwan saw that, she immediately piped up, "Don't glare at Xu Yi! It was me who told Xu Yi to report to me if anything happened, so you aren't allowed to blame him or punish him!"

"Okay."

Xu Yi was spooked out of his mind from the glare, but he felt tears streaking down his face after hearing Ye Wanwan's words.

The feeling of having the boss lady backing him up was great!

He felt very safe...

Seeing that the danger was temporarily gone, Xu Yi quickly retreated quietly.

Ye Wanwan was brimming with worry as she looked at the man in front of her.

*Why's Si Yehan's expression so unsteady? It's not like men have periods...*

However, he was situated in such a high position. Such a large clan and company relied on his sole support. He had no choice but to digest all of his emotions by himself, and the immense pressure was unavoidable.

"Are you really fine?" Ye Wanwan worriedly asked.

"The only one who could make me not fine is you."

"What a pleasure..."

Then Ye Wanwan burrowed toward Si Yehan and sat on his lap. She slid her arms around his waist and said, "Here, a hug for you. Recharge a little."

Si Yehan chuckled lowly and tightened his arms around her. A moment later, he said, "Go back. I'm fine."

Ye Wanwan carefully assessed Si Yehan for a long time. When she saw that his expression had returned to normal, she relaxed slightly.

"Mm, then... before I leave, I need some loving encouragement! I need genuine loving encouragement!" Ye Wanwan requested.

Si Yehan's large hand wrapped around the back of her head lightly and he quickly planted a kiss on her lips. "Return victoriously."

Ye Wanwan's heart pounded rapidly in her chest. She quietly complained, "I wanted you to encourage me, not seduce me, alright...?"

### **Chapter 1150: Are you feeling nervous?**

After leaving the Si Corporation building, Ye Wanwan drove straight to the location of the Golden Orchid Awards ceremony and met up with Ye Mufan and the others.

The Golden Orchid Awards was an annual grand occasion in the entertainment industry, so everyone would be focused on it tonight without a doubt.

Since the announcement of the nomination list, bustling discussions and guesses about the winners of this year's Best Actor and Best Actress pervaded the internet. Many people even made bets about the winners privately.

Emperor Sky Entertainment's Pei Heng had the most people betting on him. Pei Heng won Best Actor two times already and had always been a capable actor. The fact that Emperor Sky invited him to their film illustrated their determination to win.

The second most popular candidate was Worldwide Entertainment's Jing Wanqing. He had a golden production crew and a large, 200-million-yuan production behind him. Public opinion was polarized, but its box office performance was very strong.

Wisdom Media's Han Yi was a dark horse who popped up this year. There were favorable opinions of him as well.

As for *A Life and Death Struggle's* Luo Chen and Gong Xu, everyone from the crew to the director to the screenwriter was obscure in the industry. The only outstanding actor was Han Xianyu, who only played a supporting role.

Both Luo Chen and Gong Xu were viewed as "Best Companions."

In the car, Gong Xu was looking through Weibo the entire way there. When he read through the online comments, his brilliant face looked extremely arrogant. "Tch, companion? Wherever this young master goes, other people will be diminished into props!"

Luo Chen glanced at Gong Xu, rendered speechless.



He had no idea whether this guy was too mentally strong or simple-minded. It was like he never felt defeat...

When Gong Xu saw that Luo Chen was silent, he glanced at Luo Chen. "Hey!"

The inattentive Luo Chen glanced at Gong Xu, nonverbally asking: "What?"

Gong Xu wrapped his arm around Luo Chen's shoulders and quietly asked, "Are you feeling nervous?"

Luo Chen was stunned, and his expression was a little stiff. "I'm not."

Gong Xu pursed his lips, disbelief apparent on his face. "Tch, don't bother lying to me. I've at least had a love-hate relationship with you for so long, so I know what you're thinking with a single glance! I have to say—what's there for you to be nervous about? Look at me! I'm insulted to this extent, but I'm still not nervous!"

Ye Mufan, who was currently driving, rolled his eyes at Gong Xu through the rearview mirror. "What? Are you feeling proud instead of shameful?"

"I'm telling the truth! If you want to stay in this industry, you have to be like me and view everything like fleeting clouds. If you accept every type of trash and take every comment seriously, wouldn't you get tired to death? This fool overthinks too much. I'm tired for him," Gong Xu mumbled.

Warmth flitted through Luo Chen's face.

He knew Gong Xu was intentionally saying that to comfort him.

The company was encountering a crisis right now. The award ceremony was too important this year, so the pressure on him lately had been too great.

Gong Xu was right—he was feeling nervous. He had never been this nervous.

He had suffered from insomnia for several nights in a row already. As soon as he thought about how he might fail to live up to Brother Ye's expectations and how the company might close down, he felt like he couldn't breathe.

His personality was the exact opposite of Gong Xu's. Gong Xu was egocentric and didn't care about other people's opinions, but Luo Chen was different. As soon as something happened, his first thought was to think about what he didn't do well. A single piece of criticism on the internet could make him feel awful for a long time.

What was most unbearable to him was fear. He feared that his incapability would drag other people down.

Luo Chen opened Weibo on his phone and saw that all the comments under his posts were insults toward Gong Xu. Many comments were about how Gong Xu dragged him down and he would've had a huge chance of winning Best Actor with his acting skills otherwise.

Luo Chen stared at those comments for a long time before opening the page to make a new post. He slowly typed a line into it before posting it.