

Little Sweet 241

Chapter 241: Give me some of that domineering spirit!

After she finished her breakfast and prepared everything, Ye Wanwan got ready to leave the house.

Before she left, she seemed to have remembered something and stopped in her tracks, "Wait! I suddenly remembered I forgot to do something important!"

She dashed off like a streak of vapour to the yard and took a few light steps towards the white figure lying under the tree.

Lately, even though Great White had been at the Jin garden quite often, Si Ye Han hadn't allowed her to keep playing with it. His reason was supported by the idiom "excessive attention to trivialities saps the will", meaning it would affect her studies if she kept obsessing over Great White.

Thankfully, she was about to end this ordeal and would be able to play with Great White once her summer holiday began.

Great White seemed to have felt someone was approaching; his ears twitched but he didn't care to move and continued to lie there lazily, wagging his tail leisurely.

3 steps, 2 steps, 1 step...

"Great White, Great White, give me some of your domineering spirit so that I can have a big kill later..."
Ye Wanwan obviously didn't mean that she wanted to kill the paper literally but she meant it figuratively, meaning that she would ace the exams.

Ye Wanwan took a deep breath. When the white tiger wasn't paying attention, she quickly stroked its body, turned around and ran away immediately.

Si Ye Han watching nearby: "..."

Her "important thing" was actually to touch Si Lu Te?

The corners of Xu Yi's mouth twitched as he saw the vulgar actions of Ye Wanwan trying to leech off the great powers of the tiger.

He realised Ye Wanwan really liked Si Lu Te.

The meaning of Si Lu Te's name was "slaughter" and this white tiger was just as its name suggested. This breed was aggressive and great at fighting. Furthermore, it had gone through intensive and gruesome training from a young age, so its temperament was even more ferocious.

He wouldn't be surprised if Ye Wanwan was afraid of it. But right now, Ye Wanwan actually said that she wanted some of its domineering spirit so she could have a big kill...?

If she didn't really like him, she would never have been able to say something like that.

...

Si Ye Han accompanied her to the exam hall personally.

After they arrived, all they saw was a horde of parents dropping their children off.

The parents were all nagging and cheering for their children lovingly and sending their children into the hall.

"I'm heading in!" Ye Wanwan unfastened the seatbelt and prepared to take off.

"Wait," Si Ye Han suddenly called out to her.

Ye Wanwan paused and turned to Si Ye Han-- could it be that he wants to encourage and cheer me on too?

"Hand in your exam early; don't waste time," Si Ye Han said.

Ye Wanwan was at a loss for words, "..."

Other students' parents were nagging at them to not hand in their exams early and check them through a couple times before submitting them, but he wanted her to do the exact opposite...

Truly, there's no harm if there's no comparison!

Luckily, she already had Great White's luck with her.

cough "Got it..." Ye Wanwan coughed lightly and pushed the door open.

Today was the liberal arts exam--she shouldn't need to spend much time on it.

When the door was halfway open, she suddenly heard Si Ye Han's voice again, "Wait."

"Uh... Is there something else?" Ye Wanwan turned, confused.

What is it this time?

Si Ye Han glanced at her, that stare causing Ye Wanwan to have goosebumps-- how did I provoke him again?

Just as her heart was beating fiercely, he suddenly bent down and planted an icy kiss on her forehead.

Ye Wanwan was stunned when she felt the chill on her forehead and touched her forehead instinctively.

Is this an encouragement of love?

Since when did Si Ye Han have any EQ?

After Si Ye Han kissed her, he sat upright and looked at her calmly, "Now you're ready for your big kill."

Ye Wanwan: "..."

So... what Si Ye Han meant was... leeching off his skills was better than leeching off from Si Lu Te... is that right?

From a certain point of view, this was indeed irrefutable...

"Thank you..."

Chapter 242: Contorted from grievance

Ye Wanwan got off the car. Before she entered the exam hall, she sent a text to Ye Mu Fan: [Ge ge [1], shall we meet after my exams are over?]

When she texted her brother about what happened to Shen Meng Qi at school before, her brother didn't reply at all, nor did he answer her calls.

The text message today was no different, like a rock sinking into the big sea.

Ye Wanwan waited a while before finally deciding to switch her phone off and empty all the rubbish thoughts in her head. She took a deep breath and walked into the exam hall.

Forget it, I have freedom now. When exams are over, I can go see him anytime.

In the next two days, Ye Wanwan focused all her attention and energy on the exams.

On the afternoon of the second day, when the math exam was over, it marked the end of her time in high school.

Ye Wanwan walked out of the exam hall, looked at the azure sky above and felt as if she had entered into a new life.

All the students cheered and charged towards their parents who had come to pick them up, like little birds just released from a cage.

Ye Wanwan looked at the crowd and her gaze suddenly stopped at a familiar figure...

Dad...?

However, when she went to take a closer look, she realised the figure was gone.

It was probably just her illusion from missing him too much...

"Wanwan!"

At this moment, Jiang Yan Ran's voice came from behind her with Chu Feng by her side.

The two of them coincidentally had exams in the same school at the exam hall upstairs,

"Wanwan-jie, how did you do? Bet you did well!" Chu Feng asked excitedly.

"It was alright, what about you guys?" Ye Wanwan asked.

Chu Feng shook his head, slightly embarrassed, "I left the last math question blank. It was too twisted; I've never seen a question like that before! Everyone was debating whether it was even covered in our syllabus!"

Ye Wanwan coughed lightly, "Was it really that difficult?"

Compared to the challenging-as-hell questions Si Ye Han gave her, this was nothing.

At first, she just wanted to get an average grade. As long as her math didn't pull down the other grades, it shouldn't be a problem for her to enter Imperial Media with her liberal arts grade.

But her tutor was too dedicated to his job-- he went through every single question with her, from simple to average to challenging ones.

Noticing that Jiang Yan Ran didn't look too good, Ye Wanwan asked with concern, "What's wrong, Yan Ran? Did the exam not go well for you?"

Jiang Yan Ran stared at the screen on her phone and shook her head, looking listless, "N... No..."

The moment she replied, tears started flowing.

Ye Wanwan was taken aback, "Why're you crying? What happened?"

Jiang Yan Ran jumped into her arms and sobbed, "How could this be? I don't believe it! How could my husband do something like that?! My husband's definitely not a pervert!"

Ye Wanwan was totally confused, "Huh? Your husband? Chu Feng? What did he do?"

Chu Feng felt so aggrieved that his face was nearly melted and contorted by the sun, "Wanwan-jie, Yan Ran wasn't referring to me--she's talking about her idol, Han Xian Yu!"

Oh... So that's what happened...

Ye Wanwan was surprised when she heard these three words "Han Xian Yu"-- something happened to Han Xian Yu already? So fast?

In her memory, this was supposed to happen within these few days so she'd been paying extra attention to the news. Who knew that super fan, Jiang Yan Ran, would hear about the news before her.

Ye Wanwan turned on her phone and headed to some popular websites. She saw that a few hours ago, while they were writing their exams, posted on every website was a piece of explosive news: Asia's Most Popular Prince is actually a PAE.DO.PHILE!

Chapter 243: It must be fake!

Han Xian Yu was currently Worldwide Entertainment's most popular, most profitable male actor, earning the title of "Asia's Most Popular Prince" from teenage girls.

Due to his dashing looks and cool personality, he stole the hearts of many the moment he made his debut; everything went very smoothly for him and he became a big hit. He became even more popular than the hottest actor from Emperor Sky, Ling Shao Zhe.

The two of them were roughly the same age so their positions were very close and they were fierce competitors.

Not long ago, Han Xian Yu had taken on a big production that had millions invested in it. With the Hollywood special effects team and appearance of all the megastars, it would definitely be a big hit once

it screened, allowing him to reach another pinnacle of his career. Who knew that something like this would happen to him at this pivotal moment?

If Han Xian Yu's career was over, all the movies in his hands would go to Ling Shao Zhe for sure, including any major financial backing he had--they would take the first chance to split the money and leave.

Jiang Yan Ran cried out, "The rival company must be responsible! They're trying to defame Xianxian!"

Chu Feng muttered softly, "But there are testimonies from the little girl and her parents..."

Jiang Yan Ran immediately looked up from Ye Wanwan's embrace and glared at him, "So what if there are testimonies? Couldn't they be lying?"

Chu Feng's voice became meeker, "But they also found the evidence of sleeping pills in the child's body..."

Jiang Yan Ran's eyes were on the verge of spitting fire, "That can't prove my husband was the one who fed them to her! Is there any evidence? Did anybody witness it?"

Chu Feng instantly nodded his head like a rattle-drum, "Yes yes yes! It must be fake! Your husband has been so warm and charitable; he's so friendly even to kids that he would never do something like this!"

Hearing Jiang Yan Ran and Chu Feng squabbling, Ye Wanwan laughed out.

Actually, what Jiang Yan Ran said just now wasn't wrong at all. This entire incident was a very nasty trap.

In order to demand and extort a huge amount of money, the little girl's parents acted out this entire incident, giving the kid a shot of drugs and even teaching her to lie in order to frame Han Xian Yu for indecency and sexual assault.

In her previous life, the trap set by the girl's parents wasn't great, and there was no concrete evidence against him, so Han Xian Yu was unable to be convicted of the offence. However, with this kind of civil case, if the parents really wanted to keep pursuing the matter, the outcome would be unthinkable. What's worse was it could drag on for many years.

Due to public opinion and pressure, the court was also obviously biased so the company arranged for the star to settle this matter out of court.

But a few years later, the little girl probably felt guilty so she told the truth and finally wiped Han Xian Yu's record clean.

But his career had already taken a dive because of the scandal; a shining star had fallen just like that...

Although Han Xian Yu was an actor from the rival company, Ye Wanwan's impression of him wasn't too bad. It was rare to find a popular novice who looked good and was also great at acting--even her father praised him.

Actually, she considered giving him a warning before everything unfolded but thought it was unrealistic. After all, she knew about this only because she had already lived out the future. Since other people didn't know about it, if she really warned him, it would sound quite ridiculous.

Jiang Yan Ran panicked, "What should we do? So many people believe that girl and her parents; they even said Xianxian held charity balls and invited young kids to attend so he could molest those young girls! How could they make such baseless speculations? It's too much!"

Chapter 244: What goes around comes around

Ye Wanwan swept through the comments on the website and saw that most people didn't question whether it was the truth or not. They all cursed at him, saying he was a pervert, that the entertainment field was messy and that Emperor Sky would definitely take this opportunity to trample him.

In just a few short hours, the news had already taken over the headlines and hottest topics in various big entertainment websites.

Ye Wanwan sighed, "Unless the other party admits they were lying to extort a hefty sum of money from him, then..."

Jiang Yan Ran turned pale, "If their intention really was to frame him, why would they admit it?"

That's right, this is exactly where the problem lay.

How do you get the other party to tell the truth?

If she waited a few years until the girl told the truth, the flowers would've withered by then, so to speak.

"Why don't we act more brutal and give them a little scare? Force the truth out of them?" Chu Feng suggested.

Ye Wanwan shook her head, "Right now, Han Xian Yu is the accused one--how could he use such aggressive tactics? Furthermore, Emperor Sky must be watching closely for Worldwide to fall from their own mistakes. If they found out Han Xian Yu resorted to violence and extortion, he'd have no hope of reprieve."

Actually, in her past life when this incident occurred, she'd already thought hard about this problem. And she had really found a solution to it.

However, she was limited in her abilities as she'd just made her debut so it was impossible to help him, a complete stranger.

Chu Feng thought about it and offered, "As the saying goes, heaven blesses the good man; maybe there will be a turn of events?"

Jiang Yan Ran nodded dispiritedly, "Hopefully that's the case. Anyway, before there's any concrete evidence, I refuse to follow the crowd blindly; I trust him."

Chu Feng agreed, "Let's cheer Xianxian on together!"

Jiang Yan Ran was touched and hugged Chu Feng, "Chu Feng, thank you..."

Chu Feng's body suddenly became a block of ice--his face was totally flushed and he seemed to be in a trance as he replied, "Wh... why are you thanking me? Your idol is my idol!"

Ye Wanwan, watching their lovey-dovey-ness, "..."

Ay, what goes around comes around.

...

An entrance to a certain superior villa in Imperial City:

A large horde of reporters crowded around Han Xian Yu and his manager the moment he stepped out of his caregiver's car.

"Han Xian Yu, were Mr and Mrs Zhao's words true? Did you perform any indecent acts or sexually assault their ten-year-old daughter?!"

"All these years, were those so-called charities, aid for sick children and invitations to visit your manor simply ways of satisfying your nauseating appetite?"

"Han Xian Yu, are you really a paedophile? Do you have any psychological illnesses?"

Han Xian Yu was in a full black outfit. He wore a pair of oversized shades to hide half of his face and didn't speak a single word throughout. He was protected by his bodyguard and manager as he moved forward.

His manager raised his arms to block a few reporters who stuck their microphones in Han Xian Yu's face. He raised his voice, "Please make way! Please make way, everyone! The wise man knows that he knows nothing while the fool thinks he knows it all! We will give a satisfactory answer to all these questions once the truth is out!"

At this moment, one of the reporters pulled out a large photograph furiously and shouted in a piercing voice, "The wise man knows that he knows nothing while the fool thinks he knows it all? How do you explain all these pictures? Many kids were in your private bedroom and laid in your bed; can we say that you not only violated and sexually assaulted one child, but many others as well?"

Actually, the photo the reporter pulled out was no secret--it had been published to the media by the company itself.

Chapter 245: Harassed to death

A manor under Han Xian Yu's name was shaped into a child-like paradise. He often extended invitations to the children he helped before, along with his young fans, generously offering up his place to play.

At that time, the company had many photos of Han Xian Yu interacting with the kids--some showed him playing with the children, doing activities, and rolling and laughing in the grass; the photo on the bed was just one of many.

The bedroom in the photo was, in fact, Han Xian Yu's; the bed in his room was in the shape of a pirate ship so kids really liked it and often jumped onto the bed with him.

Now that the media had zeroed in on that photo alone, it looked like evidence of him sexually assaulting the kids.

Han Xian Yu took off his shades and stared at the photo. Anger rose on his face.

The reporters at the scene noticed his expression and went even crazier, charging at him, "Han Xian Yu! Are you still denying the allegations at this point in time? The little girl already accused you, said you took off her clothes and inappropriately touched her private parts. You even forced her to perform oral sex on you! How could you do something like that to a child?! You're worse than a beast!"

Han Xian Yu paused and silently turned to the reporter who had just spoken, "Say that again."

When the reporters finally saw Han Xian Yu reacting to their accusations, excitement flashed in their eyes as they turned on their video cameras.

The sharp-tongued reporter replied with a scornful look, "Why? Now that you've done it, you don't have the guts to admit it? What outstanding idol, acting like a virtuous young man in the entertainment industry--you're just a hypocrite! Disgusting and perverted! Oh right, I heard you had a younger sister who passed away due to an illness when she was six. Hmph, now that I think about it... maybe she was harassed to death by you!"

The moment the reporter said that, a howl akin to a pig getting slaughtered resounded. Han Xian Yu delivered a punch to his face...

"Ah—"

Everyone started shouting at the scene; it was total chaos.

"He punched someone! Han Xian Yu punched someone!"

"He actually punched a reporter! The reporter pushed his buttons too far and angered him!"

"He's too much!"

"Stop! Xian Yu! Are you insane?!" Despair and astonishment filled his manager's face.

But Han Xian Yu had already lost all sense of rationality; the manager and bodyguard couldn't hold him back and could only watch as he pummeled the reporter on the ground, punching him continuously.

This entire scene was recorded by all the reporters present...

In the end, all the security guards were called in and finally managed to disperse the chaotic crowd.

The reporter rubbed his severely bruised and swollen face as he glared at Han Xian Yu fiercely, "Han Xian Yu, just you wait! Justice will prevail! I'll definitely be the one to reveal your true colours!"

After the chaos, he finally returned home.

Han Xian Yu dropped onto the sofa with menacing anger from the fight still lingering in his eyes while his manager, Fei Yang, was bogged down with endless calls.

At this point, photos and videos of the fight scene had already been uploaded onto the web, spreading the news like wildfire.

All the netizens were on the reporter's side and were fired up by his words "justice will prevail". The unfavourable public opinion of the star quickly increased...

Fei Yang was scolded terribly by the higher-ups in the company. He hung his head with a defeated look and said to Han Xian Yu, "Xian Yu, you're too rash! I already warned you that you were to remain calm no matter what! Those reporters want juicy news and would provoke you with their words, praying for you to lose control and do something! You're so kind--you brought them a knife personally!"

Fei Yang wanted to continue but when he noticed Han Xian Yu sitting on the sofa without a sound, looking at his little sister's photo on his phone, he finally sighed and stopped.

What the reporter said was unacceptable, but netizens wouldn't consider Han Xian Yu's point of view and think hard about it. They'd probably even associate what the reporter said with something dirty and nasty.

Fei Yang thought long and hard about how to redeem Han Xian Yu's image when all of a sudden, Han Xian Yu's phone rang--it was a familiar number.

It was the father of the little girl.

Fei Yang was stunned. He was afraid Han Xian Yu would lose control and say something he shouldn't so he quickly said, "Pass me the phone, I'll speak to him!"

Chapter 246: I won't give you a single cent

"Have you received a summons from the court?" the piercingly cold voice of the little girl's father came through the receiver.

"I'm Han Xian Yu's manager, Fei Yang. Zhao Da Yong, just let us know how much money you want; we'll give it to you as long as you tell the truth to the media!" Fei Yang pressed the recording button and tried to pry the truth out of him to be used as evidence.

When the man over the phone heard what he said, he was silent for a moment, then he replied with an extreme rage in his voice, "Bulls***! What do you mean by that? Han Xian Yu is a paedophile; he's a pervert! Even if he has money, he can't get away with being morally corrupt, running wild and turning facts upside down!"

Who exactly is the one turning facts upside down?

Fei Yang finally understood how Han Xian Yu felt when he lost control. He took a deep breath and replied, "Zhao Da Yong, when your daughter was very ill, her medical bills were all paid for by Han Xian Yu. How could you accuse him like that, how can you live with yourself?"

"So just because Han Xian Yu helped my daughter with her medical bills, I have to let him violate her?"

"You..." Fei Yang never expected the man to be this shameless. Not only was Fei Yang unable to pry out the truth from Zhao Da Yong, Zhao Da Yong was acting so indignant and angry to the death.

"In order to satisfy his selfish desires, Han Xian Yu took advantage of my little daughter; he's a bastard!"

At this moment, Han Xian Yu grabbed the phone away from Fei Yang and said, enunciating each word clearly, "Let me tell you, there's no use even if you sue me. I won't give you a single cent!"

The man over the phone sneered, "Sure, Han Xian Yu. Since you're not feeling remorseful for your actions at all, we'll see what happens!"

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After Ye Wanwan left Chu Feng and Jiang Yan Ran, she checked her message inbox.

In her inbox, the last message was still the one she sent the day before asking her older brother out. He hadn't replied.

The corners of Ye Wanwan's lips curled upwards as a spark ignited in her eyes. You really want to push me to the extreme, don't you?

Ye Wanwan sent another text over leisurely: [Call me within ten minutes. Otherwise, the little video clips of you sleeping around with hot girls and famous models will be sent to Shen Meng Qi's email inbox!]

After she sent the text, Ye Wanwan stood at the same spot and counted in her heart: 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6...

The moment she reached "9", her phone rang and on the screen were the words "The unrivalled and most handsome guy in the world"; she jumped with shock.

Ye Wanwan picked up the phone slowly, "Hello?"

"Ye Wanwan! Don't you dare!!!" the exasperated voice of Ye Mu Fan came through the receiver.

Ye Wanwan giggled, "Oh, this busy man finally has the time to call back? Why wouldn't I dare? Anyway, a person like me is capable of anything, right?"

Ye Mu Fan gritted his teeth, "How could you have those video clips?!"

"I secretly took them; nobody said I wasn't allowed?"

"Ye Wanwan, you pervert!" Ye Mu Fan shouted and then suddenly regained his senses. "Stop trying to scare me! How could you possibly have those things! You thought I'd really fall for that? Furthermore, Meng Qi knows about my past--she wouldn't do anything even after watching them!"

Ye Wanwan was about to speak when the sloppy voice of a stranger came through the receiver from Ye Mu Fan's side, "Ay ay ay, place your bets, place your bets! Ye Mu Fan, are you still playing or not? If you are then hurry and place your bet now; I don't have all day!"

"Got it, stop rushing me! I'll be there soon!" Ye Mu Fan replied, annoyed.

Ye Wanwan heard the noise on Ye Mu Fan's side and her face changed, "Ye Mu Fan! You're gambling again?"

Chapter 247: What right do you have?

Ye Mu Fan's voice froze, "Mind your own business! It's my life!"

Fire arose in Ye Wanwan's eyes, "Does Shen Meng Qi know you're useless and spend your time idling all day long?"

As he was born with a silver spoon in his mouth and was also the only grandson in the family, Ye Mu Fan was spoiled to the point where he became self-satisfied, unwilling to work hard to improve himself. He was also hedonistic--he took pleasure in hanging out with a gang of scoundrels all the time, in addition to fighting, racing, gambling, fooling around with women and loafing through life.

But there was no denying he was very good looking and had a smooth way of talking to people. He was also normally very kind to this little sister of his--no matter where he went, he never forgot to prepare a special present for her; also, all she had to do was give him a call for help and he'd drop everything to help her no matter what he was doing.

In her previous life, she hated him for having no ambition--when her family fell apart, he gave up on himself and refused to work to better his circumstances. Ye Mu Fan's relationship with her also soured further when she discarded her dignity and allowed Gu Yue Ze to take advantage of her. Whenever they saw each other, they usually ended up in a big fight, incapable of communicating with each other. By the end, they stopped talking altogether.

As expected, Ye Mu Fan's voice turned even colder after Ye Wanwan's words, "Don't keep bringing Shen Meng Qi up to threaten me. Anyway, to all of you, I'm just a useless piece of garbage. Meng Qi's not like you; she never criticized me for anything! Never looked down on me!"

"That's because she doesn't even care about you! You dumb a**!" Ye Wanwan shouted, unable to hold herself back anymore.

Ye Mu Fan was instantly agitated by Ye Wanwan's words and sneered, "Tsk tsk, you think I'm dumb? You think I'm useless, just idling all day long? Ye Wanwan, what right do you have to criticize me? Do you know how our family ended up in this state? Do you know what kind of scum Gu Yue Ze is, the Gu Yue Ze you follow around like a shameless dog? Which one of us has the heart of a wolf and lungs of a dog [1]?"

Ye Wanwan trembled in fury at Ye Mu Fan's words. She dug her nails into her palms, "It's me... It's me who's dumb! It's me who's useless! It's me who idles all day long! I'm the one who ruined the Ye family! I'm the cruel one who cut ties with mom and dad!

But I was also wronged and framed! I didn't do drugs at all! I didn't fall in with the wrong crowd! Do you believe me?

I was sent to that place, terrified. I was cut off from all communication to the outside world; I couldn't contact dad, mom or you at all and when I finally escaped, my life was in shambles--my friends left me, my fiance broke up with me, my family and relatives, even grandpa and grandma, all scolded dad. And remember how you treated me? You just criticized and cursed at me non-stop, not to mention that slap!

But ge ge... when I was locked up, where were you? When I was injected with drugs by Ye Yiyi, where were you?

I've been all alone in the world these two years. Have you ever once stopped to think about what I've been through? Have you cared one bit? You... what right do you have to criticize me, then?"

As she said the last word, Ye Wanwan's voice began to shatter.

The phone remained silent for a very long time before his frantic voice came through, "You... you knew..."

Ye Wanwan suppressed her shaking voice and continued, "I was too gullible so I fell into their trap... I was too arrogant so I kept breaking mom and dad's hearts... I was too weak so that they had to sacrifice so much in order to protect me..."

I caused them to lose their reputation and fall from grace in order to protect me... I caused them to have to live under someone else's roof and suffer all kinds of humiliation and pain...

While I, the main culprit, kept living, blissfully unaware...

But I didn't know... I didn't know anything at all... nobody told me... I wouldn't have guessed that my ignorance and stupidity could harm the people closest to me so badly..."

Ye Mu Fan sounded shocked, "How did you find out? Did mom and dad tell you? No... impossible... they'd never tell you..."

"Doesn't matter how I found out. Ye Mu Fan, if you want to continue wasting your life then go on. If you want to continue believing in an outsider, it's up to you. I'll be the one taking care of and protecting mom and dad next time. I'll take revenge for the Ye family!" Ye Wanwan hung up without waiting for Ye Mu Fan's response.

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Chapter 248: How beautiful is your girlfriend?

After the phone call, Ye Wanwan returned to Jin garden, preoccupied with her thoughts.

When she made this phone call, she was already a little on edge. But now with the guilt and self-reproach combined from her two lives, in addition to the nasty criticism from her brother who never spoke so harshly to her in the past, she couldn't keep it together anymore.

Ye Wanwan took a deep breath and tried her best to control her emotions.

At this moment, her phone rang with a "ding" and a piece of entertainment news popped up.

Ye Wanwan opened the article and saw that a media company had published another explosive piece of news--Han Xian Yu had attacked a reporter in a moment of rage. All the netizens scolded him, with the situation becoming more and more unfavourable towards Han Xian Yu.

For these sudden scandals, the celebrity had to prove his innocence within a certain timeframe. If the scandal was dragged out for a long time, the public would be left with a bad impression even if the star was eventually proven innocent.

I have to quickly talk with Han Xian Yu's people and turn the situation around before it's too late...

However before I can settle things, I need a suitable identity.

With that thought, Ye Wanwan was at a loss.

Actually, she had stumbled into this problem before because the conditions Si Ye Han laid out in exchange for her freedom included a very strict rule: No attracting the opposite sex.

How could she ever fulfil that?

Thankfully, I didn't decide to be a celebrity. Otherwise, this clause alone would prevent me from doing anything.

But even working behind the scenes, this face of mine will never be completely safe.

She thought about whether she wanted to use her exotic, heavy makeup look but it was impractical. The entertainment field wasn't the same as school--it was much crueller and more realistic. Furthermore, the entertainment field was a place where looks were of utmost importance.

With that terrifying face, she'd scare people off even before she could start talking about working together.

Ye Wanwan used all her brain juices to think of a solution when a pair of familiar footsteps and the clear voice of a man came from behind her, "You finished your exams?"

Ye Wanwan immediately turned her head and saw a certain someone dressed in a completely black suit, looking pleasing to the eye as usual, "You're back! So early? I thought you said that you had a meeting today?"

"It's over."

"Oh!"

Si Ye Han stared at her for a few seconds and then suddenly asked, "You didn't do well?"

Ye Wanwan blinked her eyes in confusion, "Ah? Nope, I think I did quite well this time. Everyone complained about how hard the last math question was, but I was able to do it. Anyway, what made you suddenly ask if I didn't do well?"

Si Ye Han replied, "You're unhappy."

"Uh..." Ye Wanwan was slightly speechless. I went to wash my face when I arrived home and even took a very long time to readjust my feelings yet he could still tell I'm unhappy?

Ye Wanwan coughed lightly, "It's not that I'm unhappy, I just have a problem I can't solve..."

"What problem?" Si Ye Han loosened the tie on his collar and sat down on the sofa.

Ye Wanwan thought about the best way to phrase her sentence before shifting closer to him, "It's like this: baby, there's a rule in the agreement you set previously, the one that states I'm not allowed to attract the opposite sex. I think this rule is too unreasonable!"

Si Ye Han glanced at her, "Unreasonable?"

Ye Wanwan instantly nodded her head, "That's right, that's right! Think about it, how beautiful is your girlfriend, don't you know? With my face, how could I not attract any suitors? Even if I don't want to be a celebrity in the future, I might not even be a hundred percent safe just working behind the scenes! So

could you please remove this rule? After all, any attraction to me would be due to my face; it's not me who wants to attract the men!"

Si Ye Han cast a sidelong glance at her when he heard her shameless proclamation "How beautiful is your girlfriend" and replied, "I never said it was reasonable."

Upon hearing Si Ye Han's "must-the-rules-set-by-the-King-be-reasonable" tone, Ye Wanwan was left without any words to rebut him.

Fine, fine, fine... Your servant will think of a way, alright?

Ye Wanwan scratched her head in frustration, "I could cover this face with thick makeup but it's a disadvantage to be that ugly in this industry. So what's the best way to completely prevent the opposite sex from being attracted to me? I've thought about it over and over again... and could only come up with one solution..."

Si Ye Han looked at her, interested to know the answer.

Thus, Ye Wanwan paused and she looked at Si Ye Han with sparkling eyes, "The solution is... to dress as a man..."

I won't attract any suitors then!

I'm a total genius!

Chapter 249: It's a sunny day if master doesn't get jealous

With regards to Ye Wanwan's mindblowing idea, Si Ye Han's expression was: "..."

Ye Wanwan skipped over and tried her best to sell the idea to him, "Don't you think this would be the safest way? Then next time, baby, you wouldn't have to worry about me attracting other men!"

The more Ye Wanwan thought about it, the more feasible it seemed. This face of hers was pretty troublesome and it was already pretty inconvenient for a girl like her to be in the entertainment industry. If she pretended to be a man, it'd be easier for her to work in the field. The best thing was that her looks wouldn't go to waste since pretty boys were a trend now.

Si Ye Han supported his head on one hand and his eyes shifted a little. Ye Wanwan couldn't tell whether he agreed with her idea or not.

What this little wretch said makes some sense but I somehow feel like there's something wrong somewhere...

Ye Wanwan muttered softly, "Wanwan's already trying her very, very, very best to follow your rules..."

As she spoke, Xu Yi walked over from the kitchen to inform them that dinner was ready.

When Ye Wanwan saw Xu Yi, she immediately tried to make him an ally. She hurriedly waved him over, "Housekeeper Xu, housekeeper Xu! Come over! I have something I need your opinion on!"

"Me?" Xu Yi first glanced at his master before making his way over suspiciously.

Ye Wanwan immediately said, "It's the summer holidays now and I'll be going to university very soon. I already went through most of the syllabus for university and I'll definitely focus all my energy on my work in future, but this face of mine is not so good for... *cough* not so good for keeping a harmonious family..."

"In order to prevent some unnecessary trouble, I came up with the idea of dressing up as a man, what do you think? Isn't it great?"

While speaking, Ye Wanwan gave Xu Yi a secret nod, trying to tell him that they were on the same team.

"Dress as... a man...?!" Xu Yi genuinely thought there was a big hole in Ye Wanwan's brain.

But if Ye Wanwan pretends to be a man, there wouldn't be any other men harassing her anymore, right?

The skies will be clear as long as master doesn't get jealous!

Xu Yi thought about it earnestly and found it a surprisingly sound idea so he spoke up, "It's indeed more convenient to be a man and safer for you too."

Ye Wanwan was surprised, "Baby, look, housekeeper Xu also agreed!"

When Ye Wanwan finished speaking, she discreetly opened a webpage on her phone for him to see.

"Baby, I have to quickly start working and earn money... look, look... I've already chosen the props I want to use in future..."

The link was to purchase a pair of... studded diamonds... and extremely shiny.... sexy handcuffs...

Si Ye Han: "Okay."

Finally, things were settled. Ye Wanwan let out a yelp and kissed Si Ye Han.

Many years later, people often asked this wise and strategic man, the most outstanding master in the history of the Si family, whether he made any bad decisions in life.

Each time someone asked him this question, Si Ye Han thought back to this day...

And a certain male housekeeper also expressed sorrow at the way his life had been drastically affected.

After she overcame this big obstacle, Ye Wanwan then moved on to the next step of her plan.

She disguised herself as a reporter and added the little girl's father, Zhao Da Yong, on his personal WeChat and QQ. She read through every single detail in his profile--his circle of friends, his space and all the daily messages he sent to various social accounts. Then, by using her memory, she found everything she needed.

Chapter 250: The significance of an idol

Ye Wanwan went through the messages Zhao Da Yong published on his social media the entire night. She fell asleep unknowingly and was only woken up by a phone call from Jiang Yan Ran the next morning.

Half an hour after she hung up, Ye Wanwan reached the entrance of the court.

Many fashionable teenagers crowded together, and there were a few people who held signs. Written on the signs were along the lines of: "Han Xian Yu was framed", "Han Xian Yu is innocent", "Burn the rumours!"

At the same time, there were also many reporters waiting outside the court.

In her past life, the incident about Han Xian Yu sexually abusing a child reached everybody and had a great impact on society. Ye Wanwan hadn't forgotten the sequence of events.

The girl's father should be taking Han Xian Yu to court today.

"Wanwan-jie, you're here too." Chu Feng, who was dressed casually, squeezed through the crowd and walked to Ye Wanwan.

"Yeah," Ye Wanwan nodded. "Yan Ran called me just now."

Jiang Yan Ran was Han Xian Yu's die-hard fan. She got the news first-hand that the girl's father was taking Han Xian Yu to court and she immediately called Chu Feng and Ye Wanwan over.

"Wanwan, you're here..." When Jiang Yan Ran saw Ye Wanwan, she nearly teared up from feeling so aggrieved. "Even people with little knowledge of the law know that those so-called pieces of evidence are not substantial; why is everyone saying that Xianxian's guilty so confidently? Since the matter's been brought to court, shouldn't they back their words with evidence?"

"That couple would resort to every conceivable means of getting money; what's more infuriating are those reporters fanning the flames!" Chu Feng said, agitated.

...

"Today, Mr and Mrs Zhao are bringing the current most popular celebrity, Han Xian Yu, to court. According to the report, the court has officially accepted this case. We will continue to monitor this report closely..."

A formally-dressed female reporter spoke in front of the camera.

Quite a number of people at the court entrance joined in on the buzz; each person had their own opinion about the case.

"All these celebrities now are really dirty; he won't even let a little kid off!"

"Exactly. That Han Xian Yu changed his villa into a theme park and said he was doing charity work the whole time, but it was all to do something so perverted; he's worse than a beast!"

"Ay, Mr and Mrs Zhao's little girl is really pitiful... why was she targeted by that bastard? He left such a big shadow over that little girl!"

"I'm sure this little girl isn't the only one who was abused; if Mr and Mrs Zhao didn't bring this matter up, I'm not sure how many others would suffer in silence!"

"Damn! Are all these people idiots?" Hearing the crowd call Han Xian Yu a bastard, Chu Feng was fuming and looked like he was about to charge up to argue with them but was stopped by Ye Wanwan.

"What are you doing?"

"Wanwan-jie, they don't even have any evidence. They're saying it's raining when they only heard the howling of the wind! The court hasn't given their verdict, yet these people are convicting my idol of the crime already! How could they!" Chu Feng gritted his teeth.

Ye Wanwan: "..."

Are you sure that... Han Xian Yu's your idol...? This guy's fallen too deep...

"Aren't you tarnishing Han Xian Yu's name if you argue with them? Then people would just start saying that Han Xian Yu's fans were making a scene."

Chu Feng paused, nodded and looked at Ye Wanwan in a daze, "Wanwan-jie, you're right..."

Jiang Yan Ran nodded, "We must never be swayed, no matter what other people say!"

Han Xian Yu's fans weren't bad-- they were simply holding their banners up and weren't arguing with anybody.

Meanwhile, the reporters at the court entrance tried to influence public opinion, provoking the crowd to convict Han Xian Yu of the crime directly.

When those gossipy passer-bys overheard Jiang Yan Ran's conversation, they all shot disdainful looks at their group, "Ay, all these youngsters can't tell right from wrong. The issue has already gotten to this point, yet they're still unable to distinguish the truth and keep insisting that the bastard isn't guilty and was framed!"

"They actually support those kinds of bastards who wouldn't even let a child off; their brains must be damaged!"

Jiang Yan Ran's eyes turned red from anger-- all these people had no idea at all; they didn't know the significance of an idol.