

## Little Sweet 301

### Chapter 301: Not going for a swim?

How could a big man like me drink such a sissy cocktail?! It's totally inconsistent with my look!

"She won't be around these two days!" Ye Wanwan acted like she just managed to catch a break, evoking the image of a downtrodden boyfriend who was finally let loose. She played this role very well.

As a man himself, Han Xian Yu found Ye Wanwan's behavior very normal, so he laughed and said, "Oh right, I heard you chose to take on Luo Chen?"

Ye Wanwan nodded. "Yup!"

"Why him?"

Ye Wanwan couldn't really tell him that she knew the future so she simply replied, "He's pleasing to the eyes I guess?"

Han Xian Yu chuckled. "You might as well say he's handsome!"

Ye Wanwan laughed as well and shrugged. "Isn't that the truth? He's even better looking in person! Truly the nation's first love!"

Also, Luo Chen just had a run of bad luck lately; his looks and skills were pretty good.

"But it's not hard to find someone who looks good, right? Luo Chen's quite talented but too bad... his luck's not too great... and he's in quite an awkward situation right now!" A hint of disgust flashed in Han Xian Yu's eyes.

The things Zhou Wen Bin did in private might not have been known to the outside world, but it didn't mean nobody knew about it.

He could roughly guess why Luo Chen was buried in the snow, so to speak.

Although he wasn't sure what Ye Bai's plan was, he believed Ye Bai had his reasons for choosing Luo Chen.

"Anyway, just let me know if you need help," Han Xian Yu offered.

Ye Wanwan took a sip of her drink. "Don't worry, I won't stand on ceremony with you!"

Ye Wanwan's attitude made Han Xian Yu feel at ease. He turned towards the pool and asked, "Not going for a swim?"

Ye Wanwan held her glass and supported her head in her hand, "Too lazy to change. You go ahead."

"Not swimming at a pool party?"

"I'll watch you swim!"

Han Xian Yu looked at how lazy she was and could only shake his head helplessly. He went ahead without her.

Shortly after, Han Xian Yu changed out of his clothes and came out with only blue and black skintight swimming trunks.

Ye Wanwan sized up the naked body before her with pure appreciation.

Han Xian Yu's skin was a healthy, light honey shade and he maintained his body well—one look and she knew he had been working out for a long time to obtain that figure.

Perfect six-pack, an Apollo's belt that could cause any girl to be lost in wild and fanciful thoughts, a wide waist and a narrow butt, and two long and straight legs...

Among all the fresh meat at the party, there were many white-boiled chickens [1], so Han Xian Yu's figure wasn't half-bad.

Some young female stars started screaming when he came out.

"Ah ah ah! Han Xian Yu has such an amazing figure!"

"Which moron said Han Xian Yu used a body double in nude scenes? Does he even need a double with a body like that?"

"Those abs... I really want to touch them..."

"And those big long legs..."

Han Xian Yu was pretty confident about his own figure. He stood there openly for Ye Wanwan to admire him then tossed his phone to her, "I'm going down for a swim. Hold onto my phone."

He's letting me hold onto something so private? It seems he doesn't have his guard up around me at all.

After Han Xian Yu went to the pool, there were shrieks of excitement everywhere.

Maybe it was the alcohol but when Ye Wanwan heard the shrieks around her, another body inexplicably surfaced in her mind...

And it was naked...

Under the glow from the morning sun, she saw the man's naked back...

Chapter 302: You only want to bed him

Unlike Han Xian Yu's figure that had undergone a strict fitness regimen, every contour of that man's body had an explosive force and unruliness—it was as perfect as a work of art, especially since she noticed some remnants of lust for him still lingering in herself. But the man's eyes were as cold as ice that would never melt...

Damn... am I really drunk?

There were so many good-looking people here, yet she was fantasizing about Si Ye Han's naked body and that time he forced himself onto her like he wanted to devour her entire being...

Stop stop stop! STOP!

Ye Wanwan shook her head hard to get rid of those provocative images in her head.

On the other side, Han Xian Yu returned after swimming a few laps and walked towards her with droplets of water dripping from his body.

Ye Wanwan passed him the towel that was on the seat next to her.

"Thanks," Han Xian Yu took the white towel and quickly wiped his body. Then he got the waiter to get him a glass of red wine.

Han Xian Yu had just sat down when a woman in a red dress with big curls strode towards the both of them like an enchanting witch in her high-heels.

The woman stroked Han Xian Yu's abs without a word, easily accomplishing something all the girls at the party wanted to do but couldn't.

"Aiya, Little angel Xian Yu, your bod's getting better!"

Han Xian Yu, who had just been taken advantage of, looked speechless when he saw this woman. "Xin-jie!"

Ye Wanwan was already a little tipsy at this point, so when she saw a delightful beauty walking towards her, her eyes lit up.

It was the top actress, Qiao Ke Xin!

Uh, wrong, the current Qiao Ke Xin hadn't received the best actress award yet, but the award ceremony was around the corner...

Qiao Ke Xin was a classic example of someone who relied on her looks to succeed in the entertainment industry—she was one of those pretty and flirtatious sorts of domineering women and had always been very popular. Unfortunately, because of her image, she didn't even have a decent award under her belt and she was already in her 30s. Thus, she was criticized by many and was always insulted by female stars.

Ye Wanwan remembered this was the year she received the Golden Orchid award for best actress.

In her past life, she was quite fond of Qiao Ke Xin. Although she was flirtatious and had numerous boyfriends before, she was one of the few celebrities who were real.

Fine, she was just envious of the 3,000 harems of Qiao Ke Xin; all her boyfriends were super handsome hunks and they were all younger than her with good looks and bodies...

Previously, there was a fan who begged her to discuss tips on how to get men, saying the discussion would definitely play on the VIP channels for the entire year.

At the moment, Qiao Ke Xin sized up the young man next to Han Xian Yu wantonly and wasn't trying in the slightest to mask her interest. "Xian Yu, is this your friend? Why haven't I seen him before? Why haven't you introduced such a handsome little di di [1] to me before?"

Han Xian Yu lifted his head to look at her then replied bluntly, "This is my friend, Ye Bai, but he already has a girlfriend."

When her motives exposed on the spot, Qiao Ke Xin giggled but didn't appear too abashed. She glanced at him coquettishly. "So what if he has a girlfriend? Jie jie's [2] not interested in being his girlfriend!"

Han Xian Yu rubbed his wet head with the towel, glanced at her then said calmly, "That's right, you only want to bed him!"

Qiao Ke Xin pouted and protested playfully, "You're so mean~"

Han Xian Yu replied, "Xin-jie, he's not that sort of person. Don't get any ideas."

Right after Han Xian Yu said that, the young man next to him said, "Eh? How am I not that sort of person?! I most definitely am!"

Chapter 303: Drunk

Han Xian Yu: "..."

Ye Wanwan looked at Qiao Ke Xin and a smile spread across her face. "Does jie jie like me?"

Qiao Ke Xin's heart was instantly stirred by that pair of sparkling eyes.

She had seen many hunks before, and many of them were fresh and young, but this particular boy was too attractive.

The boys she dated before were top-notch hunks, but after awhile, there wasn't much excitement to them; it was like they were all clones from a production line.

But this Ye Bai... he sat there alone and although he was physically at a noisy party, he seemed deep in thoughts like he was lost in a bamboo forest, contented and unaffected. He drank by himself and also... he had a sense of desolation that extended beyond his age...

She was instantly attracted to him from afar and she wasn't the only one at this party who felt this way.

Han Xian Yu's head was filled with black lines [1] as he looked at Ye Bai whose personality had suddenly changed completely. He then coughed lightly and said, "Sorry, he's drunk..."

I never expected this guy would be like this when he's drunk! No wonder his girlfriend doesn't like him drinking! This is too dangerous!

However, Ye Wanwan was beyond Han Xian Yu's control already. She completely ignored what he said and voluntarily started chatting with Qiao Ke Xin, "Jie jie, how about letting me read your palm?"

Qiao Ke Xin got excited as she sat closer to him and asked with interest, "You even know how to read palms?"

"I'm pretty good at it!" When the young man looked into her eyes, his pair of peach blossom eyes seemed to have the ability to blow a petal away.

Qiao Ke Xin encountered many of these low tricks to get girls before, but somehow, when this Ye Bai did it, she didn't find it clichéd or lame.

Thus, she stretched her red manicured hand out. "Oh? Then tell me... who will the Golden Orchid best actress award go to this time? Is it me?"

Ye Wanwan held Qiao Ke Xin's hand and put on a show, looking at the lines on her palm earnestly then said, "The leading actress award this year... obviously belongs to you, jie jie!"

As she watched the Golden Orchid award ceremony for this year out of boredom in her previous life, she could easily recall the recipients for each award.

Qiao Ke Xin giggled and whined, feigning unhappiness. "So insincere with your flattery!"

Everyone knew the hottest star right now was a different famous actress.

The young man said with all seriousness, "I'm not trying to please you, jie jie, you're really the recipient of this year's Golden Orchid best actress award. Not only did I manage to predict that you'll be the best actress, I also predicted the other recipients... the best actor award will go to senior Li Zhong Yi, the best supporting actress will be Lin Jia Yin, the best supporting actor will be Meng Liang Jue and the best newcomer will be..."

Qiao Ke Xin couldn't help but burst out in laughter. "Pfff, I finally understand what "tongue in cheek" means!"

Han Xian Yu was totally helpless as he listened to Ye Bai spouting nonsense.

Ye Bai sensed that they didn't believe his words, so he said, "Jie jie, I'm serious. If you don't believe me, let's have a wager!"

"Sure, what do you want to bet on?" Qiao Ke Xin giggled.

The young man's eyes shifted slightly. "If there are any mistakes in the award winners I mentioned just now, then I lose. If I lose, jie jie, you may do anything you want to me, but if I win..."

"So what... if you win?"

"I'll get a kiss from jie jie then."

Qiao Ke Xin was taken aback at first then she blushed scarlet red. "You, cheeky..."

Han Xian Yu watched as Ye Bai kept flirting. His face turned almost completely black and his head started hurting as he supported it with his hand, "Ye Bai, stop messing around!"

Bro, did you forget that you have a girlfriend? Where are your morals?!

Chapter 304: Flirting with men

Han Xian Yu was totally flabbergasted—this was the first time he witnessed Qiao Ke Xin blush in her entire history of interacting with all sorts of fresh meat!

Since Han Xian Yu invited Ye Bai along, he was worried he'd go too far, so he quickly helped Ye Bai up and left.

Han Xian Yu drove towards the apartment while Ye Wanwan sat in the passenger's seat next to him. Ye Bai seemed drunk since his gaze remained glued to his face.

Han Xian Yu thought he drank too much and felt unwell, so he drove faster and tilted his head slightly to glance at the young man next to him. "Are you okay? Do you need to puke? I have garbage bags in the car!"

In the passenger seat, the young man's gaze slowly returned to focus as he kept staring at Han Xian Yu's face. Then he laughed suddenly and the light from his dazzling smile diffused into the atmosphere; his eyes were like thousands of white flowers blossoming, "Ah, why would I feel like puking when I'm looking at such a beautiful face?"

Screech— Han Xian Yu lost control of his steering for a moment, making the car skid and form an "S" on the road...

...

After quite a shock, they finally arrived at the apartment.

Han Xian Yu quickly helped Ye Bai to his doorstep and couldn't wait to throw him into the house.

This guy... is really bad at drinking...

Nevermind if he got drunk and flirted with girls, but he doesn't even let men off!

The image of that smile Ye Bai gave him in the car just now surfaced in his head and his heart skipped a few beats.

"This troublemaker..."

Initially, he thought Ye Bai's girlfriend was too strict with him, but now, he really sympathized with her...

Han Xian Yu sighed as he helped Ye Bai out of the lift and was about to step forward when he suddenly saw a man standing by the door.

It's that... Ah-Jiu [1]...

Ye Bai's friend...

The man seemed to have come straight from a black-tie affair as he was dressed in a plain black formal suit; the perfect tailoring outlined his slender waist and he emanated a cold vibe from his eyes. His high nose, deep eyes as dark as ink and lips stained with a light cherry color came together to form a perfectly stunning face.

As the atmosphere was uncomfortably chilly, the whole space suddenly felt really cramped.

That man's bone-breaking cold gaze landed on him, making him feel guilty as if he'd just been caught for committing adultery.

Han Xian Yu was in a daze for a second before returning to his senses. He quickly said, \*cough\* "Mr. Si, were you looking for Ye Bai? This guy's drunk..."

The moment Han Xian Yu said that, Ye Bai's eyes lit up as bright as day as he pushed him aside and walked towards the man standing opposite, "Beauty..."

Han Xian Yu: "..."

Be... beauty?

You called a big man, beauty? Aren't you afraid he'll punch you?

Han Xian Yu wanted to stop him, but Ye Bai was like a wild horse let loose; his eyes looked as if they just spotted some prey and were focused on the strong and immortally handsome man in front of him.

"Beauty, have we met somewhere before?"

Han Xian Yu's mouth started twitching when he heard that—it was the classic line used to hit on girls...

Si Ye Han was definitely able to keep his composure better than himself—after being hit on by this guy, Si Ye Han continued standing there with a frozen expression. It was terrifying just being in the same space as him.

Yet the young man hadn't seemed to notice the danger ahead of him, so he kept teasing Si Ye Han delightedly, "Beautiful little ge ge [2], I think we have an affinity with each other; why don't you let me read your palm, huh?"

Han Xian Yu's head was filled with black lines: "..."

Again?

Ye Bai didn't wait for the man in front of him to agree. Right under Han Xian Yu's speechless gaze, he grasped the man's hand...

Chapter 305: Sleep with me once

How is this reading his palm? This guy simply caressed the man's hand a few times...

After Ye Bai appeared satisfied with the reading he got from Si Ye Han's palm, he kept up the act and predicted, "Little ge ge, I see you're shrouded in a favorable aura and you possess the supreme power of an emperor... but what a pity... your marriage line is thin and faint. You're destined to have a disastrous wedding, and you'll be alone for eternity... if you wish to break the curse, there's only one way..."

The young man's face was very grave.

When Han Xian Yu witnessed this, he was almost convinced Ye Bai really knew how to read palms and listened eagerly for the solution to break the curse.

"Oh? What is it?" The man asked, expressionless.

The young man stroked his hand and replied simultaneously, "Don't worry, don't worry, little ge ge. You don't have to be nervous. You're just lacking me in your life, so sleep with me once and you'll be fine!"

Si Ye Han: "..."

Han Xian Yu almost choked: "..."

As if anyone would believe your bulls\*\*\*!!!

...

After they both returned to their respective apartments, Han Xian Yu shook his head and paced around his living room anxiously.

In the end, he walked to his bedroom and glued his ear to the wall, trying to eavesdrop on any conversation going on in the neighboring apartment. But the sound insulation was too good and he couldn't hear a thing!

Could something happen between the two of them?

Now he finally understood why Ye Bai's friend didn't seem... very straight. Was he forced to be gay by that guy's relentless flirting?

...

Next door:

Ye Wanwan was like a big bad wolf, dragging Si Ye Han and slowly leading him into the bedroom.

"Beauty, why don't you join me in looking at the stars and the moon tonight? We'll talk about poetry and the philosophy of life... I promise I won't do anything to you..."

As she spoke, she simultaneously pulled the man to the bed.

Si Ye Han wasn't in the mood to play and he brushed away the little hands getting busy with his collar. His voice was frozen without a tinge of warmth as he said, "If it wasn't me tonight, would you bring him to bed instead?"

After Ye Wanwan's hands were brushed aside, she could sense that he was angry, so she stroked him lightly, lifted her head and grinned. "That's impossible... little ge ge, you're the only one for me... I'll only sleep with you alone..."

Si Ye Han took a deep breath, looking like he really wanted to strangle her but also wanted to bury her in his embrace at the same time. He bent down and forcefully bit down on her lips while his big palms unfastened the buttons of her top, one by one...

But then, something he touched didn't feel right.

He looked down and realized her entire chest to waist area was bound tightly...

The man furrowed his brows and slowly helped her out of the binding.



Although Ye Wanwan was already drunk, she still had the ability to assume her male identity. She quickly freed herself and pinned Si Ye Han down on the bed. Her watery peach blossom eyes blinked and her hands pressed on his palms. "Ay? Beauty... don't be naughty!"

When she pinned him down, her wig fell off and her fine black hair was let loose...

Si Ye Han stared at her flushed little face, her eyes sparkling like stars, her hair falling on her shoulders and the delicate collarbones peeking out of her top. His eyes darkened instantly and his big palms grasped the girl's waist as he gritted his teeth and exclaimed, "Look carefully, WHO AM I!"

Ye Wanwan laid on Si Ye Han's chest and stared at him as if there was only him in the entire universe. Her voice slowly recovered its girly, soft and sweet tone as she said, "I can see you clearly... you're a beauty, my little ge ge, my baby..."

She rubbed against his neck lightly and her voice became even gentler, "Baby brought me clothes when I was cold... fed me porridge... baby has a white tiger... I love baby..."

Seeing the gentleness and warmth in her eyes and feeling the softness on his neck, Si Ye Han was stunned, "..."

Damn it, woman!

You think I would let you off just like that?

Chapter 306: I slept around??

The next morning.

Ye Wanwan realized she was lying in bed, had changed into clean pajamas and the wig on her head was gone. She had returned to being a girl somehow and she was in so much shock that she immediately stumbled out of bed.

She drank over her limits last night and couldn't recall what happened at all—she only remembered going to a pool party with Han Xian Yu.

Did Han Xian Yu find out my secret?

Ye Wanwan put on her slippers and rushed out of the bedroom, then...

She saw Si Ye Han drinking a cup of coffee in the living room...

After she saw Si Ye Han, Ye Wanwan heaved a sigh of relief and her heart calmed down.

"Baby, weren't you overseas? Oh no, why is it so late already? I have to go to the office..." Ye Wanwan saw the time and quickly got dressed.

Si Ye Han looked suspiciously at her without saying a word, an aura of discontentment emanating from his body.

After disguising her looks all these years, Ye Wanwan was very adept at it and was able to put on her disguise very quickly. Compared to the exotic makeup she put on daily in the past, dressing up as a man

was much simpler to her. All she had to do was draw coarser eyebrows and shadows around her face to make it look more masculine and three-dimensional and she was done.

Before, she sold all her messy outfits in one go on a second-hand website and exchanged them for all sorts of menswear.

As she headed to the office, Ye Wanwan donned a more formal western suit with a white shirt underneath. The collar had vintage embroidery on it and a rose pattern was sewn on the chest pocket. Also, she covered her overly dazzling and attractive eyes with her bangs slightly.

When she came out of her room again, Ye Wanwan transformed from being the girl who just woke up in a daze to an upper class elegant little prince from medieval Europe.

"Eh? Baby, where did you put my insole last night?" Ye Wanwan asked anxiously.

Although she seemed very small when she stood next to Si Ye Han, she actually wasn't very short. But her insoles helped her look more manly so she couldn't go without them.

Ye Wanwan looked around for her insoles and took a peek at Si Ye Han. She was sharp and noticed that Si Ye Han had bags under his eyes. She couldn't help but think-- hm, Si Ye Han didn't sleep well last night?

Did my sleep-in-seconds skill fail?

What was even more shocking... was she noticed something on Si Ye Han's neck from the corner of her eyes...

In the next second, Ye Wanwan charged over and pulled open Si Ye Han's collar. "F\*\*\*! Baby, you actually slept around behind my back!?"

The iciness in Si Ye Han's eyes finally shattered. Even his voice was extremely menacing as he said, enunciating each word carefully, "I slept around?"

Ye Wanwan pointed at the hickeys on his neck and unfastened his buttons. "You're still trying to deny it? Look at the hickeys on your neck, and here and some here too! There's even a bite here! It's a complete eyesore! I never imagined that you would be this sort of person!"

Si Ye Han's face was as black as the underside of a pot. He pushed her hand aside and fastened his buttons, obviously pissed off.

If I knew she'd act this way, I wouldn't have let her off so easily last night!

At that moment, the doorbell suddenly rang.

Ye Wanwan shot a look at Si Ye Han then went to get the door.

Han Xian Yu stood at the door. After seeing Ye Wanwan's clothes, a hint of surprise clearly flashed across his eyes then he stretched his head inside and said, "Morning, I bought breakfast. Do you want to eat together?"

Chapter 307: You even hit on me

Ye Wanwan looked at the bags in Han Xian Yu's hands and didn't want him to get suspicious, so her face brightened as she pulled the door open to let him in. "Thank you! Why are you up so early when you're on leave?"

"Uh..." Han Xian Yu rubbed his nose and didn't know how to respond.

How can I tell him that I stuck my ear to the wall the entire night so I didn't sleep at all?

Nothing happened to these two, right...

With that thought, Han Xian Yu entered and immediately saw the man sitting at the dining table with his frozen face and messy collar. Han Xian Yu turned to Ye Wanwan immediately with an inexplicable expression. He moved closer to her ear and whispered, trying to probe, "Eh, Ye Bai, last night... you didn't do anything to your friend, did you?"

Ye Wanwan was confused, "My friend? Are you referring to Ah-jiu? What did I do to him?"

Han Xian Yu noticed she'd completely forgotten what she was like last night and was speechless. "Don't you remember? You were drunk last night and started hitting on him, calling him a beauty, a little ge ge and insisted on reading his palm! You pulled his hand and caressed it for a long time before telling him that he'd be alone for life and even said he's lacking you in his life. The curse would be lifted only if he slept with you, then you forcefully dragged him into the apartment. I couldn't stop you and was worrying about you guys the whole night..."

Ye Wanwan: "..."

What?!

Han Xian Yu's words... was like a 400kg sledgehammer... slamming down on Ye Wanwan's head forcefully... making her see stars... and the world was spinning out of control around her...

"What... did you just say?" Ye Wanwan stared at him blankly.

Han Xian Yu coughed lightly. "You really don't remember, huh..."

While Ye Wanwan and Han Xian Yu were whispering, Si Ye Han could still hear them clearly. After rearranging his collar meticulously, he looked at her with frosty eyes.

Ye Wanwan swallowed and didn't dare to meet Si Ye Han's gaze. She continued staring at Han Xian Yu and said, "How could that be! Why would I do something like that?! I have only my girlfriend in my heart; stop talking nonsense!"

Han Xian Yu looked at her helplessly. "I'm talking nonsense? Not only did you hit on your friend last night, you even hit on Xin-jie, don't you remember?"

The moment Han Xian Yu said that, Si Ye Han's face turned uglier.

Oh, great...

"Who's Xin-jie?" Ye Wanwan was stupefied.

Han Xian Yu: "Qiao Ke Xin!"

Ye Wanwan: "...!!!"

Best actress Qiao... Qiao Ke Xin? My goddess?

Han Xian Yu helped her refresh her memory. "Xin-jie was quite interested in you, so in order to help you escape the situation, I told her you were taken and weren't the sleazy type. But in the end, you turned on me and said you were exactly that type and also wanted to read Xin-jie's palm. You told her she would win this year's Golden Orchid best actress award. Not only did you predict that she would win best actress, you even predicted the best actor, best supporting actress and actor and newcomer, then you made a bet with her..."

"Bbbe... bet on what?" Ye Wanwan had a bad feeling about this.

Han Xian Yu glanced at her. "You said if she won, then she could do whatever she wanted to you and if you won... she had to give you a kiss..."

Ye Wanwan: "..."

This can't be true!

How could I be such an immoral person!

Just as the world crumbled down around Ye Wanwan, Han Xian Yu looked deep into her eyes and then said, "You even hit on me!"

Ye Wanwan: "..."

Ye Wanwan turned to look at Si Ye Han mournfully-- Daddy... please listen to my explanation...

Chapter 308: Your beloved darling

Han Xian Yu had no idea his words had given Ye Wanwan away completely and pressed on, "You simply flirted with Xin-jie and me but your friend was in a more terrible plight; a big man like him was taken advantage of by you. You didn't really do anything to him, right?"

Ye Wanwan: "..."

So all those marks on Si Ye Han's body were caused by me?

Stop talking, leave me alone...

Han Xian Yu sensed that something was off in the atmosphere, so he left after giving her the breakfast.

In a flash, there was only Ye Wanwan and Si Ye Han alone in the apartment.

Ye Wanwan debated between rushing out and begging him for forgiveness. After a very long time, she didn't dare to just leave things like that, so she walked carefully towards Si Ye Han. "Baby... I was wrong... I was the one messing around... I'm immoral... I'm the eyesore..."

S\*\*\*, what should I do...

"I know I violated the agreement but to err is human; nobody is infallible. Everyone makes mistakes, everyone..." Ye Wanwan couldn't come up with any more phrases, so she simply used this, "Wanwan's your beloved little darling! So, can you give Wanwan a chance, please?"

The man looked at her coldly with a faint smile, his feelings were obvious.

Ye Wanwan knew she was in deep trouble this time, so she raised her hand and said, "I would like to file an appeal. Last night, Han Xian Yu was kind enough to introduce me to some people in the entertainment industry when he brought me to a party. Baby, you know how parties are—you have to drink a little and I wanted to just drink for show at first to maintain my persona, but I didn't expect to get drunk so easily... I have no recollection of what happened afterwards... I really didn't know I couldn't hold my liquor well..."

Seeing that Si Ye Han had no reaction, Ye Wanwan became desperate. "Baby, why don't we do this? From today onwards, I'll be your sweet little pillow, anywhere and anytime. I'll be there whenever you feel like sleeping—what do you think?"

Si Ye Han gave her a sideways glance and said icily, "Isn't it more convenient if I locked you up in bed?"

Ye Wanwan's little heart shivered when she heard that. She racked her brains and replied, "That... there's a difference... it's so boring if you lock me up in bed... if you don't... we can unlock many different positions... we can do it in the dormitory... office... home... car... outdoors... am I right..."

Si Ye Han: "..."

Ye Wanwan hopped over. "Don't be mad anymore, alright? Though I was a little drunk and out of control, I was still faithful to you and in the end, baby, you were the one I brought to bed! Even when I was under the influence and lost awareness, it was still within my innate abilities to choose you! What does this prove? It says I'm true to you, baby!"

The corners of Si Ye Han's lips moved upwards slightly.

Ye Wanwan saw his face relaxed and immediately took that as a good sign. "Baby's the best!"

Si Ye Han: "..."

Did I say she's forgiven?

He pinched her delicate chin and got dangerously close to her as he mouthed each word carefully, "Ye Wanwan, you really think I'm so easily fooled?"

With that position, Ye Wanwan pecked Si Ye Han on the cheek, "No, no! Baby, you're so clever and handsome! You're not easily fooled at all! It's just that you love me so much that you can't bear to bully me!"

Si Ye Han: "..."

—

Wanwan's little class: In order to deal with the great devil, you must be shameless!

Chapter 309: He's our senior after all

At Dazzling Media:

The news about an externally-hired manager spread throughout the entire company.

As expected, the senior managers were obviously unhappy; nevermind that he didn't climb his way up, but he was so young to boot.

Why doesn't he choose to be a celebrity instead since he's so young and good-looking? Why must he be a manager?

After all, being a manager and an artiste wasn't the same—the earlier one debuted as an artiste the better, but a manager required lots of experience and extensive networks. Most of the managers started out as assistants or were in charge of marketing; they normally didn't have an artiste under them without working at least three to five years, so there were only a few managers in the industry who were under 30 years old.

But the older employees knew in their hearts that chairman Chu was already wary of this dictator, Zhou Wen Bin, who held power over all the artistes. Thus, chairman Chu gave Ye Bai extensive powers and made sure everyone agreed to cooperate with him.

At the moment, everybody was just waiting to see what would happen. Nobody dared to choose a team, but it was obvious that not many people had a good feeling about Ye Bai.

Zhou Wen Bin had been rebuked by Ye Bai in front of chairman Chu, and Ye Bai seemed capable on the surface, but chairman Chu couldn't control what happened in private. This young guy didn't have any background, no backers, no experience, and the artiste he chose was way past his prime. How could he fight against Zhou Wen Bin?

There was chaos in the film studio.

A group of newcomers were having their photos taken for publicity purposes.

Many of them weren't even in their 20s yet—the youngest was only 16. All of them were at the age when they were freshest.

Luo Chen arrived very early that morning. He still wore a plain t-shirt and jeans with a pair of old and washed out sneakers as he waited silently in a corner.

It was currently 9:10 a.m., 10 minutes past the time his manager told him yesterday.

At that moment, an attractive-looking artiste was joking with some people and wasn't looking straight as he accidentally bumped into Luo Chen

Seeing that the person in his way was Luo Chen, the artiste's face suddenly turned ugly. "Luo Chen..."

This artiste, Lin Hao, was under Zhou Wen Bin as well. As his manager was the strongest in the company and the film he recently acted in was very popular, Lin Hao was in the limelight and a few newcomers crowded around him, trying to curry favor with him.

News of the incident in Zhou Wen Bin's office yesterday already spread; everyone knew the new manager chose an unpopular artiste under Zhou Wen Bin, and rumor had it that Zhou Wen Bin refused to let him go and used Lin Hao to switch with Luo Chen. What's worse was that the new manager refused to budge as he thought Lin Hao wasn't good enough, making Lin Hao the butt of the joke in the entire office.

When he saw Luo Chen, Lin Hao naturally had a rage boiling inside him. He rubbed his chin and sized him up with a threatening gaze. "What are you doing here!"

"My manager asked me to wait here." Luo Chen seemed to be accustomed to receiving this kind of treatment as he didn't move and stayed put as he replied expressionlessly.

Lin Hao laughed out loud. "Eh, manager? That little Adonis who just entered the company?"

The newcomers next to Lin Hao also chimed in and sneered to please Lin Hao. "Ai yo, I wondered who that was. Is he the future star the new manager handpicked? He has backing, so no wonder he's so arrogant now!"

"He can't make a comeback just by changing his manager, can he?"

"Even Chu-ge couldn't groom this garbage, yet he's still thinking of making a comeback!"

Lin Hao crossed his arms and laughed. "Don't say that, guys. He's our senior after all since he debuted three years ago!"

Chapter 310: Go around barking

The entertainment industry was really just a huge display of vanity—no matter how early you debuted, you'd be at the lowest level if you were unpopular; like an ant, anyone could crush you.

Luo Chen knew his rank very well after these three years. At first, he even tried to rebel and stand up for himself, but after a while, he became numb to all the mockery.

Lin Hao glanced at the small-time artiste next to him and he immediately got the message. He knocked his shoulder straight into Luo Chen and said, "Sorry, we're about to start filming. Please leave, don't be a nuisance here!"

Before, Luo Chen might've just left without a word but thinking about what his manager's warning from last night, he stopped in his tracks.

The small-time artiste mockingly said, "Don't you understand the words of a human? I've never met anyone so shameless. Have you gone nuts from your dreams of becoming famous, senior? Weren't you delighted that you managed to hug a big thigh? Why do you still want to freeload on the filming of small-time artistes like us?"

Noticing the ruckus, the cameraman yelled in annoyance, "Those who have nothing to do with this, get out! Don't disturb everyone else!"

The small-time artiste sneered, "Heard that? Crawl back to your owner!"

Luo Chen clenched his fists and turned around, ready to leave.

However, the moment he turned around, a warm palm pressed onto his shoulders.

The person appeared unhurried as he walked very leisurely and showed an indifferent expression. "Yo, it's so lively in here!"

Seeing Ye Bai appear, the arrogant small-time artiste turned pale. He glanced at Lin Hao.

After all, this Ye Bai was an important person to chairman Chu.

Lin Hao's face darkened as he glared at the main culprit who embarrassed him so thoroughly. "Great manager Ye, please look after your artiste carefully! Don't let him go around barking by himself!"

Ye Wanwan wanted to laugh. Even if she met Luo Chen only once, she knew how quiet he was, yet his guy claimed Luo Chen was the one barking.

Ye Wanwan smiled, "Eh, how I take care of my artist isn't important but... shutting one or two people out? That's a piece of cake!"

The moment Ye Wanwan said that, a raging fire blazed in Lin Hao's eyes and he sneered, "Shut me out? You? Who do you think you are? You're waving a chicken feather as a token of authority [1]! You really think so highly of yourself?"

I'm one of Bin-ge's men! I don't think Ye Bai has the guts to touch me.

Ye Wanwan still had that indifferent expression on her face. She looked suspiciously at the face that had gone through too many plastic surgeries then casually made a call. "Hello? Chairman Chu?"

Lin Hao, who looked fearless up until now, turned totally pale the instant he saw Ye Wanwan call chairman Chu.

Ye Wanwan continued in a very relaxed tone, "Haha, chairman Chu, it's nothing much. I just wanted to shut someone out so I'm asking you to extend your powers. There's this dumb guy who said I was waving a chicken feather as a token of authority! Oh, I don't have to go through you? Just shut him out if I want to?"

Hearing that, Lin Hao couldn't maintain his composure anymore and his whole body started trembling.

And the artistes who mocked Luo Chen together with Lin Hao didn't dare to make a sound. They collectively retreated backwards silently, afraid they'd be dragged down with him.