

Little Sweet 601

Chapter 601: Sit upright

However, Gong Xu wouldn't give up his seat for sure. He glared at Luo Chen unhappily and moved even closer towards Ye Wanwan.

Nevermind Han Xian Yu, but why is another person joining them? Annoying.

Ye Wanwan saw that Gong Xu wasn't giving up his seat and was thinking about where Luo Chen could sit when Han Xian Yu stood up and moved aside for Luo Chen, allowing him to sit next to Ye Wanwan. "You can sit here."

"Thank you, Yu-ge." Luo Chen thanked him then sat down next to Ye Wanwan.

Gong Xu immediately felt even moodier.

During such parties in the past, he would be the wildest and happiest but for some reason, he was feeling angry the whole time tonight.

Gong Xu's resentment transformed into a little ghost and floated out of his head: "Ye-ge, you don't even pay attention to me or play with me!"

Ye Wanwan sighed. "How do you want me to pay attention to you?"

She had been listening to his chatter the entire night.

Gong Xu was about to speak when Tang Xing Huo looked at him suspiciously. "Gong Xu, what's wrong with you? You're a grown man, yet you keep pestering Ye Bai!"

It was as if Gong Xu didn't mind Tang Xing Huo's ridicule; he glued himself onto Ye Wanwan's shoulder. "I just like Ye-ge. I like to talk to him - so what?"

Ye Bai was different from those boot-licking managers he used to have. His nonchalant mannerisms were simply too cool and he really liked the way Ye Bai disciplined him sternly.

Actually, even if it wasn't for Little Candied Plum, he quite liked Ye Bai as a person.

Gong Xu was deep in thought when that crisp scent wafted into his nostrils once again...

Why does Ye-ge... smell so good... and feel so soft...

Gong Xu wanted to get closer to Ye Wanwan subconsciously but was pushed away by her. "Sit upright."

This fella just stuck himself to me for no reason. He's really a big headache.

"Oh..." Gong Xu looked like he just got his heart broken.

Tang Xing Huo saw how Gong Xu was acting like an obedient baby and it simply stung his eyes. He couldn't bear to witness this, so he looked away.

Why do I find that Gong Xu's attitude towards Ye Bai is a little weird?

After Ye Wanwan stuck around for a while longer, she bid farewell and left.

"Why are you going home so early?" Gong Xu whined unhappily.

Ye Wanwan used the ten-thousand-year-old excuse: "My girlfriend doesn't want to go to bed alone."

Girlfriend again...

Gong Xu didn't have a choice and could only watch as Ye Wanwan stood up and Luo Chen naturally went along with her.

As Han Xian Yu had a work assignment and had to be up early, he left with them.

After Ye Wanwan left, Gong Xu, who always partied till the sun was out, suddenly slumped down onto the sofa like a deflated balloon and wasn't interested in anybody who tried to chat with him.

He initially had so many opportunities to fish out more information about Little Candied Plum, but in the end, he was just focused on chasing away the flies around Ye Bai. What a grave mistake...

Blame all those flies for obstructing me! That's right, this must be the reason!

Tang Xing Huo was curious the whole time and when he saw that Ye Bai left, he quickly went over to fish out some juicy gossip. "Gong Xu, what exactly is going on with you, huh?"

Gong Xu was feeling irritable and he glared at him. "Don't talk to me, you're so damn irritating! Why do you have so much to say?"

Tang Xing Huo: "Huh...?" I just said one sentence, alright?

Seeing that Gong Xu was acting like it was that time of month[1], Tang Xing Huo was speechless.

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Chapter 602: Multi-level marketing?

At the same time, downstairs.

"Leader Yuan Sheng, it's really a pity. Initially, this post of head captain was definitely yours, but in the end, that Ye Wanwan woman had a loose screw somewhere in her head and insisted on going against you!"

A certain Dark Team guard from the Si family said to Yuan Sheng.

"Leader Yuan Sheng must've given in to Ye Wanwan, otherwise..."

"Hng, if the late master was still around, we wouldn't be in this state. The competition became a children's game - letting a woman run into the ring in the middle of the fight? In the end, the post of head captain actually went to that garbage stutterer who can't even speak clearly!"

"Shut up!" Yuan Sheng's gaze swept across them and his face turned gloomy.

At that moment, Yuan Sheng was filled with fury at the mention of Ye Wanwan and Feng Xuan Yi's names.

"Right right right, let's not talk about that woman - she dampens our mood. Today, we, Dark Team 4, are out here for a small get together. We have to drink till we're gone!"

While they spoke, Dark Team 4 reached the entrance of the bar.

Yuan Sheng had just become the leader of Dark Team 4, so they decided to throw a party for him.

At this moment, Ye Wanwan and the others ended their gathering and were making their way out of the bar.

"Dark Team?"

When Ye Wanwan saw the Si family's Dark Team guards in front of the bar, she was stunned. She thought back and guessed that Dark Team 4 was there to celebrate Yuan Sheng becoming their new leader.

Ye Wanwan came out disguised as Ye Bai and was hidden amongst the crowd, so the guards of Dark Team 4 didn't notice her.

The assistant took Luo Chen back. Han Xian Yu then turned to Ye Wanwan and asked, "Ye Bai, are you still going over to your girlfriend's place?"

Ye Wanwan: "En."

Han Xian Yu nodded. "Alright then, I'll take my leave first."

Ye Wanwan: "Alright, take care."

"Sure." Han Xian Yu had already taken a step forward, but in the end, he turned around and urged Ye Wanwan worriedly, "You don't look too good tonight. Remember to take some medicine if you're not feeling well."

"Sure, thanks!" Ye Wanwan said gratefully.

Han Xian Yu: "Goodnight."

Ye Wanwan: "Goodnight."

After they said their goodbyes, Han Xian Yu went into the car that was already waiting by the road.

"Yu-ge, are you going back to the apartment?" The driver glanced at the man in the back seat and asked.

Han Xian Yu thought about it then finally decided, "Forget it, head to the villa."

Initially, he stayed at the apartment only to hide from the paparazzi, but after that, since Ye Bai was living next door, he continued staying at the apartment so that it would be convenient for him to go over from time to time for a chat.

But lately, Ye Bai hadn't been going to the apartment often, so staying there by himself was pretty meaningless.

"Alright," the driver replied.

Ye Wanwan didn't care much about seeing Yuan Sheng and the others at the bar.

However, just as Ye Wanwan was about to get a cab to head to Jin garden, something caught her eye and she stopped in her tracks.

She saw that about a hundred meters away, a man dressed as a Taoist devotee with a bewitching appearance was slowly making his way towards the bar.

The bewitching Taoist devotee held a horsetail whisk in his left hand and a white cloth streamer in his right. He even had a bottle gourd hung around his waist and he really looked quite spiritual.

If Ye Wanwan hadn't met him previously and knew how unreliable he was, she might really be deceived by his appearance...

"The Taoist devotee from that multi-level marketing (MLM) group?" Ye Wanwan was somewhat taken aback and never thought she would see one of the members of the five-member MLM group here.

Seeing that devotee, Ye Wanwan was slightly suspicious. Are these people here to do MLM?

Chapter 603: What a big bully

"What era are we in - always scamming and deceiving people, swindling their money away!" *Spit*

When the guards of Dark Team 4 saw that bewitching Taoist devotee, one of them spat at his feet.

The Taoist devotee stopped instantly, bent over to look at his feet then lifted his head and asked the bodyguard, "Bro, were you the one who spat on my shoe?"

Hearing that, the bodyguard sneered. "Yes, you're right. I did it. So what? Do you have a problem?"

"No no no." That bewitching Taoist devotee quickly shook his head. "No problem, I was just asking."

The members of Dark Team 4 burst out in laughter - at least this b*stard was sensible.

"Get lost, don't be an eyesore here." Yuan Sheng waved him off.

"Alright, alright." The bewitching devotee turned around and left.

However, he only took two steps forward before he suddenly turned around.

"Fate has brought us here - why don't you let this poor Taoist read your fortune today..." The bewitching Taoist devotee didn't even wait for him to reply. He immediately closed his eyes, started chanting and moved his fingers.

Very soon, that bewitching devotee opened both his eyes. "Bad, bad. I'm afraid you guys will encounter a bloody calamity soon!"

"What did you say?!" That guard who spat at the Taoist devotee was enraged and he scoffed.

This fella actually cursed me with a bloody calamity?!

"I said you guys will meet a bloody calamity soon..." The bewitching devotee repeated in a serious manner.

"Your mom! If you keep talking nonsense, I'll kill you! Get lost!"

The bodyguard quickly moved forward and pressed on towards the Taoist devotee.

"Alright, alright. Forget it if you don't believe me! But who's going to graciously pay for my fortune-telling services? \$1,000. Thank you."

After he said that, the devotee stretched his arm out towards the bodyguard.

Witnessing this situation before her, the corners of Ye Wanwan's lips twitched. Is this devotee from the five-member MLM group insane? Can't he see that there are so many members in Dark Team 4? By telling them that they'll meet a bloody calamity, is he itching for a fight?

As expected, the bodyguard instantly bellowed in rage. "I think you're courting death!"

Following that, the bodyguard's fist advanced towards the devotee's face.

When the devotee saw that, the corners of his lips lifted upwards, revealing a strangely terrifying and cold smile.

At the moment, all they saw was the horsetail whisk in the devotee's hand raised. Before anyone knew what was happening, they saw the bodyguard's body being flung away; he flew over ten meters before falling onto the ground hard.

"Whoa!"

The bodyguard spat out blood; his face was completely pale and his body trembled vigorously.

"Ay... I just said you'll meet a bloody calamity... this poor Taoist is very accurate, yet you guys refuse to pay up - what a big bully." The bewitching Taoist devotee shook his head and looked helpless.

Ye Wanwan was shocked when she saw what happened and a thought flashed in her head.

Expert...

Although it was just one single move, Ye Wanwan could already tell that this Taoist devotee wasn't a simple man.

And he was much more skilled than her!

"You're dead!"

Instantly, countless bodyguards surrounded the bewitching devotee.

"This poor Taoist shall read your fortunes too!" The bewitching devotee looked at those bodyguards and lowered his head, pinching his fingers like he was really concentrating.

In a flash, the bewitching devotee lifted his head and looked at all the bodyguards around him. "You guys... will meet a bloody calamity as well."

"Calamity your mom!"

The bodyguards yelled in anger.

Chapter 604: Can't afford to offend

However, the insult just left his mouth when the devotee's horsetail whisk moved slightly and immediately caused those bodyguards to vomit blood.

"See, isn't this poor Taoist very accurate? I said you guys will encounter a bloody calamity, so why didn't you guys believe me, huh?" The bewitching devotee shook his head and sighed.

"You're so dead!"

Yuan Sheng's face was so dark that he looked as if he could explode anytime. Suddenly, he stepped out and directed an attack towards the devotee.

Yuan Sheng's strength couldn't be compared with the other members of Dark Team 4 - his attacks were vicious and firm, aiming directly for a kill.

"Little friend, you're going to encounter a bloody calamity next!" The bewitching devotee stared at Yuan Sheng, who was charging towards him.

Yuan Sheng naturally ignored him and reached the devotee in a few steps.

"Kneel down." The bewitching devotee sneered and suddenly pointed at Yuan Sheng's knees.

The bewitching devotee moved so fast that even Ye Wanwan couldn't see it clearly.

"Ah...!"

Yuan Sheng howled in pain instantly. At the same time, he plopped to the ground and knelt at the feet of the devotee.

"You..."

At this moment, Yuan Sheng looked at the devotee with his face covered in fear.

This devotee is the scariest character I've ever met in my life. I can't even see any of his movements at all!

"Misunderstanding, misunderstanding..." Yuan Sheng's voice shook and went soft all of a sudden. As the saying went, a wise man knew when to retreat; there was no advantage in offending such a person.

"Oh, so it was a misunderstanding? Then, come clean my shoes for me, will you?" A harmless smile spread across the bewitching devotee's face.

"This..."

Yuan Sheng gritted his teeth.

Darn it!

Alas, Yuan Sheng used his sleeves and wiped the spit off the bewitching devotee's shoes.

This man standing in front of him was someone he really couldn't afford to offend...

"Is this fine...?" Yuan Sheng asked.

"Please pay up for the fortune-telling service." The bewitching devotee smiled.

"Sure..." Yuan Sheng took a deep breath then took out ten pieces of brand-new hundred dollar notes and handed it to the devotee.

"En... that's not enough. \$1,000 per person. There's so many of you... forget it, I'll give you a discount - \$10,000 will do."

"I don't have that much cash..." Yuan Sheng shook his head.

"No cash?" The bewitching devotee took out a POS machine from his chest with ease. "I support the use of credit cards as well."

Everyone's expression: "..."

Ye Wanwan sized the bewitching devotee up and was completely astonished.

Initially, she thought this handsome-looking devotee and Nameless Nie were just multi-level marketers.

She never expected that this devotee would be so terrifyingly adept. That Yuan Sheng was totally toyed around by him and didn't even have the chance to fight back... no, he didn't even have the right to fight back!

"Where did this bunch of people and that Nameless Nie come from...?" Ye Wanwan was curious.

She remembered that during her grandfather's birthday banquet, she bought an extremely precious bone from Nameless Nie's little stall for a price of a hundred yuan. At the time, she thought she was just lucky, but it looked like this group of people weren't as simple as they appeared on the surface.

Now, Yuan Sheng took his card out and swiped \$10,000 on the bewitching devotee's POS machine.

The remaining guards of Dark Team 4 stared at the bewitching devotee and were totally frightened like they'd just seen a ghost. They never heard of such a scary person in Imperial City...

"Let's go!"

Yuan Sheng wasn't in the mood to celebrate anymore. He waved the guards off, turned around and left. He didn't want to stay there for a second longer.

Chapter 605: I have a son, yet I didn't know about it?

"Thank you for your patronage. Hope to see you again!" The bewitching devotee waved Dark Team 4 goodbye.

After Dark Team 4 left, the bewitching devotee hummed a tune and seemed to be in pretty good spirits.

"Hehe, \$10,000... enough for the captain to have as many dumplings as he wants..." the bewitching devotee mumbled.

With this \$10,000, he wouldn't have to worry about this month's performance anymore and would definitely be one of the top performers in the group. I don't have to go to Africa now...

Ye Wanwan watched for a little while then was about to leave.

However, the bewitching devotee suddenly spotted the nearby Ye Wanwan and immediately walked towards her.

Standing next to Ye Wanwan, the bewitching devotee sized her up and smiled after some time. "Famous Ye, we meet again."

Ye Wanwan was slightly taken aback. I'm dressed as a man, but he could still tell it was me?!

"What Famous Ye? You got the wrong person, okay?" Ye Wanwan coughed lightly and concealed her identity.

"Babe, this disguise of yours is a little rough. If you want, I can teach you something more advanced..." The bewitching devotee shook his head and sighed. His eyes were filled with disdain. This Famous Ye simply put on a men's outfit and applied some makeup, thinking that this would be enough to hide from me... is she kidding me?

"You could tell?" Ye Wanwan was amazed.

She planned out her male disguise meticulously that even her parents wouldn't be able to recognize her, yet this devotee actually saw right through her with just a glance?!

"Looks like, really looks like..." The devotee didn't answer Ye Wanwan's question but mumbled to himself instead.

"Looks like what?" Ye Wanwan asked out of curiosity.

"Like Worryless Nie..." the bewitching devotee murmured.

"Who's Worryless Nie?" Ye Wanwan was puzzled.

"Forget about this first. Famous Ye, how old are you this year?" The bewitching devotee realized that when he took a closer look, this Famous Ye really looked similar to the Worryless Nie from the photo.

"20, why?" Although Ye Wanwan didn't know what this devotee was up to, she still answered him truthfully.

"20?"

When the bewitching devotee heard that, he pondered it for a moment. If she's 20 then their age doesn't really match. Worryless Nie should be about 23 or 24 this year...

"Famous Ye, have you lost your memory before? Or been together with a wild man? Or perhaps lost your memory and been together with a wild man?" The bewitching devotee quickly asked a string of questions.

Ye Wanwan: "... I really feel like tearing his mouth off right now..."

"Or maybe... you might have a five-year-old son but don't know about it?" the devotee asked seriously.

The veins on Ye Wanwan's forehead protruded slightly. "... I have a son but don't know about it? Are you an idiot?

Seeing that Ye Wanwan was silent, the devotee asked seriously: "Babe, can you let me take a look at your chest..."

Ye Wanwan couldn't tolerate this anymore. She narrowed her eyes and glared at the devotee. "Tsk tsk, my friend, I've read your fortune just now - I'm afraid you'll encounter a bloody calamity yourself tonight!"

The devotee swallowed hard when he saw the fake smile on Ye Wanwan's face and realized that he asked for a beating by asking these questions. He forced a laugh and said, "Ha... haha... I just predicted that my house might be on fire. I'll get going first... get going first..."

"Babe! We'll meet again if we're fated to do so!" The lowly devotee immediately took off.

Looking in the direction the devotee had gone, Ye Wanwan pinched her brows, completely speechless.

He's very skillful but probably has something wrong with his brain - he's simply nuts...

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[Mini Theater:]

Little Devil: Mommy!

Ye Wanwan: Who are you? Don't be silly. I'm only 20 - how could I have a son your age?!

Little Devil: "Daddy!"

Si Ye Han: Wanwan, I don't have an illegitimate child, trust me.

Little Devil: ...so both my daddy and mommy don't have any idea they had me?

Chapter 606: I'm really starving

"I'm back!"

Ye Wanwan returned to Jin garden and the first thing she saw when she opened the door was Si Ye Han sitting on the sofa in the living room with his laptop.

Seeing Si Ye Han sitting in the living room, Ye Wanwan was slightly puzzled. "Eh? Baby, why are you sitting here and not in your room?"

Si Ye Han was about to speak when Ye Wanwan sat her butt down. "You said before that the lighting is better there; are you going to tell me that the feng shui in the living room is better now? You don't have to say one thing and mean something else! I know you were especially waiting for me to come home!"

Si Ye Han: "..."

She used to be so afraid of Si Ye Han, but now, when she saw him, she couldn't stop teasing him.

Ye Wanwan wanted to continue teasing him but realized she didn't have any strength anymore. She immediately covered her belly and wailed, "Baby, I'm hungry~"

Si Ye Han glanced at the girl next to him then leaned over and kissed her on the lips.

Ye Wanwan coughed lightly. "Uh, not that kind of hungry. I'm really starving!"

"You didn't eat?"

"What's there to eat at that kind of gathering!" Ye Wanwan whined.

She spent the entire night listening to Gong Xu prattling on like a broken recorder.

Si Ye Han waved his arm and called a servant over.

Shortly after, the kitchen prepared a table full of piping hot dishes for supper. They had everything from wontons to steamed stuffed buns and all kinds of dumplings.

In the past, Ye Wanwan didn't even dare to ask for permission to leave the house, but now, there was supper prepared for her even when she came home late - she felt like she was simply dreaming.

As long as she kept the great devil happy, her life would be pretty good - everything was manageable with a great devil who wasn't jealous.

Ye Wanwan was happily enjoying her supper and feeding Si Ye Han a few mouthfuls when her WeChat suddenly exploded with notifications and kept ringing non-stop.

As expected, it was Gong Xu spamming her once again.

[Gong Xu: Ye-ge, when exactly are you going to let me meet Little Candied Plum?]

[Gong Xu: Ye-ge, do you not love me anymore?]

[Gong Xu: Otherwise, why wouldn't you arrange some work assignments for me?]

[Gong Xu: Ye-ge, are you ignoring me and blocking me...]

...

Ye Wanwan was speechless as she read the messages. Who in the entire entertainment industry has the ability to block you, great young master?

[Ye Bai: I prepared the script for your upcoming show, please be patient.]

Ye Wanwan replied swiftly then quickly muted her phone.

Gong Xu had too many black marks against him; his reputation was horrendous and it was impossible to clear up his name.

Right now, the best solution was to solve the root of the problem and let him have a piece of work where he could display his skills.

After all, the most fundamental skill for an actor was still his acting skills.

An artist acting was the best PR.

However, to produce a piece of work that was good enough was quite a challenge for Gong Xu.

Even if he started to cram some training now, getting his acting skills to take a giant leap in such a short amount of time was impossible, so she could only put in some effort with his script. As it turned out, she knew about a script that was very suitable for Gong Xu.

If everything went smoothly, Gong Xu would have a sliver of hope...

Si Ye Han looked at Ye Wanwan's phone that was vibrating non-stop and frowned.

Ye Wanwan noticed and immediately slide her phone away then said solemnly, "The people in the entertainment industry don't have anything to do now; they love spreading gossip, including all kinds of messy news. They really are shallow. Baby, don't you worry, I'm not like them!"

Si Ye Han looked suspiciously at her in a casual manner. "Oh? How are you different?"

Ye Wanwan hugged her bowl of rice. "I can never be full!"

Si Ye Han: "..."

Chapter 607: Took the initiative to ask her out

Imperial Media University:

There was a professor's class worth listening to that day, so Ye Wanwan deliberately took time off to make a trip to school and also to handle some procedures for skipping a year.

After class, Jiang Yan Ran asked Ye Wanwan to have a meal with her nearby.

"Wanwan, you're finally back. I'm so bored! I'm practically living alone in a dorm that's supposed to be for four people - one of them only comes once every one to two weeks and I can't even remember how the other two look like already. I heard they already signed contracts at an entertainment firm!" Jiang Yan Ran whined and complained.

Most art major students at Imperial Film University started working once they were in their first year. Many of them even debuted before starting university, so it was very normal for attendance to be low. It was the same case for Imperial Media University as well - many students only rushed to accumulate their credits when exams were around the corner.

Ye Wanwan laughed. "Why, is Chu Feng not providing you with enough company?"

"He's been following a tutor around to do research!" Jiang Yan Ran replied then she suddenly recalled something and said, "Oh right, Wanwan, guess who I bumped into a few days back?"

"Who?"

"Shen Meng Qi!" Jiang Yan Ran said, "She was so fake and invited me to join Assembly of Stars Entertainment and even said she wants to sign me!"

When Ye Wanwan heard that, a mocking smile appeared on her face. Shen Meng Qi wasn't being fake, she was deliberately showing off.

Jiang Yan Ran was just a student nobody was interested in, while Shen Meng Qi was already a rising star in the entertainment industry, the big missy of Assembly of Stars Entertainment - her future was limitless.

"However, Assembly of Stars Entertainment is progressing quite well - they produced quite a number of popular newbies. Shen Meng Qi just debuted and was already crowned the "fashion leader"; seniors in the fashion industry praised her outfits before..."

Ye Wanwan didn't have to guess to know who was behind the packaging of Shen Meng Qi.

At this moment, Ye Wanwan's phone starting ringing.

Ye Wanwan was taken aback when she saw the caller ID.

It's brother calling...

Ye Wanwan knitted her brows. She went silent for a while before she answered. "Hello?"

"Are you in school? I'm at your school gate. Come out, I need to talk to you," Ye Mu Fan said over the phone.

Ye Mu Fan actually took the initiative to invite me to talk?

Ye Wanwan considered it for a second and replied, "Five minutes."

Seeing that Ye Wanwan didn't look too great, Jiang Yan Ran asked, "Wanwan, who called?"

"My brother."

"Ah..." Jiang Yan Ran knew a little about Ye Mu Fan and when she heard that, she asked carefully, "Is your brother still working at Assembly of Stars now?"

Ye Wanwan nodded. "He asked me to meet him, so I'll have to go over for a bit."

"Oh, oh. Go ahead then. It's getting late and I have to return to school anyway. See you soon."

"Sure, bye bye."

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After they left the restaurant, Ye Wanwan walked in the direction of the school gate.

As expected, she saw a familiar figure the moment she approached the gate.

Although the artists Ye Mu Fan styled were all bright and beautiful, he was dressed in clothes that were bought from street stalls. But since he had a fashion sense and good taste, he still looked dashing.

The little money he earned, aside from giving some to his parents, was all spent on Shen Meng Qi.

In the past, Ye Mu Fan was very particular about his style of dressing and only wore custom-made clothes from certain brands; even a small accessory had to go through over ten stages of customization as he insisted on everything being unique.

Chapter 608: Have a boyfriend?

Ye Mu Fan also loved picking out her outfits, buying clothes for her and even designing a beautiful customized dress and gown for her.

After Ye Wanwan went through that terrifying attack, she gained weight the past two years and nearly all her clothes were specially picked out for her by Ye Mu Fan according to her figure and size. Even after she gained all that weight, she still looked good and never felt inferior due to her weight...

"Ge... [1]"

Hearing Ye Wanwan's voice, Ye Mu Fan's back stiffened then he slowly turned around and looked at her.

All he saw was a girl with a ponytail dressed in a light blue dress. She stood there elegantly like a lotus flower breaking the surface, dazzling his eyes.

This was the first time they met since her grandfather's birthday banquet.

He always knew his own sister was beautiful. Even after she gained weight, it couldn't conceal her charming looks, but he never knew that she was this pretty.

He was stunned when he saw her at the banquet that day, but this girl in front of him right now was even more lively and vivacious than before.

Just like a flower that was full of dew and sunshine.

Compared to her horrendous and weird style of dress in the past not to mention the fact that she used to chase after Gu Yue Ze, it was like those were two completely different people.

At first, he didn't believe she could change, but after such a long time, he had to believe that she really was different now.

Ye Wanwan didn't know what to say all of a sudden and spoke up only after some time. "You were looking for me?"

Ye Mu Fan was also silent for a long while before replying: "I heard from mom and dad that you're seeing someone now?"

"That's right. I already said so that day at the banquet when I called off the engagement with Gu Yue Ze. I'm in love with someone else."

Ye Mu Fan probably heard something from Liang Wan Jun and Ye Shao Ting as there was slight displeasure on his face. "When will you stop going for guys just because of their looks? He works at the Si Corporation and his last name is Si - he probably doesn't have a simple background. Also, you looked so horrible before, so why would he have a thing for you? Why would he be faithful and never leave you? You believe whatever he says, huh? He said he works at the Si Corporation but does he actually?"

Ye Wanwan was calm. "I know what I'm doing."

Ye Mu Fan scoffed. "What do you know? Aren't you sick of always being lied to?"

Ye Wanwan was forced to suppress her anger and she looked at Ye Mu Fan coldly. "Tsk, at least I'm better than you - I got back on the right path, but you? You're still being manipulated and controlled by Shen Meng Qi! Why would Shen Meng Qi have a thing for you and never leave you? You believe whatever she says, huh?"

"You..." Ye Mu Fan was at a loss for words and yelled back, "Don't compare any random person to Shen Meng Qi! I'm not here to fight with you; I have something important to tell you. Let me ask you - are you working at Dazzling Media?"

"What, is there a problem?"

"Resign immediately," Ye Mu Fan said.

"Reason?"

Ye Mu Fan was very agitated. "Reason - must there be a reason? Don't you know that Dazzling Media is the rival of Assembly of Stars Entertainment? They're trying to bring down Assembly of Stars Entertainment everywhere and oppose them! Yet you're still working at Dazzling - what's the meaning of this?"

Tsk, how could I not have known?

Ever since she became the director of talent recruitment, she was the one who was secretly beating down Assembly of Stars Entertainment and snatching their resources.

Chapter 609: Is there something wrong in your head?

Ye Wanwan curled her lips and mocked him. "You can be a slave for daddy's driver, so why can't I work for a subsidiary of Worldwide?"

"YE WANWAN!" Anything related to Shen Meng Qi would provoke Ye Mu Fan instantly. "Don't make it sound so horrible. Uncle Shen is no longer dad's driver and even if he was, it's nothing to be ashamed of!"

"Meng Qi has always been so nice towards you and put in good words for you; she's always thought about you and stood behind your back. She even repeated a year in school just to accompany you but what did she get in return? You insulting her and her parents as well?"

Hearing how Ye Mu Fan was so faithful towards Shen Meng Qi and treated the Shen family as his own, attacking her to protect the Shen family, Ye Wanwan nearly laughed in frustration.

In her previous life, not only did Shen Meng Qi bully her till there was no good skin left on her body, but she directly ruined Ye Mu Fan's life and in the end, her parents and family were all dragged into the mess...

She remembered very clearly that in order to let the Shen family get a piece of land for investment, she urged and sent Ye Mu Fan to the Ye family to steal the tender document.

And Ye Mu Fan actually went.

Alas, the Shen family got the piece of land, but Ye Shao An and Ye Yiyi found out what Ye Mu Fan did.

Although her father allegedly did something wrong, he was still the eldest son in the family. Ye Mu Fan was also the eldest grandson, so her grandparents were soft-hearted and let them both come back home. This was why her second uncle and Ye Yiyi always viewed her family as a thorn in their sides.

Ye Shao An always wanted to destroy her father and was anxiously trying to find a way to do so. In the end, Ye Mu Fan simply handed it to him.

The final outcome was that her grandparents were enraged. They completely cut ties with her parents and even wanted Ye Mu Fan to take on legal responsibilities. Her father then went to jail in order to protect her brother which wore his body down thoroughly, and it was also at that time...

In this life, according to Ye Wanwan's estimations, that incident should be happening quite soon.

The competitive tendering of that land should be starting soon...

Judging by Ye Mu Fan's actions now, he would definitely do whatever Shen Meng Qi asked him to do...

Ye Wanwan couldn't keep it in any longer. She looked straight at him and yelled, "YE MU FAN! Could you please wake up? You're a small assistant stylist at Assembly of Stars Entertainment, you're hiding behind He Jun Cheng like a dog, helping them package their artists, but in the end, all the honor and credit goes to him. Is there something wrong in your head? What exactly are you thinking?"

Ye Mu Fan's expression didn't change at all. "What do you know? Shen Meng Qi's doing this for my sake! Ye Wanwan, let me tell you, Shen Meng Qi is the most important woman in my life and if you continue treating her with this attitude, there's nothing left to say between us!"

Ye Mu Fan left in a rage after he said that.

"You..." Watching Ye Mu Fan's retreating figure, Ye Wanwan wanted to stop him, tell him not to believe Shen Meng Qi and not to be foolish.

However, nothing came out of her mouth.

Because even if she said all this now, Ye Mu Fan wouldn't believe her and it would only worsen their relationship.

Even if he believed her, she could stop him once, but she might not be able to do so twice.

This time, she had to wake Ye Mu Fan up and give him a thorough lesson!

As for her parents... she could only let them suffer a little for the time being...

Otherwise, if she didn't settle this issue with her brother completely, her parents would experience even more heartbreak in the future...

Chapter 610: A piece of cake

Assembly of Stars Entertainment:

A silver Ferrari whizzed over and stopped at the entrance.

A man dressed in exquisite brands from head-to-toe with an expensive pair of sunglasses adjusted his lapel as he stepped out of the car.

The moment he stepped into the company, there were quite a number of artists and staff members who stepped forward to respectfully greet him.

"Good morning, head stylist He!"

"Head stylist He, you said you'd be styling me before. When are you free? Everyone's waiting for you!"

"Head stylist He promised me first, alright?"

There was no need to mention the importance of the stylist team behind a star. Many megastars had capable teams of top-notch stylists behind-the-scenes, allowing them to have redoubled power.

He Jun Cheng was now the hottest stylist in the entertainment industry. He won the last SN Fashion Grand Ceremony annual stylist award and was known as the "Godly Stylist" while Shen Meng Qi was also praised as the "Fashion Guru." As long as she wore his outfits, she would instantly become a hit. She gained the favor of many fashion brands, receiving various endorsements the moment she debuted.

He Jun Cheng jingled the keys of the Ferrari and basked in the compliments then directly made his way to the top floor in his personal elevator.

In the dance studio on the top floor of the company:

He Jun Cheng quietly approached the woman who was practicing and suddenly hugged her from behind. "Darling..."

Shen Meng Qi was stunned at first then she smiled sweetly and pretended to be annoyed. "We're at the office, be careful."

He Jun Cheng's hands fumbled around the woman's body impatiently. "So we don't have to be careful when we're not at the office, huh? It's been really long since we..."

Shen Meng Qi panted slightly. "Stop messing around. Wait for this weekend."

He Jun Cheng's eyes lit up immediately. "Sure, I'll wait for you at the same old place."

He Jun Cheng sat down on the sofa and lit a cigarette. He then said with a darkened expression, "Oh right, the progress of the Splendid Light project isn't looking very good."

"What's wrong?" Shen Meng Qi asked quickly.

"I heard the Ye family is participating in the competitive tender as well..." He Jun Cheng said.

"What?"

Shen Meng Qi's face turned ugly at the mention of the Ye family.

Her father had once been the servant of the Ye family and this had always been a disgrace to her.

It was good that people were animals who only looked at interests - seeing that Assembly of Stars Entertainment had been doing better and better these past two years, people's attitudes had started to shift.

Shen Meng Qi gritted her teeth and a bright light flashed in her eyes. "So what? As long as we know the Ye family's bid, the Splendid Light project will be a piece of cake!"

He Jun Cheng asked, "How could we find out such classified information? Have you planted someone at the Ye Group?"

Shen Meng Qi said softly, "You already said it's classified - even if I secretly planted someone in there, there's still no way of getting such a confidential document. But have you forgotten someone from the Ye family who's currently working in our company?"

"You're referring to... Ye Mu Fan? That useless gigolo who only knows how to eat, drink and be merry? Aside from knowing a few styles, what can he do?" He Jun Cheng was upset.

"Although Ye Mu Fan's entire family was chased out, he was once the young master of the Ye family after all. It's not entirely impossible for him to secretly get in there and help us get some information, right?"

He Jun Cheng didn't look too convinced and mumbled, "Would Ye Mu Fan take this risk? Stealing classified information from businesses is illegal..."

Shen Meng Qi stroked her delicately manicured nails with an arrogant look. "So what? As long as I'm the one requesting it, he'll do it for sure!"