

Little Sweet 651

Chapter 651: Why are you so cute?

When Ye Wanwan heard Si Ye Han saying "You've convinced me," she was dumbfounded.

What did I even say?

He treated money like dirt just a moment ago, but now he's suddenly convinced?

Could it be because of that phrase... "We shouldn't let one's own fertile water flow into others' fields"?

She originally only wanted to use Si Ye Han to practice her pitch. After all, if she could convince a big BOSS like Si Ye Han, would there be any investors she couldn't win over?

In the end, this guy didn't even follow the pitch routine. She tried her best, but he showed no intention of coaching her through the pitch.

Ye Wanwan hung her head and sighed. Anyway, the issue with her proposal was this: try asking someone who earns a hundred million a day if they would even bother picking up one yuan from the ground.

Si Ye Han wrote on the proposal with a golden fountain pen as he said, "How much do you need?"

What's with this careless tone of "How much do u want? Just say it"?

Ye Wanwan swallowed and stared at a certain gold mountain. "Are you really going to invest?"

Isn't this equivalent to slapping my own face?

Si Ye Han expressed a little discomfort on his face, but he still put on an expression that read: this Honor here was the one who set the rules, so if this Honor wants to change it, he can. He then said, "What's the matter?"

Ye Wanwan burst out in laughter. She rubbed her chin and looked at the man who was aloof and arrogant yet deep and passionate on the inside. "Baby, why are you so cute?"

Si Ye Han's face stiffened and he turned to look at her lazy and teasing expression.

Ye Wanwan placed the proposal down and smiled. "Didn't you want to teach me to be independent and gain experience myself so that I could deal with everything independently someday?"

Hearing the word "independent," Si Ye Han pressed his lips further.

If it's possible... how could I be willing... to let her face everything alone...

He even wished she couldn't do anything... and didn't know anything...

Looking at Si Ye Han's expression, Ye Wanwan felt a burst of pain in her heart. She looked at him earnestly and said, "Si Ye Han, if you're no longer by my side in the future, I'll take good care of myself and strive for what you wish for. If you're still here..."

Ye Wanwan paused before she continued, "I also hope I can stand beside you."

The moment her words dropped, fireworks exploded in Si Ye Han's eyes; his large palm suddenly extended and locked onto Ye Wanwan's head as he seized her lips...

Since he just showered, his hair was slightly damp. His clear, cool breath along with the moist steam coiled around her, and every touch of his ignited flames on her body...

Her breathing became ragged and when she finally caught her breath, Ye Wanwan's eyes met his eyes that were like a whirlpool capable of sucking out her soul...

Ye Wanwan was pressed onto the soft sofa. Si Ye Han's moist hair was disheveled because of the kiss just now and his pajamas were a bit loose, revealing a part of his chest which was pale due to his sickness but he wasn't visibly frail. Further down were his fine, beautiful, domineering abs and...

Ye Wanwan hurriedly shook her head and quickly steadied her mind from this charming sight. *cough* "Dr. Sun has already advised me that before you fully recuperate, you can't... can't do... vigorous exercise..."

Hearing that, Si Ye Han's face turned rigid and his eyes darkened with frustration.

Ye Wanwan chuckled when she saw his reaction. She extended her hand into his short and dark hair, massaging and soothing him. "We still have a long future ahead of us, right?! There's this saying that goes like this, 'many are the years to come' [1]!"

[1]: There is ample time ahead.

Chapter 652: Life after marriage

Many are the "years" to come...?

Si Ye Han's mouth twitched slightly.

Ye Wanwan placated him and asked, 'Si Ye Han, I have a question I want to ask you...'

The sofa was spacious so Si Ye Han laid directly next to her. His eyes landed on her body and the depths of his eyes still contained some traces of lust. "What's the question."

Ye Wanwan thought about it for a moment before asking, "Just want to ask... what does your ideal married life look like?"

Unknowingly, her thoughts of escaping from him gradually disappeared to the point where she started considering this kind of question...

In her previous life, her life after she and Si Ye Han got married was a nightmare she didn't want to remember...

Married life...

It was rare that Si Ye Han remained silent for a long while before he finally said, "Life's daily necessities."

Ye Wanwan raised her brows, clearly not expecting that Si Ye Han's answer would be so... plain and indifferent...

So plain to the point of not having any special desires...

With Si Ye Han's temperament, she expected he would want to live differently from other people.

Just as Ye Wanwan was about to speak, a ringing suddenly resounded - it was her older brother.

Cough "I'm going to take a call."

Si Ye Han's expression turned slightly icy. "The third rule."

Ye Wanwan's lips twitched slightly. On the other hand, this rule is rock solid and unshakable, huh ?

"I know, I know, the third rule - I'm not allowed to attract the opposite sex, right? But this is my own brother and it's so late. What if there's an emergency..."

Si Ye Han remained silent and didn't say a word which meant he was reluctantly giving in to her.

Alright, compared to the past when she couldn't even glance at other men, he already made great improvements and she should give him some encouragement...

"Thank you, darling~" Ye Wanwan planted a kiss on his face then went to answer the call.

"Hello, brother, did something happen? Why are you calling me at this hour?"

At the other end of the call, Ye Mu Fan sounded very serious. "When I met Luo Chen and Gong Xu today, I had some inspiration and designed different types of outfits for them. I sent them to your email, take a look."

Ye Wanwan sighed. "Oh, you're so diligent that it seems like you're a quality imitation!"

Ye Mu Fan replied, annoyed, "I'm the real deal, thank you very much!"

After that, Ye Mu Fan stammered, "Are you with that wild man right now? What's going on with you guys now - living together already?"

"He's not a wild man but an upright and genuine boyfriend, thank you very much!" Ye Wanwan corrected him before she answered, "He hasn't been feeling well lately, so I'm here keeping him company."

Although he knew his sister was no longer the same girl as before, Ye Mu Fan was still worried.

"Remember what I said to you today - be more discerning!"

"I got it!"

After she hung up, Ye Wanwan quickly went to placate the great devil who was drowning in a sea of vinegar [1]. "Darling, I hope you don't mind. My brother is always worried you're going to cheat me for my money and sex - they're all groundless fears! Even if there's any cheating involved, I'll be the one cheating on you, alright!"

Si Ye Han: "..."

Late at night.

After Ye Wanwan coaxed Si Ye Han to bed, she posted something on her WeChat Moments——

[I'm willing to accompany you for the rest of my life with the basic necessities, vinegar vinegar vinegar vinegar vinegar vinegar vinegar vinegar tea!]

At first, she thought nobody would reply at this hour; she didn't expect that there were some night owls who would comment so quickly.

[Lin Que: Spreading poison so late at night - could you be more considerate? Single dogs like me end up getting abused even when we're just scrolling through our Moments in the middle of the night!]

[Xie Zhe Zhi: Little white rabbit is so insightful~]

[Xu Yi: I counted and there are nine "vinegars"]

[Ye Mu Fan: I've blocked it already, thank you.]

Chapter 653: Wealth and beauty

The next morning.

Ye Wanwan noticed quite a few replies from her post the moment she woke up. From the maids to the guards, many responded to her post.

At that moment, she suddenly realized she was no longer in contact with the people she knew before. Now, her circle of friends was all connected to Si Ye Han.

Ye Wanwan scrolled through and found that Si Ye Han, who never ever posted on his Moments, actually posted something as well—— [Wishing you wealth and beauty for the rest of your life.]

"Pffff——"

Isn't he the wealth and beauty?

Does that mean he's willing to let me take him for the rest of my life?

What a.... touching blessing huh...

After washing up, Ye Wanwan went downstairs to find a certain someone. The moment she got to the doorway and walked past the study, she saw someone walking out.

"Morning, Miss Ye." Qin Ruo Xi was holding a pile of documents in her hand. There wasn't the slightest change in her expression when she saw Ye Wanwan.

"I heard Miss Ye is preparing to shoot a new show? If you need any help, you can always talk to me," Qin Ruo Xi said in a friendly tone.

"No, thank you."

"I see. Oh right, I guess Ah-Jiu will definitely make arrangements. I'm worrying too much."

Ye Wanwan furrowed her brows and glanced at Qin Ruo Xi with a forced smile.

What she said clearly implied that she was using and relying on Si Ye Han.

In her previous life, this was the case as well. At that time, she wanted to be independent and didn't want to always stay at home, so Si Ye Han invested in many of her projects, but they all ended up as losses.

After that, this incident was brought up by Qin Ruo Xi's people and they caused trouble for her; the main point was that they believed she wasn't capable at all and wasn't good enough to be the mistress of the household.

"Miss Qin worried too much, indeed." Ye Wanwan turned and left right after speaking.

Qin Ruo Xi's eyes darkened as she looked at the gorgeous girl walking away.

Ah-Jiu wouldn't just look at the exterior of a person; who is this woman exactly...?

...

Dazzling Media:

After they arrived at the company building, Ye Wanwan held a meeting to introduce Ye Mu Fan to a few of the staff.

"This is our newly-appointed head stylist."

Ye Mu Fan stood up. "Hello, my surname is Ye, but you can call me Felix. We'll be fellow colleagues from now on, so please give me your guidance."

During the period of time under Ye Wanwan's vigorous modifications, the general morale of the company changed drastically.

Plainly, the interests of the company decided everything - whether the people would obey her or not depended on whether she could make profits for them.

Judging by the present situation, Ye Wanwan's approval rating was still very high.

So even if she suddenly hired a head stylist externally, nobody had any objections at all and they all expressed their welcome. Furthermore, Ye Mu Fan's bearing and temperament were quite domineering.

"Welcome, welcome!"

"Welcome, teacher Felix!"

...

After Ye Shao Ting was overthrown, Ye Mu Fan disappeared from the industry for two whole years and currently, nobody knew about him or his name.

"Alright, teacher Felix will be in charge of all styling matters from now on. Everyone should get to know each other better and if there are any questions about styling, you can look for him directly!"

After a series of instructions, Ye Wanwan called Ye Mu Fan into her office alone and went through the company situation in detail.

"You don't have to worry about Luo Chen, he'll definitely cooperate with you. Although Gong Xu has his own stylist, the main point is his accessories. He usually likes to dress himself - you probably have to take note of this." Ye Wanwan warned him about the person who needed more attention.

"No problem."

"Also, I already recommended a number of dramas that focus heavily on costumes at Worldwide, but the best thing I can do for you is to provide resources."

"That's sufficient."

Ye Wanwan nodded then smiled before showing Ye Mu Fan her phone. "Take a look at this."

"What is it?" Ye Mu Fan followed Ye Wanwan's gaze and in the end, what he saw on her phone was a gossip regarding Shen Meng Qi...

Chapter 654: Show my sincerity

It was a piece of celebrity gossip news on her phone screen.

The title was "Fashion Guru Shen Meng Qi Staged a Scene of a Car Accident" and in the photo, Shen Meng Qi was wearing a pair of leather pants and a motorcycle jacket. Her hair was extremely curly and messy - it was simply terrifying.

At first, a couple fans praised her mindlessly, but after that, the netizens and a few fashionistas started insulting her.

[This is called unconventional? I think the stylist must be out of his mind, right?]

[She doesn't look nice at all, so darn ugly. If this is fashion then it's an insult to our aesthetic tastes.]

[Didn't expect that the fashion guru would make such a styling mistake - this outfit is too hideous. She's probably trying to imitate Qiao Ke Xin, huh! But she doesn't give off Qiao Ke Xin's cool and confident aura - this looks like she was trying to impersonate someone but made a fool of herself!]

[I suddenly find Shen Meng Qi's butt really flat and her thighs huge! In the past, I didn't notice it at all and thought her figure was pretty nice...]

...

Ye Mu Fan read those comments in silence.

In the past, when he designed her outfits, he was very careful and put in a lot of effort. He would avoid highlighting her shortcomings so they obviously didn't notice before.

"So, do you feel better?" Ye Wanwan asked.

Recently, he felt that his younger sister was becoming more foreign to him, but the care she had for him never changed at all.

"She's a nobody," Ye Mu Fan replied.

It wasn't worth wasting his emotions on this person.

...

At the same time at Assembly of Stars Entertainment.

Shen Meng Qi tore up the newspaper on the table in anger then glared fiercely at the man across her.

"He Jun Chen, what on earth are you doing? Didn't you say there were absolutely no problems with that outfit?"

cough... "There was indeed nothing wrong with that outfit... Qiao Ke Xin wore something like this previously as well... it was very stunning that time..."

"Tsk, so you're saying it's not a problem with the style but MY PROBLEM?"

"Meng Qi, don't be so agitated, that's not what I meant. You're naturally beautiful, so obviously, you'll look good in anything. It's those people who are blind!"

"He Jun Cheng, stop sucking up to me. I'll be taking part in the fashion festival soon and if anything goes wrong, you know the consequences, ya?!"

"Meng Qi... Meng Qi..."

Shen Meng Qi slammed the door shut in He Jun Cheng's face and he turned gloomy.

"Damn it..."

It's all that loser Ye Mu Fan's fault!

Seems like I have to put in some capital...

On the first day of work, Ye Mu Fan was extremely busy - he didn't even have a chance to rest the entire day, but this gave him a sense of satisfaction and fulfillment.

Just as he was about to get into the car, his phone started ringing...

Seeing the caller ID, Ye Mu Fan's face clouded over — it was He Jun Cheng.

The darkness on Ye Mu Fan's face dissipated very quickly and he answered casually: "Hello?"

"Hello, young master Ye. Do you have some time now? Can we talk?" He Jun Cheng asked very courteously.

"Oh? Talk about what?"

"It was indeed my fault but it was just over a woman. Young master Ye, you fooled around in the past too, so why do you have to be so petty, huh?!"

"Tsk..." Ye Mu Fan chuckled. "Are you done?"

He Jun Cheng swallowed his spit, afraid Ye Mu Fan would hang up, so he quickly said, "I thought it through and in order to show my sincerity, I'll pay you a price that you'll definitely be satisfied with as long as you're willing to come back and help me!"

At this moment, Ye Mu Fan didn't have the same burning fury he had that night. His fingers lightly rubbed the car keys in his hand as he replied, "Sure!"

Chapter 655: Have fun waiting then

He Jun Cheng was over the moon. His heart filled with mockery and disdain.

As expected, with Ye Mu Fan's penniless state, he was satisfied at the mention of money and relented immediately.

I thought he would have some backbone!

Tsk, if it wasn't for his usefulness, he'd just be a rat in the gutter - he's not worth speaking nicely to at all.

"Young master Ye is indeed straightforward! That's right, there's no need to reject money just because you're angry. Anyway, we've worked together for so long - I definitely won't treat you badly. Where are you? Let's meet to discuss right now, okay?" He Jun Cheng said eagerly.

"Sure, I'll see you at the foot of Dragon Burial Hill in the north of the city."

"Great, great, great, see you later!"

...

Dusk at Dragon Burial Hill.

The outskirts were deserted and quiet. There were practically no vehicles or pedestrians around.

He Jun Cheng drove very quickly and arrived within a minute for a journey that normally took half an hour.

At the same time, Ye Mu Fan had just arrived at the underground carpark of Grand View Park.

After he parked his car, he walked into the lift leisurely with his keys in his hand.

He opened the door to the apartment and sat comfortably on the sofa before He Jun Cheng's call came.

Ye Mu Fan glanced at the caller ID on his screen, took out a bottle of mineral water from the fridge and casually took a sip before slowly answering the call: "Hello?"

"Hey! Young master Ye, I'm here. Are you on your way?" He Jun Cheng asked.

Ye Mu Fan crossed his legs without a change in his expression and wasn't anxious at all. "Yes, I'm on the way."

"Good, good, I'll wait for you then!"

"OK!" Ye Mu Fan hung up the phone and tossed it aside. After that, he took out a clean set of clothes and went to take a shower.

He Jun Cheng sat in the car and kept checking his watch from time to time.

Shortly after, 15 minutes had gone by and Ye Mu Fan still hadn't appeared.

He Jun Cheng wasn't anxious and continued waiting; since he sped over in his sports car, obviously he would arrive much earlier.

About half an hour later, Ye Mu Fan still hadn't arrived yet, so He Jun Cheng made a second call.

"Hello young master Ye, are you here yet?"

Ye Mu Fan was lying in bed in his pajamas with one hand holding a glass of red wine and another holding a fashion magazine. "There's a traffic jam on the road. I think it'll take quite a while longer!"

He Jun Cheng: "Oh, alright... then roughly how long will you take?"

Ye Mu Fan: "About ten minutes!"

Alas, ten minutes went by and Ye Mu Fan still wasn't there, so He Jun Cheng called him once again.

"Ah, I'm still on the way..." Ye Mu Fan couldn't even be bothered to think of a new excuse now.

He Jun Cheng grew impatient. Ever since he became famous, he didn't have to wait for anybody - it was always the other way around.

But today, he actually had to wait!

He felt so lucky that with his little ability to pick up women, he was able to seduce Shen Meng Qi and made her so happy.

And it just so happened that Shen Meng Qi seemed to have some hatred for the Ye family resulting in another advantage for him - not only did he have a woman to play with, he even seized someone's reputation so he was as pleased as punch for sure.

But right now, because of this fool, Ye Mu Fan, he had a big headache.

Thankfully, it would be too easy to handle this idiot; he would just give him some money and he'd obey and everything would still belong to him...

Just waiting for a little while longer didn't matter.

He Jun Cheng took a deep breath. "Haha, sure, no hurry!"

Ye Mu Fan glanced sideways at the phone he tossed aside and continued sipping his red wine. He said unhurriedly, "Tsk, have fun waiting then..."

Chapter 656: Come here, I'll tell you

The sun was slowly setting and the sky turned darker.

In the blink of an eye, two hours had gone by and everything was pitch black.

This secluded place was void of people; there were neither houses nor shops present and there was even a cemetery on the mountain. It felt eerie and chilly.

He Jun Cheng shuddered. He rubbed his arms and muttered a curse as he made another call. "Young master Ye, is your car working fine? Did it break down on the road again? Why don't I just go over and pick you up?"

"Soon, soon, be there in about five more minutes!"

He said five minutes right before! This guy is doing this on purpose!

He Jun Cheng was so furious that he nearly cursed. "My car is parked in front of the signboard, just meet me here directly!"

"Alright, got it!"

Ye Mu Fan hung up, drank almost half a bottle of red wine and finished reading his magazines and some documents. Then he finally got up and left the house at a leisurely pace.

An hour later, Ye Mu Fan finally arrived via taxi.

He Jun Cheng had waited four hours for Ye Mu Fan and he nearly exploded.

In the end, he still smiled when he saw Ye Mu Fan. "Aiya, young master Ye, you're finally here! Your luck isn't too good today, huh? You kept bumping into obstacles on your way here! But it's okay, the road to happiness is paved with hardships, right?!"

He couldn't say anything even when he knew Ye Mu Fan did it on purpose.

Darn it, wait till I settle this one. I'll make sure to torture Ye Mu Fan!

"But young master Ye, why did you meet me here? Should we go somewhere else to get a drink and talk?" He Jun Cheng felt like this place was too creepy.

Ye Mu Fan lit a cigarette, took a long drag and puffed out a circle of smoke. "This place is pretty good - quiet and secluded."

"Fine fine fine, as long as you like it. Then let's talk business now - as long as you continue working for me, I'll pay you \$10,000 a month. What do you think? Generous enough, right?" He Jun Cheng went straight to the point in a hurry.

Ye Mu Fan took another drag and mumbled, "\$10,000..."

Seeing that Ye Mu Fan was still hesitant, He Jun Cheng said in a gallant tone, "I'll give you \$20,000! Official staff in the company earn the same amount!"

When Ye Mu Fan heard that, he laughed out loud.

"Then... \$30,000? That's almost the same as what I'm getting!" He Jun Cheng said charitably.

Tsk, he earns \$30,000 from the company, but his reputation earns him a hundred times more than that. He's just treating me like a beggar...

He Jun Cheng said earnestly, "Young master Ye, I know your life isn't easy right now. I'm sure you're aware of your current situation as well - that second uncle of yours isn't easy to deal with and will never let you succeed."

"Honestly, you won't get a better offer than this outside, and some companies might not even let you through the door. With your father in such heavy debt, at least you don't have to worry about clothing and food when you work for me, right?"

Ye Mu Fan raised his brows. "That makes sense..."

Once He Jun Cheng saw that Ye Mu Fan was almost convinced, he got excited. "What else do you want? Just let me know!"

Ye Mu Fan chuckled and said mysteriously, "What I want... come here, I'll tell you!"

He Jun Cheng walked over anxiously.

Ye Mu Fan tossed his cigarette away and extinguished it with his shoe then smiled and looked at He Jun Cheng.

In the next second, just as He Jun Cheng stepped towards him, there was a resounding "bang."

"AH——" He Jun Cheng cried out in pain and fell to the ground from the punch.

Chapter 657: Sis, you won

He Jun Cheng was beaten till he saw stars and he only regained his senses after a long time. Holding his now bloody nose, he roared, "YE MU FAN, YOU'RE INSANE!"

Ye Mu Fan approached him step by step. "There's more to my craziness, want to try it?"

Fear enshrouded He Jun Cheng. "You... What are you planning to do? Don't you dare mess with me! Ah! What are you doing?!"

He Jun Cheng was a weakling while Ye Mu Fan had been fighting since he was little; He Jun Cheng was no match for him at all and was subdued with a few beatings as Ye Mu Fan tied him up tightly with a rope.

"Ye Mu Fan! Let me go, you better think about the consequences!"

Ye Mu Fan ignored He Jun Cheng's howling. He took He Jun Cheng's phone and threw it away. After that, he carried him to the top of the mountain like he was carrying a little chick.

Finally, Ye Mu Fan threw He Jun Cheng in the middle of the graveyard and said, "Great director He, enjoy the night!"

He Jun Cheng's gaze swept across the densely packed graveyard and goosebumps started forming. He was so scared that his voice cracked: "F*ck! Let me go! Let me go! Ye Mu Fan! Go to hell——"

Now he finally realized why Ye Mu Fan wanted to meet there, but it was too late.

Ye Mu Fan placed his hands behind his head and looked up at the moon while he made his way down the mountain slowly with He Jun Cheng whining in the background.

"Ye Mu Fan! You as*hole!"

"Help... help me... is there anyone out there..."

"Someone get me out of here!"

He Jun Cheng continued yelling for the entire night, but how would there be anyone at the graveyard at this hour?

...

After Ye Mu Fan returned to his apartment, he slept till daylight so his skin looked radiant and smooth. He arrived at the company looking refreshed and handsome.

The moment he reached the office, he heard a few colleagues gossiping about something.

"Really! Is it true - was it really He Jun Cheng? That head stylist He Jun Cheng from Assembly of Stars?"

"They got a clear shot of his face. It's him for sure!"

"Who did he offend, huh? He was actually tied up and dumped at the graveyard!"

...

"What are you guys chatting about?" Ye Mu Fan overheard He Jun Cheng's name so he walked over.

"Head stylist Felix!"

"Good morning!"

"We're talking about the latest morning post on Weibo - someone went to Long Qian mountain early in the morning and saw a man being tied up and tossed in the graveyard. It scared him out of his wits and he thought he saw a ghost, so he took a photo and posted it onto the Internet. In the end, netizens found out that the man was actually the head stylist, He Jun Cheng, of Assembly of Stars Entertainment. Surprising, huh?"

Ye Mu Fan raised his brows and spoke without any expression, "En, quite surprising."

At this moment, Ye Mu Fan's phone started ringing. It was a call from Ye Wanwan.

Ye Mu Fan's face turned from relaxed to panicked. He quickly went to the toilet and answered the call nervously. "Hello, Wanwan ah..."

Without any polite greetings, Ye Wanwan went straight to the point. "You were the one behind what happened to He Jun Cheng?"

Darn it! Sure enough, she found out.

Ye Mu Fan stuttered as he tried to explain. "This... Sis, you... Don't be angry, I won't be impulsive and cause trouble anymore..."

"Why didn't you strip him naked before tying him up? Also, don't you think dumping him at the main gate of Imperial City's Fashion Management Association would be better?" Ye Wanwan said in a dissatisfied tone.

"Uh..." Ye Mu Fan couldn't complete his sentence.

Sis, you won...

Chapter 658: Affects the image of the city

Ye Mu Fan choked. "That... that wouldn't be too good, huh... it would affect the image of the city..."

Ye Wanwan said, "Forget it, there are still chances to deal with him in the future. Just focus on your work first. I'm going to Worldwide for a meeting and will try to find a chance to recommend you and see whether you can enter the production team of 'The Prosperous Dynasty,' I'll let you know when I'm back."

"Sure, sure! Thank you, boss!"

...

Worldwide Entertainment Headquarters building, conference room:

Chu Hong Guang was in a great mood as he praised and flattered Ye Wanwan in front of everyone.

"Hahaha... in such a short time, Dazzling's profits have doubled. Ye Bai, you did a fantastic job!"

The others from senior management echoed those praises for her as well.

"Director Ye is indeed going to surpass us!"

"Chairman Chu is really a good judge of talent!"

"That's right, that's right. Chairman Chu has good judgment and picked a good horse like director Ye!"

Ye Wanwan said humbly, "It was all thanks to chairman Chu's guidance."

Chu Hong Guang was very pleased with Ye Wanwan's reply. "Alright, you don't have to be so humble. I placed you in an important position because you're talented, but young people can't get restless. Don't be like some people who have bad intentions and start having wicked ideas once they get more power."

Chu Hong Guang praised her and didn't forget to throw in some reminders.

After all, Ye Wanwan was doing so well so quickly and he wasn't the one who groomed her, so it was normal that he was worried.

"I'll bear in mind chairman Chu's words! There's also still one thing that I need chairman Chu's permission for!" Ye Wanwan said.

"Oh? Speak your mind."

Ye Wanwan replied, "I heard that the stylist for 'The Prosperous Dynasty' hasn't been set and I have someone in mind on my side; I wonder if it's possible to allow him to go over and give it a try? If he's not suitable then chairman Chu may find someone else immediately."

"Oh, such a small matter. Just get him to report to us directly; we'll set him as the stylist then. Since he's someone you recommend, there shouldn't be any problems," Chu Hong Guang said generously.

"Thank you, chairman Chu!" Ye Wanwan wasn't surprised at all. She performed well and in order for Chu Hong Guang to express his gratitude, he should be agreeable to a small request like this.

It was just that Chu Hong Guang seemed to trust her on the surface, but this sly old fox would never give her free rein so easily. He might take action soon and she had to have a plan beforehand...

After the meeting ended, in Worldwide's chairman office:

A slovenly young man sat on the sofa and rushed over the moment he saw Chu Hong Guang, "Uncle, you're done with the meeting?"

"En. Why were you so free to come see me today?" Chu Hong Guang gave his nephew side-eye nonchalantly.

The young man's eyes shifted and he spoke anxiously, "Uncle, I'm worried for you. Do you really trust that Ye Bai? After all, he's not someone you brought in yourself and with such a big company like Dazzling, aren't you worried about handing it over to an outsider? Look at Zhou Wen Bin - he's been with you for so many years, yet he's still so unreliable, much less an outsider..."

Chu Hong Guang obviously knew his nephew had his eyes on Dazzling, this fat chunk of meat. "Look at you being so anxious; Ye Bai's just taken over Dazzling for a short while, and the company isn't stable yet, so why are you so anxious?"

The young man understood the meaning behind Chu Hong Guang's words and was delighted. "Uncle, you mean that once the company is stable, I'll be able to take over? So you already made plans, huh?! Uncle, you're capable and wise, indeed! I was worrying too much!"

Chu Hong Guang was very satisfied with this sucking up. "Bastard, get back and understand the situation at Dazzling. Don't get flustered and mess things up in the future!"

The young man was elated. "Got it, uncle, don't worry!"

Chapter 659: Not going there to stir up trouble

After Ye Wanwan walked out of Worldwide's building, she gave Ye Mu Fan a call to inform him of the outcome.

"Ge, I've already settled things on my side here. You should get ready and report for work at the 'The Prosperous Dynasty' quickly."

"Huh?" Ye Mu Fan took a few seconds to register what she said. "Se-settled?! Just like that?! So I just have to report directly? There's no trial or anything?"

"No need, Chu Hong Guang had made the post himself. As long as it's not an important post, Chu Hong Guang won't really mind. It's normal for him to simply use it to return a favor.

However, this opportunity was very important to Ye Mu Fan. Whether or not he could use this chance to make it big would depend on himself. After all, it took way too long to start from the bottom and he greatly needed influential work.

Taking advantage of the fact that he had some authority now, he had to quickly strive for more resources because next time... it might not be so simple...

"But whether or not you can make the most out of this opportunity depends on you," Ye Wanwan reminded him.

"Got it. Wanwan, I won't let you down!"

Ye Wanwan's face warmed up a little. "En, go get busy. I'm heading down to the site of 'Terrifying Dragon 2' to check on Luo Chen."

"Okay!"

...

A certain filming site of a variety show:

"Are we done yet?" Gong Xu's patience was running out.

The director of the broadcasting station jogged over quickly, "We're done, we're done. Xu-ge, the station would like to treat you to dinner tonight. Will you do us the honor?"

"No way!" Once Gong Xu heard that it was done, he stood up immediately and strode off.

"Uh..." The director stood in the same spot awkwardly.

The little assistant hurriedly chased after him. "Xu-ge... Xu-ge, go slower, where are we going to go now?"

"The filming site of 'Terrifying Dragon 2'!" Gong Xu replied.

"Ah? What are we going there for?" The little assistant didn't understand.

"Obviously we're going to find Ye-ge! He doesn't have the time to come over, so I'm going there to find him instead!" Gong Xu replied like it was the obvious thing to do.

"Uh... is that okay? Should we inform Ye-ge first?" The little assistant asked meekly.

"What, what?! What kind of expression is this? I'm going to see Ye-ge, not stir up trouble!" Gong Xu was offended.

"Yes yes yes..." The little assistant wiped the sweat off his forehead.

His relationship with Luo Chen was like fire and water. If they went to the filming site now, how could he not worry - what if something happened? How was he going to answer Ye-ge?!

He could only hope that Ye-ge had already ended his meeting and was at the filming site...

In the meantime, Imperial City's "Terrifying Dragon 2" filming site:

The production crew rented the entire scenic area for the filming of this series.

Currently, the shooting was undergone with nervousness.

The crew was ready in their positions and the cameras were pointed towards a pair in the woods - Luo Chen and one of the supporting actress in the series, Liang Yue, who was playing the role of Qingqing.

An imperial teacher in the state in "Terrifying Dragon" predicted that there was someone who would bring misfortune and cause the dynasty to perish, so he gave the order to eliminate this person.

The imperial teacher calculated that person's birthday and whereabouts, but nobody could find Lin Luo Chen. In order for the so-called safety and peace of the nation, they decided to burn down the entire village.

Everyone in the village died and only Lin Luo Chen, Yun Hai, and Qingqing managed to escape.

The three of them fled to the general's mansion and joined the army camp.

In the end, many years later, Lin Luo Chen's identity was exposed.

At that moment, Yun Hai was out on a mission in the desert and didn't know anything about this.

Qingqing fled with Lin Luo Chen and was finally killed when she blocked a sword for Lin Luo Chen.

Chapter 660: Mistake

Qingqing's death became the catalyst for Lin Luo Chen's transformation and was also the biggest stain on his heart.

After Lin Luo Chen joined the evil cult, he had a complete change in temperament, lost all emotions and rejected love.

One day, in the middle of a battle, Lin Luo Chen unexpectedly noticed a female disciple from a certain sect, Meng Xiao Rou, who actually looked very similar to Qingqing.

As Meng Xiao Rou and the person he loved looked so similar, Lin Luo Chen didn't kill her and brought her to the cult to recuperate instead.

When the two of them got closer, Meng Xiao Rou slowly realized that Lin Luo Chen was completely different from the great devil she thought he was. After spending so much time together, she started to develop feelings for him.

Lin Luo Chen was also struggling - he knew she wasn't Qingqing, yet he couldn't help looking for Qingqing's shadow in her and he even started to like her...

The scene they were filming today was the scene where Meng Xiao Rou confessed her feelings for him.

"3, 2, 1! Action!"

Shooting began. In the woods:

The girl was dressed in a green dress. She looked delicate and adorable while the man was clad in a black robe; his icy expression was like white snow piling up on a sheet of ice.

The girl stared at the guy before her, starry-eyed. She couldn't conceal the love she had for him at all and blushed as she spoke, "Ah... Ah-Chen... I like you..."

Facing this person who was a great devil in everyone's eyes, the girl didn't have a look of disdain or hatred. There was only adoration and she brilliantly depicted a little girl deeply in love.

Following that, the camera focused on Luo Chen.

At this moment, Luo Chen revealed a surprised expression. Most importantly, he had to display an entanglement of love and hatred in addition to the helplessness and bashfulness a teen should have as if he returned to his former self.

However, at this moment, Luo Chen was still ice-cold. He merely furrowed his brows, but his expression was clearly too stiff...

"CUT!" The director threw the script in his hand. "It's the 17th time! How many times do you want to film such a simple scene? Luo Chen, are you still able to act? If not, just get lost right now!"

Luo Chen and Meng Xiao Rou's scenes hadn't been going smoothly these past few days, and today they continuously shot NG scenes for the entire day, so Song Jin Lin finally exploded.

Song Jin Lin looked very gentle and intelligent usually, but once he started filming, he became very serious and was very harsh with his scolding.

Luo Chen's face turned pale. "Sorry, director..."

"This is the last chance I'm giving you. We'll shoot other scenes first while you sort yourself out; if you NG once more, don't come back anymore!!"

...

Back at the resting area:

The actors in the resting area had been divided into various groups by Emperor Sky's Ling Shao Zhe.

Seeing Luo Chen being scolded and criticized by the director the entire day, a few of the small artists around Ling Shao Zhe started gossiping.

"Tsk, a new generation of idols? With this acting?! He really knows how to boast, huh!"

"Before, I thought his acting was really good, but as it turns out, he only knows how to act like he has facial paralysis. He messed up such a simple scene!"

"Someone actually compared him to our Shao Zhe. I think those outsiders are blind!"

"That's right... a has-been is precisely a has-been - he's better kept under the table!"

...

"Hey, you guys..." Luo Chen's assistant, Xiao Qing, was about to speak up, but Luo Chen shook his head lightly and stopped her.

He was already used to this treatment and didn't want to cause trouble for Ye-ge. Furthermore, it was really his own problem.