

Little Sweet 681

Chapter 681: There must be something fishy

The car drove smoothly on the road but Gong Xu's mood was similar to a roller coaster ride.

In the back seat, Gong Xu was close to breaking down and he started talking to himself. "SH*T! Is there really something wrong with me? Am I just overthinking? This young master here has been very skilled in dating since the age of three - how could I possibly be mistaken about such things? There must be something fishy going on between Ye-ge and that facial paralysis man! Yes, there must be something!"

Tang Xing Huo, who was timidly sitting close to the window, asked meekly, "Can I say something?"

Gong Xu snapped at him, "Shoot!"

Tang Xing Huo said, "I just wanted to say that whether Ye-ge likes men or women, why does it matter to you? You absolutely don't need to... be so frustrated about it..."

The moment Tang Xing Huo's words fell, Gong Xu's face froze.

That's right...

What does Ye Bai's sexual orientation have to do with me and why do I care so much?

Gong Xu tried to tell himself that he didn't care and it was just because Ye Bai was the older brother of his Little Candied Plum that he was paying more attention to him.

However, there was a constant replay of the scene from that night in his mind - the image of Ye Bai draping the coat over the man's shoulders and putting the shawl around him...

And the way Ye Bai was looking at that man's face...

Tang Xing Huo saw the perplexed look on Gong Xu's face and mumbled, "Unless... you're..." really gay...

Gong Xu lowered his voice. "Unless I'm what?"

Tang Xing Huo obviously didn't dare to speak his mind. He shook his head and said firmly, "Nothing! Nothing nothing!"

Gong Xu's stared ferociously at Tang Xing Huo. His gaze was as piercing as an x-ray.

Tang Xing Huo's hair stood on end from the stare and he covered his mouth in panic.

There's no way, right? Don't tell me he wants to do THAT again?

Driver, stop the car! Stop the car!

I want to get off!

Tang Xing Huo originally planned on staying over at Gong Xu's villa tonight, but judging by the current situation, it was too dangerous to stay with him.

When the car finally approached the villa, Tang Xing Huo immediately wanted to hop out without delay, but just as he was about to get off, he suddenly realized something didn't seem right.

The villa was surrounded by a mass of people outside. There were reporters carrying cameras and their microphones along with countless fans holding up LED banners...

The banner clearly read, "Gong Xu, leave the entertainment industry" and "Gong Xu, apologize to Ling Shao Zhe"...

The moment Gong Xu's car appeared in everyone's sight, they began banging on his windows and rotten eggs and vegetables were constantly thrown at the car.

Gong Xu's mood tonight was already bad, and at this moment, he burst out in a rage. "F*ck! This is young master's new sports car!"

Tang Xing Huo furrowed his brows. "Other than a couple of close acquaintances, nobody knows about this villa of yours - who leaked that information?"

"Who else!" Gong Xu sneered.

"Anyway, just lie low till everything blows over," Tang Xing Huo said.

It had only been a few hours since Wan Shan Shan posted the video on Weibo, but the incident had already been made known to the entire industry and Internet. Even the mainstream media began to join in the crusade and escalated the problem to the issue of an artist's moral conduct, social class, and other sensitive issues...

Although Gong Xu had a strong backer, things could become tricky if this issue got too messy and the related departments for the aforementioned issues got involved...

If they continued to escalate the problem, Gong Xu might even really have to leave the industry...

Tang Xing Huo's eyes swept across the crazy media and fans outside the window. "Gong Xu, you really went a little too far this time. I think you better apologize. Otherwise, I'm afraid it'll be too hard to clear the mess if things get out of hand."

Chapter 682: Unconventional

In the driver's seat, the little assistant, Dong Zai, was in a difficult position and was trying to think of a way to escape. Tang Xing Huo continued persuading Gong Xu earnestly. "Gong Xu, I'm not trying to scare you, but Emperor Sky is obviously trying to mess with you this time - almost half of the people from the entertainment industry's shared the post and this issue is getting more serious, you..."

"Your father! Young master (I) has waited over a year for this sports car. It has 900 horsepower, goes from 0 to 100km/h in 2.8 seconds, has a speed limit of 350km/h with a top speed of 384km/h, and the glass is a work of art... try hitting my little baby again if you dare! Sh*t! Still hitting, huh! Young master will fight all of you..."

Tang Xing Huo nearly broke down. "Brat, are you even listening to what I'm saying? What are you even focusing on? Hey, hey, hey, don't... don't get out of the car! Gong Xu, you're nuts..."

Tang Xing Huo couldn't stop him at all and could only watch as Gong Xu got out of the car even in such a situation.

The moment Gong Xu got out, it was like splashing cold water in an oil pan - the media immediately rushed to him wildly and started asking questions one after another like pelting hailstones.

Reporter: "Gong Xu! May I know if you have anything to say regarding the incident of you acting like a big shot and splashing coffee directly on Ling Shao Zhe?"

Gong Xu lifted his chin, revealing his refined, handsome and domineering face. "That's right, young master is a bigger shot than him, Ling Shao Zhe!"

Reporter: "Bullying others like that - don't you think you went too far?"

Gong Xu's lips curled back, revealing his cold and threatening teeth. "Yeah, young master is a big bully - so what? Bite me then!"

Reporter: "So you're not going to apologize to Ling Shao Zhe?"

Gong Xu raised his brows. "Ha, apologize? Young master will splash coffee on that dumba**, Ling Shao Zhe, each time I see him! Get him to fight me if he dares!"

...

Hearing Gong Xu's words, the fans and bystanders exploded in fury and charged towards him violently. "Gong Xu, go to hell! You're a scum in the community! Tumor! Leave the entertainment industry!"

Gong Xu raised his brows and straightened his shirt. "Ai yo, come at me. Throw that, aim it right here. Young master's shirt isn't some cheap stuff like Ling Shao Zhe's - a small piece of this fabric is worth a million. Go ahead and throw! COME AT ME! Come come come..."

Tang Xing Huo: "..."

Dong Zai: "..."

The two of them watched helplessly as Gong Xu headed straight into the jeering crowd and unleashed his ego...

Dong Zai was so anxious that he nearly cried. "Xing-ge, what should we do now? You better stop Gong-ge - we can't let him continue like this..."

Tang Xing Huo looked at the outstanding hero before him verbally sparring with others. "You think I can stop him?"

Those reporters assigned to follow Gong Xu were the happiest - they never lacked explosive content and topics to publish...

It went without saying what the hottest gossip would be the next day.

Tang Xing Huo squeezed into the crowd and used tremendous effort to pull Gong Xu out. "Brat, that's enough, that's enough. Stop yelling!"

"Why should I?! Unless they clean my car!" Gong Xu's mind was focused only on his baby sports car.

Tang Xing Huo gritted his teeth. "I'll clean it! I'll get someone to clean it for you, alright?! Can we go back inside now?!"

Gong Xu stood in front of everyone boldly. "No way! Whoever dirtied my car will clean it up for me! If they don't clean it up today, they don't have to think about leaving! Young master isn't done with you guys!"

Everyone: "..."

When stars encountered such a situation where they were surrounded, they were usually in a state of panic and couldn't wait to escape, but Gong Xu, on the other hand, wouldn't let the media leave...

He was really unconventional...

Truly an exotic flower in the entertainment industry...

Chapter 683: Distorted heartbeat

Ye Wanwan was taking a shower when her phone was flooded with countless messages till her battery died.

When she opened one of the links, a video popped out immediately.

The video was quite shakey and noisy, and the scene was in complete chaos.

In the crowd of black shadows, Gong Xu's fluorescent blue flight jacket was exceptionally striking.

"That's right, young master is a bigger shot than him, Ling Shao Zhe!"

"Yeah, young master is a big bully - so what? Bite me then!"

"Ai yo, come at me. Throw that eh, aim it right here. Come come come..."

"They don't have to think about leaving..."

Ye Wanwan didn't know whether to laugh or cry when she heard that last sentence.

He doesn't hide immediately when he runs into the media and instead, he acts like a big bully and stops them from leaving - I'm afraid in the entire entertainment industry, Gong Xu is the only one who does this...

Her phone rang continuously like it was pressing her to death. It was a call from Gong Xu's assistant, Dong Zai.

Ye Wanwan answered. "Hello?"

Dong Zai sounded like he was on the verge of crying. "Ye-ge, I'm so sorry, we bumped into the media and fans at the entrance and I wasn't watching Gong Xu closely. He..."

Ye Wanwan replied, "I already saw the video."

Dong Zai: "Ye-ge, what should we do now? I really can't stop him!"

Ye Wanwan already expected this to happen. "Don't worry, let him be."

Dong Zai was stunned. "Huh? Let him be? How can we do that?! Ye-ge, are you sure?"

"Are you able to stop him?" Ye Wanwan replied with a question.

Dong Zai didn't have any rebuttal. "I... I can't."

Ye Wanwan: "So, do you still have any questions?"

Dong Zai: "No..."

Dong Zai hung up in a daze.

What kind of bosses am I working for?

Why are they becoming more and more unconventional one after another?

Ye Wanwan browsed on the internet. It was filled with gossip and news regarding Gong Xu.

There weren't many people who were able to commit such a terrifying "massacre" in the entertainment industry.

Gong Xu's temperament was too unique, so he was always in the middle of gossip and was the focus of the crowd - he was a natural star.

Such an assertive character, if not controlled or guided, would be fatal to him, just like it was now.

However, as long as PR was done right, no one could be as popular, had the capacity, nor was as talked about as him in the entire industry. Then he'd be the king of popularity.

Initially, taking over Gong Xu was just an unplanned move, but Ye Wanwan had become quite interested in this challenge now...

...

The next morning.

Dazzling Media, Ye Wanwan's office:

Ye Wanwan was dealing with some matters for a bit and felt a little tired. She supported her head with one hand and lay down on the sofa to take a power nap.

At this moment, her office door was slammed open with a loud "bang."

Gong Xu charged inside in a fury while Dong Zai staggered behind. "Xu-ge, slow down! Slow down..."

"Damn it, I want to get rid of Ling Shao Zhe. There can only be one of us in the entertainment industry! Ye-ge, go tell management that I would like to get rid of Ling Shao Zhe! As long as the tiger doesn't show its power, he treats me like a sick cat, huh? He actually dared to step over my head! He wants to play, huh! Young master, I, shall play till his death..."

Gong Xu exploded like a firecracker but halfway through, he suddenly noticed the youth resting on the sofa.

The sunlight filtered through the windowpanes and danced on the youth's peaceful and beautiful face. Gong Xu went silent all of a sudden...

Thump—

Thump—

His heart started beating recklessly once again.

Damn! Stupid heart! You're not done, huh!

No way, I need to get an answer by today! I have to prove to myself that I'm definitely not gay!

Chapter 684: Let me give you a kiss

Like a thief, Gong Xu slowly leaned towards the man resting on the sofa...

I just have to...

I just have to give it a go... and it'll be done...

But the moment he approached, Ye Wanwan suddenly opened her eyes.

Gong Xu immediately stood up straight with a swish. "Ye... Ye-ge!"

Ye Wanwan placed the document in her hands down and shifted her eyes to the sofa beside her. "Come, take a seat."

Gong Xu remained motionless and stood rooted at the same spot. He said sternly, "Ye-ge, I have a request and you have to agree to it!"

Ye Wanwan raised her brows. "What is it?"

Gong Xu said firmly, "May I kiss you?!"

Dong Zai, who was by the side: "...!!!"

Damn! What did I just hear?

I think I'm probably deaf!

When Ye Wanwan heard his request, a dangerous light flashed in her eyes. She glanced at Gong Xu with a fake smile and said slowly, "Are you trying to court death?"

Gong Xu felt as if a cupid's arrow shot through his heart. He clutched his chest and wailed. "Ouch! Ye-ge, don't do this! Don't look at me with that expression! Don't talk to me with that tone!"

It's simply too... too much!

"Ye-ge, you look too similar to Little Candied Plum; whenever I look at you, I accidentally see you as Little Candied Plum. It's as if I'm turning gay..."

Dong Zai: "..."

G-g-g-gay?

I practically just found out some earth-shattering news!

Could this artist be any more immoral?

Gong Xu mumbled, "Luckily, I kissed Tang Xing Huo last night and it made me extremely nauseous which proves I'm still straight, but Ye-ge, once I see you, my heart still jumps recklessly like a little deer! It's so stupid! As long as you let me give you a kiss and if I feel disgusted, I won't have to worry anymore!"

Ye Wanwan: "..."

Suddenly, I feel a little sympathetic towards Tang Xing Huo...

Gong Xu tried bargaining, "Then... why doesn't Ye-ge let me meet Little Candied Plum once! Once I see Little Candied Plum, I won't have this misperception anymore for sure!"

Ye Wanwan was about to speak but she was interrupted by a knock at the door. "Director Ye, Xu-ge, it's time for the meeting."

Ye Wanwan: "Got it. We'll be there soon."

Ye Wanwan casually glanced at Gong Xu. "You want me to agree to your request?"

Gong Xu's eyes lit up and he nodded continuously.

Ye Wanwan stood up, straightened her lapel and gave him a sidelong glance. "Sure, as long as both your legs are strong enough."

As in, if I'm not afraid of getting my legs broken...

Gong Xu immediately felt a chill down his spine and his calves started to tremble. "..."

In the conference room:

All the higher-ups in Dazzling Media were present.

In the middle seat was the general manager, Yang Jin Yuan. Seated on his left was Ye Wanwan followed by Gong Xu.

Yang Jin Yuan's expression was solemn. "What is the PR department doing? Up till now, they still haven't gotten the situation under control and instead, the matter is getting worse!"

The director of PR felt resentful. He snuck a glance at Gong Xu who was sitting there with his legs crossed like a great master. "Mr. Yang, we've tried our best to keep the matter under control and deleted all the relevant posts. We've done everything we could, but... but Gong Xu kept quarreling with the netizens online last night... it's simply... too hard to deal with..."

A weak teammate does you more harm than a strong enemy.

We worked so hard and finally managed to keep the matter under control, but a simple comment from Gong Xu invited another slew of scoldings once again - we're all going crazy, alright?

Chapter 685: You have a lot of guts

When encountered with this sort of situation, who would dare to make reckless remarks? They could only listen obediently to the company's directions.

But Gong Xu went on Weibo and did all sorts of damage. He also retorted back aggressively and was talented at attracting more hatred.

Every time Gong Xu caused an accident, the entire PR department's mood turned so heavy as if their parents had passed away.

Of course, Yang Jin Yuan knew the source of their woes, but nothing could be done with Gong Xu. All he could do was slap the table and scold his subordinates. "What I want right now isn't excuses or reasons but solutions!"

The director of PR stuttered. "Right now... the only way we can reduce the impact is to have Gong Xu step out and apologize then wait for things to slowly subside..."

Gong Xu raised his brows, placed his feet down and stood up slowly. He made his way towards the director of PR. "Ai yo, director Fang, you have a lot of guts huh? What did you just say? You want young master to do what? Say it again, hm?"

The PR director cried out immediately, "Ye Ye Ye... director Ye..."

HELP ME!!!

Ye Wanwan warned Gong Xu with a stern glance.

Gong Xu scoffed before returning to his seat reluctantly.

Only then did the PR director heave a sigh of relief and wipe off his cold sweat. This job is really too challenging...

Yang Jin Yuan looked towards Ye Wanwan who hadn't yet spoken a word. "Director Ye, you're Gong Xu's manager. What do you think?"

Ye Wanwan looked indifferent and replied, "I've already told Mr. Yang what I think about this incident - Gong Xu is not in the wrong."

Gong Xu's mood had been extremely irritable lately, but when he heard this, his anger immediately subsided.

Indeed, Ye-ge was the only wise man in the entire company - the others were just a bunch of fools!

Considering Ye Wanwan's attitude, Yang Jin Yuan frowned and didn't seem too happy about it.

However, he could understand where Ye Wanwan was coming from.

With Gong Xu's temperament, Ye Bai could only let him be.

Yang Jin Yuan seemed to have thought of something. He turned to Gong Xu gravely and said, "Gong Xu, the impact from this incident is too severe that even the Ministry of Culture has been alerted. They have already called the headquarters and chairman Chu has already said that the company must be held accountable for this. If you insist on being uncooperative, the company has no choice but to make a decision."

Gong Xu narrowed his eyes. "Are you threatening me?"

Yang Jin Yuan said coldly, "Gong Xu, this isn't a threat but a fact. In three days' time, the company will hold a press conference and if you don't appear and apologize, I'm sorry but the company can only put a halt on all your activities."

Gong Xu's eyes flickered slightly when he heard that. Yang Jin Yuan's attitude towards me doesn't seem right.

Who gave him the courage to speak to me this way all of a sudden?

He even threatened to kick me out...

Unless something went wrong "backstage"...

Gong Xu was deep in thought. All of a sudden, his phone started ringing. It was a call from home.

The moment he saw the caller ID, a bad feeling surfaced.

"Hello, what is it?"

"Little bastard, get home right away!" On the other end of the receiver was his father trying to contain his anger. He hung up immediately after speaking.

Gong Xu muttered a curse under his breath. The old man had really interfered...

An ear-piercing noise resounded as Gong Xu dragged his chair and stood up. "Whatever, do what you want!"

Chapter 686: Nine dragons wouldn't be able to hold him back

Gong Xu didn't give Yang Jin Yuan any face as he left and immediately slammed the door.

There was an awkward atmosphere in the conference room.

Aside from Ye Bai, Gong Xu didn't give face to anyone else in the company, not even Chu Hong Guang. With that thought, Yang Jin Yuan calmed down.

"Let's end the meeting here. PR department, you are not to relax - keep a close eye and don't let the issue worsen!" Yang Jin Yuan ordered.

...

Late at night, in a private VIP room of a certain bar.

All the artists from Emperor Sky were having a party and everyone gathered to gloat.

"HAHAHA, that Gong Xu is definitely dead this time! Just some spit from everyone could kill him!"

"Gong Xu has his backer though. I'm afraid it won't be that easy to get rid of him, eh?" Someone expressed his doubts.

Somebody else with insider news whispered, "Don't you know? There are three sons in the Gong family and Gong Xu is the second eldest son - the one who gets the least affection. With this incident being blown out of proportion, the Gong family's stock prices were affected and I just received news that Gong Xu has been grounded at home. All his sources of income were cut off and he will be sent overseas to a desolate country to work in a small subsidiary company. His days are over!"

"Haha, that's why I said that he would cause his own death someday!"

Wan Shanshan was sitting next to Ling Shao Zhe and she poured some wine for him. She said with a look of contempt, "Dazzling already issued a statement saying they would be holding a press conference in three days. Tsk, he was so arrogant at the filming site before and now, he doesn't have his family to back him up anymore. He'll obediently apologize to you for sure!"

"Exactly, exactly! How dare he compare himself to our Shao Zhe? He's really shameless! If it wasn't for all that stinking money from his family, he wouldn't even be worth a fart!"

Hearing everyone's comments, Ling Shao Zhe reclined on the sofa, delighted. The thought of Gong Xu, who always suppressed him, bowing down and submitting to him, made him feel quite satisfied.

Not only was he able to trample all over Gong Xu from this incident, but the fury from his fans and the sympathy from passersby led to a soaring of his popularity as well.

Getting splashed by a single cup of coffee was totally worth it!

...

There was no news of Gong Xu ever since he returned home.

After that, Tang Xing Huo went to look for Ye Wanwan and Luo Chen, extremely worried about this issue. When Wan Shanshan posted the video on Weibo, Luo Chen immediately counter-posted on Weibo to explain what really happened but nobody believed him.

Tang Xing Huo sighed. "Ye-ge, do you really not care?"

Ye Wanwan glanced at Tang Xing Huo and didn't answer his question. Instead, she asked him, "In your opinion, what kind of person do you think Gong Xu is?"

Tang Xing Huo coughed before answering truthfully: "Uh, push him a little and he'll fly to the sky; he'll let loose so completely that even nine dragons couldn't hold him back. He'll never admit defeat no matter what - he just wants to be arrogant and launch himself 90,000 miles away..."

Ye Wanwan chuckled. "It's just as you say."

She wasn't taking action immediately because firstly, she needed to wait for the right moment and secondly, Gong Xu was different from Luo Chen - he couldn't hold back and tolerate the hatred silently at all.

"It's impossible to use ordinary methods to deal with Gong Xu," Ye Wanwan said.

Tang Xing Huo's head was aching. "I understand this logic... but then... then Ye-ge, what should we do? The situation is really bad right now and Gong Xu's completely fallen out with his family. In the past, he was arrogant and despotic but right now, it goes without saying that the public will take this chance to strike him while he's down. If we continue to let him do whatever he wants and court death, the press conference tomorrow will definitely be a bust..."

Chapter 687: Big bro, please let me off!

Tang Xing Huo was still probing Ye Wanwan for solutions when Luo Chen suddenly stared at his phone, aghast. "Ye-ge, this is bad, Gong Xu posted something else on Weibo..."

When Tang Xing Huo heard that, his teeth started to hurt from grinding. "Damn! What did that punk post this time?"

Tang Xing Huo quickly opened Gong Xu's main page and saw that Gong Xu shared the post Dazzling had posted regarding the press conference where Gong Xu would be repenting for his actions. He added a comment below— [Apologize my as*! (Middle finger emoji)]

Wow, Dazzling actually dared to push Gong Xu into a corner and went ahead on announcing the press conference, declaring that he would be apologizing then. And Gong Xu, in return, really dared to slap Dazzling in the face in front of everyone.

Tang Xing Huo's face was as black as the underside of a pot. "Damn, this guy... would it kill him to exercise some restraint? I already warned him before I came over!"

Ye Wanwan sat comfortably on the sofa. She glanced at the Weibo post Gong Xu shared and the corners of her lips curled upwards.

After that, she tapped lightly on the "share" button and typed a few words: [I'm with you.]

Tang Xing Huo looked blankly at Ye Bai. He didn't try to talk Gong Xu out of it but even shared the post indicating his support for Gong Xu, adding fuel to the fire. Tang Xing Huo's eyes nearly popped out from their sockets.

What the! Is Ye Bai infected by Gong Xu or something?

"Oh my god! Ye-ge! What are you doing?!"

Sure, sure, sure, you said we can't use conventional methods to deal with Gong Xu, but don't tell me that your unconventional method is to soar into the sky with him!

Tang Xing Huo was going crazy, but in the end, in the next second, he refreshed the page and another Weibo post appeared.

Luo Chen, who was standing next to him, had shared Ye Wanwan's post with the same three words: [I'm with you.]

Luo Chen held his phone and looked in Ye Wanwan's direction. His gaze was unwavering.

Although he didn't know what Ye Bai's plan was, he would support him all the way without a doubt, no matter what his plan was.

Tang Xing Huo: "..."

He really had nothing to say...

In the blink of an eye, it was the day of the press conference.

After a few days of "fermenting," this incident had reached the peak of its popularity. The venue of the press conference was completely packed and every media outlet was present.

Nobody expected Gong Xu to be present, but he was surprisingly punctual.

If it was someone else, they would probably look tortured and haggard, and even if they weren't, they would definitely dress in black and pretend to be remorseful.

However, after disappearing for a few days, Gong Xu was still looking as charming and attractive as usual. He was wearing a flashy neon jacket, wasn't wearing any sunglasses or masks and there wasn't a trace of remorse on his face at all - he simply appeared so brazenly like that in front of the press...

On stage, Gong Xu sat in the middle and next to him were higher-ups from the PR department and general manager Yang Jin Yuan. On his left was Ye Wanwan, followed by Luo Chen.

At this moment, Yang Jin Yuan was feeling so much regret that his intestines were turning green, but Gong Xu already said those words and no matter what was going to happen, he could only bite the bullet.

However, Yang Jin Yuan was still struggling at his last breath - he leaned over to Ye Wanwan's ear and said, "Director Ye, do you think we could negotiate a little? You could convince Gong Xu to pretend he's not feeling well and we'll postpone the press conference..."

Gong Xu rubbed his chin and grinned at Yang Jin Yuan. "Ay, don't do that, director Yang. Didn't you tell me to be present today? You were going to get rid of me if I didn't appear, right? See, aren't I a good boy?"

Yang Jin Yuan: "..."

Big bro, please let me off...

Chapter 688: Who gave you the confidence

Initially, he assumed that as long as Gong Xu didn't have his family backing him, he would definitely cower, but who knew that this guy would be so stubborn and unbeatable...

Yang Jin Yuan gritted his teeth and a hint of gloominess appeared in his eyes. If things really turned ugly today, Dazzling could only get rid of Gong Xu and cut all ties with him...

This Ye Bai really didn't grasp the severity of the issue - he was still letting Gong Xu do whatever he wanted at a time like this and thought Gong Xu was still as well-regarded as he was in the past; he acted like there wouldn't be any consequences even if Gong Xu launched himself into the sky.

Without the Gong family backing him, Gong Xu was merely a paper tiger.

The day of the press conference marked five days since Wan Shanshan first posted that video on Weibo.

The entire incident happened because Gong Xu went to the filming site of "Terrifying Dragon 2" and bumped into his enemy, Ling Shao Zhe. Gong Xu was the one who dirtied Ling Shao Zhe's clothes, but in the end, he didn't apologize at all and even used his riches to insult him. He publicly poured coffee all over Ling Shao Zhe and used all kinds of verbal insults.

There were three distinct types of netizens: the first kind hated the rich, the second kind sympathized with the weak and the third kind were angry youths.

When a spiteful person incited strong emotions in these groups, it could cause terrible violence.

And for Gong Xu's case, all three of these groups were active in bashing him. There was no need to fan the flames at all - a simple video would be enough to push him to where the wind and waves were strongest, making all the netizens condemn him.

The past few days, there was an overwhelming number of posts with sensational titles such as "Stop Bullying in the Entertainment Industry," "Gong Xu's Sociopathic Behavior," and "Banish the Scum of the Entertainment Industry."

At first, Gong Xu was just a brash and arrogant young man with tons of scandals that were normally considered small-scale, but today, this scandal was a clash of social classes, attracting the resentment of the entire country.

Gossip was a fearful thing. With such ongoing discussions, Gong Xu might be kicked out of showbiz, and his future could also be affected.

Those seemingly invisible and harmless words were no less than the actions of a bloodthirsty slaughterer.

Outside the hotel, angry fans and crowds held banners and surrounded the entire place. A few of Gong Xu's residences had also fallen into their hands and the headlines on all the gossip magazines along every street related to this incident.

As the primary battlefield, the Internet was permeated by smoke - Gong Xu's personal Weibo was filled with insults, his personal homepage was blackened, he received death threats and his fan groups and forums were bombarded with messages. Those who incited cyber violence didn't leave waste any opportunity to attack him...

And at the same time, at the hotel, the press were using their pens as knives and each one of them was eager to carve a chunk of meat off Gong Xu...

Reporter: "Gong Xu, as we all know, the feud between you and Ling Shao Zhe has been long-standing; Ling Shao Zhe maintains a low-profile and has never instigated a dispute with you. This time, it was just a small conflict in the beginning, yet you trampled and wantonly insulted his dignity. You were also unapologetic for your wrongdoings as you have a strong backing - I would like to know just who gave you that unrestrained confidence, huh! Is it the company behind you or your backing, Grand Million Group?!"

It was clear that the reporters wanted to start a war and implicate Dazzling as well as the Gong family in order to intensify the issue.

"Ha..." Gong Xu let out a chuckle. When he lifted that domineering face of his, he made sure to speak every single word clearly:

"Who gave me the confidence? I, Gong Xu, am letting you know that even if my old man cuts ties with me, even if the company kicks me out, even if I'm left with no fans at all, I'll still say the same thing: Want me to apologize? Sure, IN THE NEXT LIFE!"

Chapter 689: Come back

Gong Xu's words left the entire place in total silence...

The media initially thought Gong Xu would give in to the pressure this time, but little did they expect that Gong Xu would actually have this attitude.

Ye Wanwan's brows raised subtly.

She had to admit that this rich second generation kid was really quite manly at this moment...

Gong Xu was always in the spotlight as a natural star, but his temperament was fragile and not suited to be in the industry.

What he needed was balance...

As his manager, she wished she could become that source of balance for him...

Luo Chen's gaze was complicated as he looked at Gong Xu. Even though he disagreed with many of Gong Xu's actions, he admired and yearned for his wanton and fearless character.

As Gong Xu's words caused an explosion in the media, it also stirred up more excitement.

Gong Xu certainly didn't let them down!

Following that, the press' questions came pelting down like hailstones one after another.

"Great young master Gong's nature is truly an eye-opener. Does this mean you don't think you've done anything wrong since you've vehemently objected to apologizing?"

"Gong Xu, in your eyes, do you think those people in the lower class who slog through life in order to survive are just like ants to wealthy people like you and deserved to be trampled on and tortured?"

"With great power comes great responsibility - the more capable you are, the more responsibilities you have. This is the correct principle to follow, but it's people like you who are occupying the top spots in society now. You are a real drain and pest of society!"

Seeing the crowd getting more and more out of control, Yang Jin Yuan's face darkened...

Seems like we won't be able to keep Gong Xu anymore...

Just as the media was bombarding Gong Xu, an enraged fan emerged from the crowd and charged towards Gong Xu. "GONG XU! YOU PIECE OF GARBAGE! A MONSTER FROM THE SEWERS!"

"What's going on?! Stop him!" Yang Jin Yuan bellowed.

The bodyguards rushed forward, but because of the crowd and the fan's enormous strength, he actually managed to reach Gong Xu.

A cold light flashed. The fan had a small knife on him and with his emotions out of control, he jumped on Gong Xu. Screams were heard everywhere and the place was in total chaos.

Just as the fan's knife flied towards Gong Xu's face, Ye Wanwan moved swiftly. Her arm swung across at lightning speed and she protected Gong Xu behind her while the fan fell and the bodyguards pressed him to the ground.

However, in the midst of the ruckus, Ye Wanwan's arm got cut while protecting Gong Xu. Fresh red blood stained her white suit instantly.

"YE-GE!!!" Gong Xu looked at the cut on Ye Wanwan's arm. His eye socket cracked and like a furious wild beast, he kicked the chair over and sprinted towards the man. "DAMN YOUR M*THER!"

Gong Xu grabbed the fan by his collar, raised his fist and was about to rain punches on his face...

Every media outlet present immediately picked up their cameras, eager to enjoy this big show.

"Gong Xu."

An icy voice rang out behind him faintly, calling Gong Xu's name. Gong Xu immediately stopped his craziness.

However, his breathing was messy and heavy. He still gripped onto that fan's hand tightly, clearly on the edge of losing control and flying into a rage.

Ye Wanwan wrapped her arm with a bandage provided by staff and said slowly, "Come back."

Chapter 690: Seek justice

Gong Xu's fist was so tightly clenched that it creaked. He took a deep breath and retracted his fist in the end. He threw that man on the ground before returning to Ye Wanwan's side without a word.

Seeing Gong Xu was interrupted, all the media present were disappointed...

At the same time, everybody turned their attention to the manager next to Gong Xu.

Where did this person come from? He actually managed to pull Gong Xu back from a situation like that...

The media seemed to have found a new explosive topic.

One reporter spoke up instantly, "Director Ye, could I ask you a question?"

Ye Wanwan responded, "Go ahead."

The reporter's words were sharp. "Director Ye, you shared Gong Xu's post on Weibo last night at 8, indicating that you're with him - does this mean you agree and support Gong Xu's actions?"

Gong Xu stared ominously at Ye Wanwan's injured arm. When he heard the reporter's question, implicating Ye Bai, he furrowed his brows and his expression darkened further.

Ye Wanwan's expression remained the same and she gave a simple and firm answer: "Yes."

The reporter sneered. "Truly, birds of the same feather flock together. No wonder Gong Xu chose you to be his manager - both of you are just jackals of the same tribe, huh? You betrayed your professionalism and morals for money and power. Is this how you should work as a manager?"

The other reporters chimed in as well. "Being Gong Xu's lackey, are you able to face your conscience?"

"Since you're Gong Xu's manager, don't hide in the dark and remain silent. Please account for Gong Xu's actions to the media, the fans, and the public! Seek justice for the victim!"

...

Gong Xu balled his fists up and roared in a fury, "Stop trying to fan the flames here! Let me give a word of warning to all of you here - this incident had nothing to do with anyone else! Just come at me alone!"

Gong Xu wanted to continue but Ye Wanwan placed her arm over his shoulder and stopped him. Then she stood up slowly.

All the cameras pointed at Ye Wanwan when she suddenly stood up.

Is Gong Xu's manager prepared to apologize on behalf of Gong Xu?

Usually, when artists didn't cooperate, their managers would have to step forward.

After all, things had already escalated to this point and if they still choose not to apologize, it was akin to waiting for death.

With everyone's attention on her, Ye Wanwan's cold gaze swept past every single person present and she said, making sure to enunciate each word carefully, "Just now, a reporter brought up seeking justice and holding Gong Xu accountable. That's right, for today's press conference, I am going to seek justice. I

would like to request Wan Shanshan and Ling Shao Zhe from Emperor Sky Entertainment and all the artists involved to account for their actions and apologize to Gong Xu!"

The moment Ye Wanwan's words fell, there was a pin-drop silence in the entire hall.

Every media outlet was in disbelief.

What did Gong Xu's manager say...?

He wants to seek justice? He wants Wan Shanshan and Ling Shao Zhe to account for their actions?

He actually wants someone else to apologize to Gong Xu?

Is this person insane?

Yang Jin Yuan was in shock as well. He was hopping mad as he looked at Ye Wanwan who acted on her own initiative and protested softly, "Ye Bai, are you nuts?! What nonsense are you saying! Shut your trap!"

Not only were the media, Yang Jin Yuan and the higher-ups in shock, but Gong Xu was in a daze as well.

If Ye Bai gave in to pressure today, he'd have nothing to say, but he didn't expect Ye Bai would actually say something like this...