

## Little Sweet 701

Chapter 701: He was really very calm already

Si Ye Han obviously wouldn't care about the details of his housekeeper going nuts and only heard the first part when Ye Wanwan said: "Quick, kiss me!"

He placed the noodles into the pot calmly then leaned his head over slightly and planted a kiss on Ye Wanwan's cheeks cooperatively. After that, he continued cutting the ham sausage.

Ye Wanwan grinned and looked at her phone. "Are you calmer now, housekeeper Xu?"

Xu Yi: "..."

Calm... too calm...

Ye Wanwan: "Is there anything else?"

Xu Yi: "No..."

Sorry to interrupt the both of you; just pretend I wasn't here at all...

The screen went black. A certain housekeeper was both mentally and physically traumatized and hung up the call.

In order to let Xu Yi feel more at ease, Ye Wanwan thoughtfully sent him several photos of Si Ye Han cooking. In the end, Xu Yi had to beg her to stop sending - he was really very calm already...

After waiting a long time, Si Ye Han was finally done cooking the noodles.

Ye Wanwan looked at the soup noodles on the dining table and raised her brows, slightly taken aback. The noodles were cooked with perfect timing - they weren't too soft or half-cooked; there was a sunny side up and a few slices of ham sausage lying on top, and green onion and fresh vegetables floated on top of the soup, making it look extremely appetizing.

For the Si Ye Han who was above common mortals, she didn't have very high expectations for his cooking and only thought he knew how to make food edible. In the end, he was actually pretty good...

Si Ye Han passed her a pair of chopsticks and sat across her at the dining table without a word.

"Looks really good, huh... you actually know how to cook noodles... when did you learn it?" Ye Wanwan took a bite and her eyes glistened. "WOW! It's really delicious!"

Si Ye Han was seemingly unhappy with Ye Wanwan's choice of words. "Do I need to learn?"

Ye Wanwan buried her head and slurped the noodles. "No need, no need! It's just a simple task. With my baby's IQ, why would he need to learn, eh!"

Hearing that, Si Ye Han's expression turned gentler.

At the same time, Jin garden:

The chef and several servants at Jin garden looked at the blackened stoves and the mess on the kitchen floor with tears streaming down their faces. Each one of them prayed and hoped that the 9th master would let the kitchen off...

How many times has he caused an explosion...

Why does our master have so many terrifying hobbies all of a sudden? This is tiring...

At night, Si Ye Han stayed overnight at her apartment.

Ye Wanwan removed her makeup, showered and changed into her soft pajamas. Meanwhile, Si Ye Han already made himself comfortable lying on the bed.

Ay, this feeling of eating my fill and having a beauty on my bed is too perfect...

Seeing that Ye Wanwan was coming over, Si Ye Han placed the book in his hands down. "Give me your hand."

Ye Wanwan quickly pacified him. "It's really just a small injury and it's already healing. I used plastic wrap to protect it while bathing and it didn't get wet at all..."

Si Ye Han checked over and over again before he eased up.

Ye Wanwan stared at the man's concentrating face. "You're going to Old Sun's for a checkup tomorrow, right?"

Si Ye Han: "En."

Ye Wanwan mumbled, "Your health has been quite stable recently and you don't really have a problem falling asleep anymore - there shouldn't be any big issues..."

But why did Old Sun look so strange before?

It seemed as if he had something he couldn't say and he didn't explain when I asked him; he only said that he would discuss it further after this upcoming checkup - could it be that there are some other problems with Si Ye Han's health again...

Chapter 702: Dark red mark

Forget it, there's no point in letting my thoughts run wild now. We'll know the details once the results are out tomorrow...

The next morning.

Ye Wanwan and Si Ye Han got up and finished their breakfast then they both rushed off to work.

As Si Ye Han's health was quite stable now, he was able to go to the office. Although Ye Wanwan was still worried about him, if Si Ye Han still didn't show his face at the office, it would cause panic considering the current situation in the Si family, so he had to show up at the office from time to time. It would be fine as long as he didn't stress himself out.

During this period of time, Ye Wanwan learned quite a bit from Si Ye Han too. It was just that she hadn't put her new knowledge to practice or gotten involved in the company's affairs on her own...

"This looks good!" Ye Wanwan picked a dark red tie for Si Ye Han. She had just tightened it when something came to mind and she suddenly turned to the direction of the apartment door.

"Uh... wait..." Ye Wanwan thought about something. She then suddenly had her claws out, removed the tie she just fastened and ripped open Si Ye Han's collar from his immaculate shirt.

Si Ye Han lowered his gaze and gave her a doubtful look.

Ye Wanwan commanded, "Get lower."

Even though Si Ye Han didn't know what Ye Wanwan wanted to do, he still followed her instructions and leaned over slightly.

Ye Wanwan's eyes landed on Si Ye Han's neckline. She grabbed onto his shoulders and placed her soft lips on his collarbone...

Before Si Ye Han could react, he felt a sharp pain around his collarbone. Aside from the pain, he also felt a numbing sensation.

Si Ye Han's eyes squinted dangerously and he looked at the girl who nibbled on his collarbone all of a sudden...

The girl's lovebite left a small questionable pink blotch...

Ye Wanwan glanced at the door again then grinned like a little sly fox. She stared at her own "work," satisfied. "Alright! Perfect! Now we can leave!"

Ye Wanwan walked over to the door.

\*Swish\* She pulled the door open and in the next second, there was a \*bang.\* A fluorescent figure rolled into the apartment...

Gong Xu stood up and patted the dust away from his body, embarrassed. He pretended to be calm and greeted her, "Ha... he... hehe... Ye-ge... mor-morning!"

Ye Wanwan crossed her arms. She pretended to be unruffled and looked at the person who was sneaking around her door bright and early in the morning then she replied faintly, "Morning~"

Gong Xu scratched his head and stammered, "Uh, heh... aren't we going to the filming site to visit Luo Chen...? I thought I might as well just wait here for you and head over together... I just reached your door and you opened it right away! What a coincidence, really..."

The corners of Ye Wanwan's lips twitched when she heard that.

Coincidence my a\*\*, I bet this fool has been squatting here all night!

With that dreadful curiosity of Gong Xu and his persistence on getting to the bottom of the matter, he would definitely do something like that.

Gong Xu spoke as his eyes kept scanning the two of them..

Although they were both men, one was lazy and content while the other was rigid and quiet; they were really incompatible...

But he thought about it all night and still didn't believe that his future wife's older brother was really into men!

Until his gaze landed on the man's neckline...

An overbearing dark red mark loomed on the man's neckline revealed what happened last night...

Gong Xu: "..."

Chapter 703: Do you like kids?

Ouch...

Gong Xu bit his own sleeves with a tear-stained face!

Ye-ge, who usually looked so indifferent, stern and hard to reason with, actually had such a passionate side to him. Why do I feel so upset about this?

Ye Wanwan obviously noticed Gong Xu's reaction and seeing that she achieved her goal, she turned to Si Ye Han. "I'll pick you up at the office tonight."

Si Ye Han: "En."

"Eh, hold on. Didn't you forget something?" Ye Wanwan raised her brows.

Si Ye Han stopped in his tracks, willingly leaned over and kissed her on her lips, leaving a goodbye kiss.

Gong Xu, who was at the side: "..."

Excuse me, can you guys see me?

There's a big living person right here eh...

From last night till this morning, Ye Wanwan's pacifying could be said to be done very well; she didn't overlook any areas, so this crisis had finally been resolved.

On the way to the filming site.

Gong Xu had two big panda eyes as he said, "Ye-ge, you're so handsome. It's not hard for you to find a pretty woman - why do you want to be with a man?"

Ye Wanwan: "I'm naturally fond of men."

Ye Wanwan's reply killed the conversation instantly and Gong Xu didn't say a single word thereafter.

And Ye Wanwan didn't say anything wrong - it was the truth.

Ye Wanwan didn't speak any further either; with Gong Xu's character, it was better to give him some time to digest the information, but if it was Luo Chen, he probably wouldn't be able to ever digest it.

At night, Sun Bai Cao's private residence:

As usual, Old Sun did a thorough checkup of Si Ye Han's condition.

After the checkup was done, Ye Wanwan quickly stepped forward to inquire, "Old Sun, how's Ah-Jiu?"

Sun Bai Cao replied, "Almost the same as last time. Although the underlying illness has not been cured, it's already a miracle for his condition to remain so stable."

Sun Bai Cao looked at Ye Wanwan and was deeply moved. "Miss Ye, I guess you invested quite a bit of effort, didn't you?"

With Si Ye Han's condition, everything would be for naught if one was slightly careless - the amount of effort she put in was unimaginable. Furthermore, she had such a great deal of pressure on her.

"Old Sun, you speak too highly of me. It was all thanks to your brilliant medical expertise..." Ye Wanwan heaved a sigh of relief but still felt that Sun Bai Cao was hiding something from her.

Back on the road.

"Do you like kids?" Si Ye Han suddenly asked Ye Wanwan this question out of the blue.

"Huh? Kids?" Ye Wanwan was taken aback.

"En, do you like kids?" Si Ye Han repeated.

Ye Wanwan rubbed her chin and muttered, "Why would you ask this question all of a sudden?"

Si Ye Han: "I might not be able to have an heir."

Ye Wanwan was stunned when she heard him: "..."

So this was why Sun Bai Cao was acting weird...

It was probably because Si Ye Han's condition is too serious that it injured his foundation...

However, what surprised her the most was how directly Si Ye Han told her.

Ye Wanwan returned to her senses after some time and said in a relaxed manner, "Uh, actually, I'm just alright with kids. They can be quite troublesome. In the past, those little nieces and nephews at home were too mischievous. If they're well-behaved, sensible, obedient and cute, it's not too bad but most of them are little devils - it'd be worrying if we had one of those! Also, what era are we in right now? There are so many DINKs out there now and it's pretty nice to have just the two of us, so why should we have kids?!"

...

[Mini Theatre:]

Little Devil put on a little iceberg face and said expressionlessly, "Mommy, I'm well-behaved, sensible, obedient and cute!

Nameless Nie: "Where's your sense of shame, eh? Who gave you the guts to say these things?"

## Chapter 704: The world is beautiful because of you

There was a dull silence in the car.

The man regained his elusive, distant and mysterious aura once again.

It was as if aside from existing on this planet, this person was completely incompatible with this place.

Ye Wanwan wasn't sure why, but she realized that she didn't like seeing such a cold and empty expression on Si Ye Han's face.

Ye Wanwan smiled and looked at him. "Don't look so glum, come on! What's the big deal? Be a little happier - there are still many beautiful things in this world!"

Si Ye Han's eyes melted into the dark night outside the car windows. "Really?"

Ye Wanwan took out a piece of chocolate from her pocket and gently placed it into his mouth. "Of course!"

The sweetness melted in his mouth, but her smile was sweeter than the chocolate, melting his heart...

Si Ye Han looked down and slowly encircled her into his embrace. "Wanwan, this world... isn't beautiful..."

But because you're here, it is...

Although Si Ye Han didn't say the last phrase, Ye Wanwan roughly figured out what he meant.

In her previous life, Ye Wanwan never really tried to get to know this man; she feared and detested his craziness and perverted desire to control; she hated that she was the one who was confined by him.

That was until she slowly realized that everything he did was solely because she was the only one who existed in his world...

Everything this man did was because he was too afraid of losing her...

But... why...

She was just an ordinary person and had nothing in common with Si Ye Han, so where did his intense feelings towards her come from...?

...

After the turn in events regarding Gong Xu's bullying incident, Emperor Sky suffered significant damages, and even when Emperor Sky kicked Wan Shanshan out, the media and netizens weren't fools - everyone knew what they were trying to do. Those artists who were involved in the incident were affected as well, and one of the artists who suffered the greatest blow was Ling Shao Zhe. Although he explained that he had no idea Wan Shanshan tripped Luo Chen on purpose, his bossy attitude still toppled his former image, causing many fans to feel disgusted by him.

The fans started to abandon him as they felt they'd been cheated and lied to.

Sometimes, the entertainment industry was like that - you kept molding yourself into a kindhearted and righteous victim, but one day, if you did one bad thing, it would cause an overwhelming disappointment. Just like Gong Xu, who used to be insulted badly in the past, he simply had to do one good deed and everyone changed their opinions about him.

However, at least Ling Shao Zhe had his acting abilities to hold on to. The gossip would fade away after some time and would only affect him marginally afterward.

As for Gong Xu...

Thankfully, each time Ye Wanwan thought about Luo Chen, she felt more at ease...

They were putting the finishing touches on "Terrifying Dragon 2" today, so Ye Wanwan especially made a trip down to the filming site.

The moment she arrived, she saw Song Jin Lin throwing a fit. "What's with all these flowery fists and fancy footwork?! Didn't I ask you to find someone decent?"

"Director, these people are just walk-on artists... it's already considered not bad that they know a few moves... we can't expect them to leap onto roofs and jump over walls, right..." The head received Song Jin Lin's stern gaze and felt guilty immediately. "I'll continue looking right away! I'll continue looking..."

"What's wrong, Zhang-ge?" Ye Wanwan asked casually.

Zhang Hua was the head of all the artists and was in charge of looking for walk-on artists. At this moment, he looked as if he was having a major headache.

Chapter 705: Considered acquaintances for now

After Song Jin Lin walked away, Zhang Hua complained helplessly, "We need a couple walk-on artists who are skilled in martial arts for this scene, and I found quite a number of them for director Song, but he wasn't satisfied at all. These artists who play such small roles are mostly amateurs and even if they're professionals, not many of them are trained. How am I going to find artists who have outstanding martial arts skills, eh...?"

Ye Wanwan burst out in laughter when she heard that. It was truly Song Jin Lin's way of doing things - filming a drama series like a movie, insisting on perfection for every frame.

"Ay, director Ye. I can't chat with you anymore; I gotta go find more people! Otherwise, I'm afraid we won't be able to do the finishing touches today..."

"Sure, go on!"

The filming location today was close to an old, dilapidated bridge.

When they arrived on site, the stage production crew was clearing up the place but there seemed to be an issue.

Xiao Chen was quarreling with someone on the bridge.

Once Ye Wanwan took a closer look, she was stunned...

Oh, an acquaintance?

Uh... or rather, they can be considered acquaintances for now...

On the bridge, there was a man dressed in garish colors, disguised as a woman. He was lying on the floor like he didn't have any bones. Next to him was a stretcher with a person lying on it, and a sign was placed next to it: "My husband is terminally ill. Please give us some money for his medical fees, kind soul."

Standing opposite was that Taoist devotee who acted ostentatiously and swindled people.

All three of them were in tattered clothing, no different from beggars.

"I'm sorry, I'm part of the crew and we will be filming under the bridge, so I have to trouble all of you to move away for the time being as we can't have anyone in the vicinity!"

"It's almost the end of the month. We have to report our performance soon and time is money~ hubby, aren't I right?"

The man on the stretcher didn't even move like he could sleep till the end of time.

Of these two people, one of them was clearly a man pretending to be a woman while the other one was obviously feigning sickness - were they really counting on this to get some money? Did they think everyone else was blind?

The corners of Xiao Chen's lips twitched a little; she thought they were just trying to extort some money. She didn't want to continue arguing with these people anyway, so she asked, "How much to make you guys leave?"

When the cross-dresser heard that, he suddenly turned serious. "Hey Miss, please show us some respect. We only accept honest income from for efforts - please don't insult our integrity!"

Black lines covered Xiao Chen's head. "Are you guys looking for trouble on purpose?"

"No, no, a gentleman makes money the right way. Miss, why doesn't this poor devotee read your fortune for you?"

The cross-dresser stood up immediately, pointed at the devotee's nose and raged, "Tsk! Stinking devotee! Why don't you find somewhere else to read fortunes? Why must you steal my business, eh!"

"Bloody vixen, is this your home?"

"Both of you, stop fighting. Are you guys leaving or not?"

"Xiao Chen..."

Xiao Chen was fuming as she tried to make them leave. When she saw Ye Wanwan coming over, her cheeks reddened instantly. "Ye-ge, you're here..."

"What's going on?" Ye Wanwan took a sweeping glance at those people.



Xiao Chen replied in frustration, "We have to shoot here today so I'm clearing the area, but these people won't leave! They're nuts! Were they sent by the production team next door to cause trouble for us?"

Ye Wanwan: "..."

You're overthinking. They're not here to cause trouble...

They're really nuts...

Once the devotee saw Ye Wanwan, his eyes lit up in an instant. "Aiya, Famous Ye..."

Before he was done speaking, she immediately shot an icy glare over.

The devotee shut his mouth obediently with an expression that read: "I got it, I got it."

Chapter 706: Very honest and legal

Spray of Flowers, who was disguised as a woman, sized Ye Wanwan up and got interested as he muttered, "Aiyo, kindred spirit..."

Ye Wanwan turned to Xiao Chen and said, "Xiao Chen, go busy yourself. I'll talk to these people here!"

"Ah, how can I do that?!" Xiao Chen's cheeks turned redder.

"It's nothing."

"Hey! Xiao Chen——" At this moment, someone called for Xiao Chen to go over.

"Then... alright! Sorry to trouble you, Ye-ge. These people have nothing better to do! If they still refuse to move, I'll get security to chase them away later!" As someone needed her urgently, she had no choice but to thank Ye Wanwan and leave.

"Okay."

After Xiao Chen left, the three people were unmoving mountains and continued to occupy the "precious Feng Shui ground." They didn't seem to have any intentions of moving at all.

"Aiyo, security? I'm so scared! I'm not even afraid of law enforcers - why would I be afraid of security, huh?!"

Ye Wanwan laughed. "Trying to earn some money? I have a job for all of you here."

The cross-dresser had a rice straw in his mouth. He looked icily arrogant and scoffed in disdain. "Tsk, what did I just hear - you want to hire us? What a big appetite!"

The devotee spoke in a profound manner, "Ye... little bro, you better speak cautiously - you can't afford any single one of us here."

Ye Wanwan nodded. "Oh, then may I know how much it will cost to hire all of you?"

The cross-dresser spat, "I've never accepted a job below the price of 100 million."

The devotee sneered, "Bloody ladyboy, what are you bragging for? So what if it's 100 million? This poor devotee's highest record is 1 billion!"

After which, he touched the dust in his hands and said to Ye Wanwan, "The three of us, including the one who's lying down, will not be less than 50 million."

The corners of Ye Wanwan's lips twitched as she listened to their bragging. "Can we bargain and make it slightly cheaper?"

The cross-dresser said arrogantly, "I don't ever negotiate on a price."

The devotee smiled, "If it's for you, beauty, this poor devotee can give you a special discount of 10%."

Ye Wanwan nodded. "Oh, 100 per person. Are you guys in or not?"

Cross-dresser: "..."

Devotee: "..."

"100! Are you insulting me?" the cross-dresser screamed.

The devotee's expression was hard to describe. "Little bro Ye, I think you might have a little misunderstanding of the word 'bargain'."

"Is that a no? Forget it then..." Ye Wanwan turned around and walked away.

The moment Ye Wanwan turned around, the devotee moved at lightning speed and appeared in front of her. "Wait! Brother Ye, I'll do it, I'll do it! As long as it doesn't go against my morals, doesn't require violence and is lawful!"

Ye Wanwan chuckled. "I just need an extra; you just gotta act for a couple minutes - it's very easy and this is considered acting, not using violence. It's in line with all your requirements. It's extremely honest and legal."

The devotee's eyes glistened immediately and he said eagerly, "Deal! When can I start work? When can I get the money? Are meals provided?"

"Damn it! You assh\*ole! You're playing dirty, huh!" The cross-dresser yelled from behind. "Boss, don't listen to him - I'm cheaper than him. I only want 80 bucks!"

Then, at the corner, a muffled voice came from the stretcher, "Boss, do you need any dead men? I can lie still an entire day for 50 bucks."

Ye Wanwan: "..."

Before, when she accidentally witnessed that devotee beating up Yuan Sheng and the others, she knew he was no ordinary person judging by his skills. Now, it seemed like he really wasn't ordinary, not the ordinary nutcase...

Chapter 707: Pacifist

When Ye Wanwan brought the three of them over, Zhang Hua hadn't found anyone suitable yet and was being rushed by Song Jin Lin, who was burning with impatience.

It was simply petrifying when Song Jin Lin raged, so nobody dared to take on the part anymore.

"Zhang-ge, have you found anyone?" Ye Wanwan brought the three people over.

"Not yet! Ay..."

"Why don't you take these three and give them a go? This guy dressed as a devotee is pretty skilled and if you need a corpse, you can use this guy with long hair."

"Aiya, Thank you, director Ye, for your recommendations! I'll let them try out right away!" Zhang Hua was desperate at this point and Ye Wanwan brought these three people over at the right time. Thus, he didn't care so much and thanked her quickly. He was simply giving medicine to a dead horse [1]; he'd just try them out first and see how it went.

As for this person who could play dead, he'd just take him in as a form of giving director Ye some respect - it didn't cost him anything anyway.

Zhang Hua prioritized the other two people and he asked them, "Have you guys acted in fights before?"

At the filming site, there were all sorts of different costumes, so even though these two people were dressed weirdly, Zhang Hua didn't think much of it.

The cross-dresser waved his hands, surprised. "We are pacifists. We don't ever fight."

The devotee placed his palms together and performed a Taoist gesture. "This poor devotee here cultivates moral character and never uses violence."

Zhang Hua panicked. "Ay, that won't do! You must be able to fight later! Let me brief you guys - both of you will be at different ends. Just follow the crowd and charge towards one another then start fighting. You must be more intense when fighting - it must look like both of you have some deep hatred for one another and are in a struggle for life and death, understand?"

"That's too hard. Why don't we just go back to begging?!"

"Sir, why don't I read your fortune for you?"

"Old Zhang, are you ready?" Not far off, the director's assistant pressed him.

"Alright, alright! I'll get them in position right now!" Zhang Hua replied and looked at those unreliable people helplessly. "Ay, you guys... forget it, forget it. Just give it a try first!"

After Zhang Hua instructed them worriedly, filming finally began and he was already prepared to receive more scoldings.

"3, 2, 1, action!"

After filming started, dozens of masked men started fighting. There were dead bodies sprawled all over the ground and others were simply there to fill up the spaces. Further away from the camera, there

were two people who needed a close-up, so it was fairly demanding - they couldn't simply fight half-heartedly.

"AH—— CHARGE——"

The shouts of a group of people were accompanied by the sounds of weapons clashing.

Within the crowd, the camera zoomed in on those two people leaping in the air and advancing towards each other. In the next second, there was a loud thump and the cross-dresser landed a punch on the devotee's body, letting out a horrifying sound...

"Swish——" Both of them had their legs out at the same time and fought intensely - they were locked in battle...

All the crew members were dumbfounded as they watched...

They hadn't seen such professional artists for a very long time. Their fight was so realistic, and oh my god, those moves - they could feel the pain even when they were just watching.

Zhang Hua's mouth was almost in the shape of an "O"... This is what they meant by "we don't ever fight"?

Also, are they really fighting or faking it?

Ye Wanwan: "..."

It's just a hundred bucks. They don't have to go all out, do they? I can hear the sounds of their bones ramming against each other even from where I'm standing... do they have some sort of deep hatred for each other or something?

They still dared to tell me they would only accept jobs that pay them billions? Who gave them the guts, huh...

Chapter 708: First transaction of the day

At last, this scene was over.

Until the director yelled "cut," the two of them were still locked in battle. It could even be said that they were very dedicated to their work.

Ye Wanwan wasn't sure if it was her misperception, but she felt like these two people had suppressed their desire to fight with one another for a very long time...

Song Jin Lin was very pleased with the results. He flashed a rare smile towards Zhang Hua and said, "Not bad, their moves and emotions were very well executed. Where did you find these two people?"

Zhang Hua smiled widely and replied, "Ha, it wasn't me but director Ye. He's remarkable! I simply mentioned it to him and he brought these two to me - he's amazing!"

Song Jin Lin turned to Ye Wanwan with surprise. "Sorry to trouble you, director Ye."

He had quite a good impression of Ye Bai - although Ye Bai was young, he was very meticulous, not proud nor impatient and the artists he brought were all very dependable as well.

Of course, he wasn't going to comment on Gong Xu who was an exception.

"Director Song, you're too courteous. It was just a small matter."

Song Jin Lin nodded before he asked, "'Terrifying Dragon 2' is coming to an end soon - do you have any plans for Luo Chen?"

Luo Chen had only acted in two drama series ever since his debut - "Terrifying Dragon 1" and "Terrifying Dragon 2." "Terrifying Dragon 1" allowed him to rise in fame overnight while "Terrifying Dragon 2" helped him make a smooth comeback. His third show would be a crucial step to determine whether or not he could have a stable footing in this industry, so Ye Wanwan had to be extremely careful as well.

Judging by Song Jin Lin's tone, he seemed to have some plans for Luo Chen.

Hence, Ye Wanwan replied honestly, "I have a few scripts on hand right now, but unfortunately, there's nothing really suitable. Whether his next show will be a big hit or attract a large audience aren't the most important things, but the quality of his performance and the public's opinion must be good. I don't want Luo Chen to become just a popular Internet celebrity; that would be such a waste of his talents."

Song Jin Lin's face was filled with admiration. "Luo Chen is very lucky to have a manager like you. If it was someone else, they might take the chance to fish up any assignments they can get their hands on when this series explodes in popularity, accepting hideous and lousy films and wasting the kid's talents! I've seen many artists like this!"

Ye Wanwan laughed. "It's also because he's hardworking and talented, so I dared to stake everything on him. I wouldn't dare do that if it was someone else; after all, everyone needs to earn a living."

Hearing that, Song Jin Lin felt Ye Bai was rather practical and smiled. "How about this? For Luo Chen's next series, why don't you take it slow and wait for news from my side? I'm currently preparing a new series and the male lead is quite suitable for him..."

If Song Jin Lin dared to say something like this, it meant that Luo Chen had at least a 70% chance of getting it.

Ye Wanwan's eyes glistened slightly and she quickly thanked him, "I shall thank director Song on behalf of Luo Chen then. We'll definitely wait for your news!"

...

The head was very efficient in issuing their salaries - when they were done filming, the fascinating trio received their money and each of them got a hundred bucks. As the devotee and cross-dresser put in a lot of effort and performed exceptionally well, the head generously gave them another red packet with another hundred bucks in it.

The three of them held their salaries up excitedly.

"We made... made some money! Finally, our first transaction of the day!"

"Why doesn't this poor devotee change career paths and become an actor instead?"

Seeing that Ye Wanwan was walking over, the devotee stopped her firmly and had a 180-degree change in his attitude. He became very cordial as he said, "Eh, boss, I have something to discuss with you!"

"What is it?" Ye Wanwan stopped in her tracks and turned to the three people.

Chapter 709: Greatest financial backer

"Hehe, it's like this - as our greatest financial backer at the moment, I think you're the most reliable. If there are any other jobs like this in the future, please contact us anytime! We'll be there!"

Ye Wanwan: "..."

I'm actually their greatest financial backer at the moment? How badly are they doing, huh?

These two seemed to be acting in the eyes of others, but Ye Wanwan knew very clearly that they had really been fighting. Moreover, she had never seen those moves before.

By right, with their skills, they should have a couple career options and wouldn't have to starve. But judging from what they said, it seemed like there was some weird rule about not using violence to earn money.

Also, she could tell that these people were in the late stages of lazy cancer with one look - they could neither use their four limbs nor distinguish rice from wheat. Furthermore, each one of them was really strange and had strange thought patterns. Which normal employer would want to hire them, huh? No wonder they could only beg, read people's fortunes, set up stalls along the street or be laborers.

Although their actions were strange and Ye Wanwan still didn't know where they came from, it had nothing to do with her anyway. She just found it quite pleasing to the eye when she saw this devotee beating up Yuan Sheng and the others the other day, so she simply offered them the job today.

\*cough\* "If there are any opportunities in the future, I will. Oh right, you guys wait here for a bit. They will be giving out packed lunches soon. It's the final shoot today, so the food should be pretty good," Ye Wanwan said before she promptly left, not wishing to stay there any longer.

She had no idea how these people were looking at her - with eyes glistening like they just saw a mountain of gold.

...

Late at night, big street stall:

Nameless Nie had one leg up on a long stool. His expression was horribly gloomy. "It's the last day of the month."

The bulky man across him obediently took out the money from moving bricks. They were all \$5 and \$10 notes, totaling a little over \$100 altogether.

Spray of Flowers pushed the devotee away with his buttocks immediately and went over to take credit, "Captain, captain, I made \$200 today, oh! I can finally provide for captain now!"

The second Spray of Flowers got closer to him, the hairs on Nameless Nie's body stood straight up and he glared at him warily. "Stay away from me if you don't have a death wish!"

I'm a straight man!

Seeing that his captain would kill him as a sacrifice to the heavens if he caused any unnecessary misunderstandings, Spray of Flowers instantly looked as though he just suffered an enormous blow and wept. "Captain, do you have someone else already...? Sob sob sob..."

The devotee squeezed his way through to curry favor. "Move it, bloody cross-dresser! Captain, captain, this is the \$200 I made!"

Finally, even the iceberg man took out a hundred bucks without a sound.

Other than Little Sweetie, how could these three guys possibly earn money as well? Nameless Nie revealed a suspicious look.

"Where did the money come from?! Did you rob people again?! Have you guys forgotten our team's core values again?!" Nameless Nie snapped.

The cross-dresser hurriedly explained, "Captain, we earned this money honestly and legally! We earned it from acting!"

How could these people think of being walk-on artists with their level of intelligence? Most importantly, which production crew would actually hire them?

"Captain, it was that Famous Ye chick who got us the job - the one who paid for our meal that time! Aiya, we really are fated, huh!"

Lately, captain had been tortured by the little devil at home till he was on edge all the time. Who would dare to offend him, huh!

"Famous Ye..." Nameless Nie finally believed them.

Nameless Nie glanced at the date. It was getting closer and closer to the little devil's deadline, and it was making him worried. "Any news about her?"

When they all heard his question, they turned to look at each other and shrunk into quails.

Chapter 710: Screwed over again

The cross-dresser murmured softly like he just suffered a grievance, "Great missy seemed to have vanished from this earth. There are no leads at all, and our only clue right now is a photo from four years ago. We can't be sure how she looks like right now or whether she's a man or woman - she might've even gone for a sex change... with a sea of people around us, how are we going to look for her?"

At this moment, the black phone clipped on Nameless Nie's waist rang all of a sudden like demonic music playing in his ear.

Everyone's hairs stood on end and they all moved back with their stools, trying their best to reduce their existence.

Nameless Nie pinched his brows. Although he wasn't very willing, he didn't dare to delay and answered the call immediately, "Hello..."

"Have you found my mom?" The familiar voice of a child came through the receiver. He had an immature voice, but it was icy and particularly horrifying.

Nameless Nie took a deep breath. "I said... can't you change your lines a little each time you call?"

"Have you found my dad?"

"..." Sure, just pretend that I didn't say anything.

"Uncle, you're left with half a month's time, and if you still don't have news about them by then, I can only go over to country Z personally."

Nameless Nie's scalp went numb instantly. "Damn! Don't do anything rash - what if something happens to you?!"

My parents would murder me if anything happened to their precious grandson!

Furthermore, this little devil tortures me till I don't even want to live anymore when he's a thousand miles away - how am I going to live if he comes over to country Z?!

"Then we can only blame me for having such a useless uncle."

Nameless Nie: "... Must you hurt me like this?"

Nameless Nie gritted his teeth and said gloomily, "Do you know you're not adorable at all? Even if we find your parents, they won't want you!"

"Uncle, you should just worry about yourself because before that happens, your daddy and mommy wouldn't want you first."

Nameless Nie: "F\*ck..."

The four people around the table knew what was going on just by looking at Nameless Nie's expression...

Ay, captain is getting screwed over again!

He knows he'll get abused each time and should just give up struggling - why go to this extent, eh..?.

Nameless Nie placed his phone down and glanced at the four people. "If we can't find her in six months, little devil will be making a trip to country Z personally."

"Damn——" The four people who had previously been gloating changed their faces instantly at the same time.



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Lately, things could be said to be going smoothly for Ye Wanwan.

She successfully accumulated enough course credits to jump a year in college, Dazzling rose rapidly under Ye Wanwan's management and after the "bullying" incident, Gong Xu's damaged reputation had been reversed - he was successfully molded into a frank and outspoken person with a free and easygoing personality. As for Luo Chen, the ratings for "Terrifying Dragon 2" kept rising after it was broadcast. It exploded in fame and although Luo Chen played the role of a supporting actor, his popularity crushed the main lead, Ling Shao Zhe. He got advertisements, endorsements, magazine covers, variety show appearances and all sorts of other projects and opportunities came knocking.

All these came as no surprise and were part of Ye Wanwan's plan, but helping Ye Mu Fan was still the most gratifying one. At first, she was worried he wouldn't be able to recover after his setback, but thankfully, that guy strove for himself and led the entire styling team to transform the public's impression of Dazzling's artists being manufactured on a production line.

After "The Prosperous Dynasty" was screened, there were tons of great reviews and the styling and designs of the costumes in the show caused quite a sensation in the fashion world.

From this show alone, Ye Mu Fan won the Hundred Flowers best costume designer award and over ten other awards, becoming the greatest unexpected winner in the fashion world. He gained recognition from the chairperson of the fashion association, Mu Wen Qing, and even got the position of vice-chairperson; he was doing extremely well in the industry.