

## Little Sweet 711

### Chapter 711: Why can't you play by the book?

Dazzling Media, Ye Mu Fan's office.

"All the relevant details about our cooperation has been verified and completed. Miss Shen, do you still have any questions?" Ye Mu Fan held a cigarette between his fingers as he glanced at the woman seated across from him on the sofa.

The woman was dressed in a black evening gown. She looked stunning and her figure was fantastic. When she heard Ye Mu Fan's words, she stood up slowly and walked towards him.

The woman stood right in front of Ye Mu Fan's desk then lowered her body and said in the sweetest voice, "Head stylist Felix..."

Ye Mu Fan flicked the cigarette ashes away and looked at the other party casually.

The woman leaned over on purpose to reveal the black lace bra she was wearing...

"What? Is there anything else?" Ye Mu Fan feigned ignorance and asked.

In the past, he was a playboy and had seen many such seduction methods. How could he not know what she was trying to do?

As expected, Shen Man Zhu took out a piece of perfumed paper from her body and passed it to him. "This is my number..."

Ye Mu Fan glanced at her and didn't move at all.

He had already turned over a new leaf and his career was his life right now. He would never be swayed by these nobodies.

Hence, Ye Mu Fan rejected her with a straight face. "Miss Shen, I'm very sorry but I'm not who you think I am. My career is my top priority right now..."

Ye Mu Fan was about to reject her but was immediately interrupted by the girl's pleas. "Please hand it to director Ye for me, thanks!"

"..." Ye Mu Fan was dumbfounded. He looked as if he had just eaten poop. \*cough cough cough...\*

"Huh? Who... who did you want me to pass it to?"

Everyone in the industry called him by his English name and didn't address him as director Ye. There was only one person who went by the title director Ye...

And that was his sister...

The woman covered her face shyly. "Ye Bai, director Ye! You're on good terms with him, right? Please help me pull some strings, eh! I'm too embarrassed to do it!"

Ye Mu Fan: "..."

I'll pull your father...

Why can't you play by the book?

"Please, please! You must pass it to him! I'll treat you to a meal if it's done, oh~" The female artist stuffed her phone number into Ye Mu Fan's pocket, blew him a kiss and left.

Ye Mu fan stared at the piece of paper with her number written on it. The sadness in his heart overflowed like a river.

Back in the day, Ye Wanwan was the one who helped him pass love letters and gifts to girls; he never ever thought there would be a day when their roles were reversed...

Ye Mu Fan took a very long time before he managed to get over his sorrow. He took the paper resentfully and went to find his sister.

"Dong dong dong——" Even his knocks were full of resentment.

"Come in!" Ye Wanwan covered all the documents from Si Corporation that she was reading.

Ye Mu Fan entered and directly tossed the piece of paper on Ye Wanwan's desk. "There, it's for you!"

Ye Wanwan choked and sneezed as the paper was too heavily scented. "What's this?"

Ye Mu Fan mumbled with jealousy, "A chick's number - she's trying to hook up with you and wants me to pull strings for her!"

Ye Wanwan giggled and put the paper aside then she waved. "You know very well that I'm strong in will but weak in power - you should've declined on my behalf at least!"

Seeing the faint smile on Ye Wanwan's lazy expression, Ye Mu Fan spaced out.

Then he realized something miserably. Damn! My sister is really quite handsome...

When she was working, her serious manner gave one a sense of security and when she was relaxed and lazy, she was extremely charming...

No, wait, that's not the point. The point is... what does she mean by "strong in will" but weak in power? She's a girl, so what willpower does she need...

Chapter 712: Who is he going to be fronting for?

Ye Mu Fan was cursing in his heart when Ye Wanwan pulled open a drawer and took out a velvet gift box for him.

"Almost forgot about this - it's for you! Congratulations on getting the award!"

"Heh heh, I have a present, eh? How can I accept that, huh?" Although that was what he said, his hand reached out for it swiftly.

The moment he opened it, a Patek Philippe greeted him; it was a special limited edition watch.

Ye Mu Fan noticed there was another similar box in her drawer, so he asked, "You bought two sets?"

"It's dad's birthday next month. Did you forget about it?"

"Oh, oh, right. But with dad's personality, he wouldn't accept such an expensive watch..."

"I'll just tell him it's a counterfeit and I bought it for \$200." Ye Wanwan didn't seem to mind.

Ye Mu Fan was speechless. \*cough\* "You think our dad can't even differentiate the real deal from a counterfeit?"

Ye Wanwan raised her brows. "Whether or not he believes it depends on who says it."

Ye Mu Fan pouted. "Right right right... he believes whatever his precious daughter says!"

"Oh right - are you coming to tonight's Grand Fashion Ceremony?" Ye Mu Fan asked excitedly.

After going through so much, Ye Mu Fan now kept quite a low profile. This was his first time appearing in front of the public at tonight's Grand Fashion Ceremony organized by the fashion association. Also, he would be appearing in the capacity of the vice-chairperson of the fashion association and expert judging panel.

"I still have some things I need to settle first, so I'll probably be late. Since it's your night tonight, I'll just drop by for a bit. Make sure you don't drink so much and drive slowly." Ye Wanwan smiled.

Before, she had to keep an eye on Ye Mu Fan, but now, she could let him handle things by himself. Actually, with regards to networking, Ye Mu Fan was much better at it than her.

"Alright, then I'll head over by myself first. Remember to come..." Ye Mu Fan urged her repeatedly.

Otherwise, who am I going to be fronting for?!

I finally have something to show for my life~

Before leaving, Ye Mu Fan caught sight of a stack of documents next to Ye Wanwan's hand and there seemed to be the logo of Si Corporation printed on the corner of it.

Why would Wanwan have documents about the Si Corporation?

Ye Mu Fan shook his head and assumed he probably made a mistake, so he didn't think much about it and simply hummed a song, leaving in good spirits.

After Ye Mu Fan left, Ye Wanwan continued looking through the documents with relevant information about the Si Corporation.

Before she was reborn, she spent all her time on chasing Gu Yue Ze, resenting the heavens and blaming others. After her rebirth, she didn't waste a single second at all and was absorbing all sorts of knowledge like a sponge.

Aside from things related to acting, she spent all her remaining time on understanding the Si Corporation better.

The Si family had various subdivisions all over the world handled by their direct descendants. Needless to say, their subsidiary companies were messier with crooks mixed in with the honest folks. They were involved in real estate, hotels, jewelry, precious stones, antiques, jades, fashion, electronics, and many other industries; she already spent many months just trying to sort out and understand one of them.

However, these matters really were quite complicated. Even the internal staff who had worked in the Si Corporation for many years could never possibly understand everything fully. It was already impressive for her to be able to absorb so much information in such a short time.

After the first step of information collection was completed, the next step was to put what she learned into practice.

If she wanted to win people over, she couldn't simply indulge in empty talk...

During this period, Qin Ruo Xi was obviously working hard as well and had successfully clinched a number of major deals while Si Ye Han was recuperating, winning many people over.

It was hard to blame anyone for thinking that Qin Ruo Xi's status was irreplaceable.

Tsk, I will let those people know what it truly means to be irreplaceable...

Chapter 713: Who does he think he is?

Over at Assembly of Stars Entertainment, everyone was crowded around He Jun Cheng, congratulating him.

"Head stylist He, congratulations!"

"Indeed, one's ability will prove it all. Those amateur country bumpkins don't know a thing about fashion and even said our boss used up all his creative powers already!"

"Of course! Do you know how competitive the Hundred Flowers Film awards are? Even Chasel from Emperor Sky wasn't on the list!"

The costume drama He Jun Cheng acted in was nominated for the Hundred Flowers award. Although the drama was only shortlisted and he didn't win an award, this was the most prestigious award in the local film industry and only the top experts were nominated.

Due to the errors appearing in his recent designs and styles, there was an increasing amount of rumors but fortunately, this award proved his abilities. Even the rumors about the drop in his skills dissipated.

This costume drama which was nominated for the Hundred Flowers award was taken over by Ye Mu Fan before he left. When that happened, he only managed to complete his job halfway. At first, He Jun Cheng tried to convince Ye Mu Fan to come back and work for him, but who'd have expected that that garbage didn't know what was good for him? Because of him, He Jun Cheng had to form a team at the very last minute to complete the rest of the design.

Luckily, all the work he did during these two years was enough for him to gain a foothold in the fashion world; he could even just live off his past achievements.

"Ay, a pity that 'The Prosperous Dynasty' popped out all of a sudden. Otherwise, the award would definitely go to our head stylist He!"

Someone mumbled regretfully in the crowd.

However, someone else went over to He Jun Cheng immediately to flatter him. "Too bad, 'The Prosperous Dynasty' is Worldwide's major production; we won't be able to compare with their resources and investments. Also, that designer who won the award was recruited into Dazzling. He must be some expert who relied on connections. It's expected that he won the award, but our head stylist He threw a sprat to catch a whale - he was truly the unexpected winner!"

"That's right, that's right! I heard the chairperson of the fashion association, Mu Wen Qing, personally invited head stylist He to participate in the Grand Fashion ceremony this time. He even praised head stylist He's work in front of the reporters previously!"

Obviously, He Jun Cheng didn't feel very comfortable when they brought up the drama series, "The Prosperous Dynasty," that trampled him. However, losing to an opponent like that wasn't embarrassing to him. It was actually an honor instead.

Hearing the compliments around him, He Jun Cheng replied smugly, "It's just pure luck that I gained chairperson Mu's favor!"

Everyone hurriedly boot-licked him once again. "Head stylist He, you're too humble. These two years, you've won countless awards and groomed so many artists for the company - how could it simply be pure luck?! It's your talent and strength that has brought you to the position you are in today!"

After He Jun Cheng was done basking in praise from everybody, he drove over to fetch Shen Meng Qi, perfectly content.

In the car, He Jun Cheng, who was clad in designer brands, was flushed with success. "Meng Qi, what do you think? I told you there wouldn't be any problems, didn't I?! Who does that guy think he is? He really thinks he's irreplaceable, huh!"

Although Shen Meng Qi's face was much gentler, she was still unhappy and frustrated. "What about my outfit for next month's International Fashion Week? Can I rely on you, huh?"

He Jun Cheng's eyes lit up. "I've already thought it out. During the Grand Fashion Ceremony tonight, the newly appointed vice-chairperson, Felix, will be there as well. We just have to prepare a couple gifts to entice him a little then ask him out for a discussion and hire him to style you!"

Shen Meng Qi rolled her eyes at him, annoyed. "He's Worldwide's gold medal stylist, a guest of Mu Wen Qing, the vice-chairperson of the fashion association - as if it would be that easy for him to hire me, eh!"

Chapter 714: We must hire him

The luck of the newly-appointed gold medal stylist, godly Felix, didn't seem too good.

Ye Mu Fan was looking bright and dashing as he left the apartment; he had pomade in his hair which was very neatly combed. He drove his red Pagani sports car towards the venue of the Grand Fashion ceremony, radiant with happiness.

The ceremony was held at a high-end private clubhouse in the suburbs of Beijing.

Although the weather wasn't great the past few days and it had been raining, it didn't seem to dampen his good mood at all.

The car windows were half open and there was a light drizzle pattering against his face, yet he was completely relaxed and content. Since there weren't many people on the road, Ye Mu Fan sped up.

But halfway through, he saw a small blue car going against the traffic, advancing towards him.

"F\*ck!" Ye Mu Fan slammed on his brakes and swerved to avoid the car.

As he was driving too fast, the red Pagani still scaped against the Buick and drove into a nearby shrub before it finally stopped.

Thankfully, he dodged the car and nothing major happened.

As it had just rained, the shrub was covered with mud. When Ye Mu Fan finally climbed out of his car, his entire appearance was ruined.

His hair was a mess, his body was stained with mud and the hood of his Pagani had a big dent.

"Damn it..."

I'm dead meat!

Ye Mu Fan scratched his head and was as worried as an ant in a simmering pot. His first reaction was: I'm dead, I'm dead. Wanwan already told me to drive slowly before I left the apartment, but now, I crashed the car.

If Wanwan finds out about it, she'll skin me alive!

"Damn, do you know how to drive?!"

The driver of the blue car got out of the car and started yelling at Ye Mu Fan immediately.

Ye Mu Fan was stunned. He was the one going against traffic, alright? Now I understand the saying "the guilty party files the suit."

The other party had a strong stench of alcohol and had clearly been drunk driving.

Great, I'll just call the police What's the use in reasoning with a drunkard anyway?

As Ye Mu Fan needed to rush off to the Grand Fashion Ceremony, he directly called the police then gave his assistant a call to come over and settle the matter.

At the same time, He Jun Cheng and Shen Meng Qi were already at the venue of the Grand Fashion Ceremony.

The two of them handed in their delicately designed gold foil invitations and entered.

The ballroom was filled with perfumed clothes and gorgeous hairdos; everyone there was either renowned in the fashion industry or were famous celebrities.

After the two of them entered, a number of acquaintances went up and greeted them.

"Head stylist He, congratulations on getting nominated!"

He Jun Cheng cupped his hands in gratitude. "You're too kind, you're too kind!"

After a round of greeting, Shen Meng Qi scanned the crowd anxiously. "Is the Felix you mentioned here already?"

He Jun Cheng: "Doesn't seem like it..."

"He Jun Cheng, give me a definite answer right now - are you confident you can hire that guy or not?" Shen Meng Qi was worried and asked once again.

He Jun Cheng wasn't certain and replied hesitantly, "Meng Qi, must you really hire Felix?"

Shen Meng Qi glanced sideways at him. "Of course! This is my first international show. I won't allow room for any mistakes!"

Lately, her styles had been mediocre and her status as a fashion guru was in danger, so how could she not be anxious?

So, no matter what the price was, she had to hire him.

If He Jun Cheng was more reliable, would she have to go through so much effort, huh?

As for Ye Mu Fan, he was even more useless! He was probably fooling around somewhere right now!

Chapter 715: Depends on our luck

He Jun Cheng was in a difficult position. "Meng Qi, I suggest you don't have too much hope. This newly-appointed vice-chairperson has a weird personality - he doesn't charge a cent for styling artists in Dazzling Media, but for anyone outside of Dazzling Media, including those from Worldwide, it depends on his mood and he could charge an extremely steep price!"

"Even so, there's a long line of people requesting him; he's extremely hard to get. I know director Zheng from the Fashion Association and we might be able to ask him to help us pull some strings, but whether we can hire him or not depends on our luck..."

Shen Meng Qi furrowed her brows. "He's just a stylist - does he have to be so arrogant...?"

When a stylist from Assembly of Stars heard her, he quickly said, "Big missy, you shouldn't belittle the importance of a stylist. In the entertainment industry, an artist's outlook and style are life or death to them. It's hard to find a good stylist in the industry, let alone an expert like Felix who can transform something rotten into something magical. He's now a hot favorite - even superstars and A-listers have to humble themselves before him!"

He Jun Cheng nodded in agreement. "Yes, that's exactly it..."

At the moment, there was a commotion nearby. It was the arrival of director Zheng from the Fashion Association.

"Meng Qi, director Zheng is here! Quick!"

He Jun Cheng waited for a long time before he finally squeezed through the crowd and brought Shen Meng Qi over to meet him.

"Director Zheng, hello, hello. I'm He Jun Cheng from Assembly of Stars Entertainment. We met before!"

Director Zheng nodded slightly then raised the glass in his hand. "Head stylist He, I haven't congratulated you on being nominated for the Hundred Flowers award this time! Your work is amazing! Even the chairperson himself praised your work!"

"Thank you, thank you, director Zheng. You're too kind!" He Jun Cheng smiled and exchanged conventional greetings for a bit before moving on to business. "Director Zheng, I wonder if... the vice-chairperson is here yet? About that thing I told you before - what do you think? Could you ask him for me?"

Director Zheng shook his head. "Ask Felix? Next month will be the opening of Fashion Week in Lorraine and almost everyone is looking for him - if it's an artist from Dazzling Media, it'd be easier, but for other companies..."

Director Zheng gave an expression like everyone should be well aware of this and patted He Jun Cheng's shoulders. "Count yourself lucky if you're able to exchange a few words with him tonight. Give it some time!"

He Jun Cheng hurriedly said, "Yes, yes, yes, we don't mind waiting at all. Please put in a good word for us later..."

Director Zheng was about to speak when his phone started ringing, so he quickly stepped to the side to answer it, appearing to be extremely polite.

"Ay, hello vice-chairperson, are you here yet? What? How did that happen? Was it serious? Are you alright? Oh, good good, as long as you're fine. Clothes shouldn't be a problem. I'll prepare some for you personally... Sure sure sure..."

Director Zheng immediately turned to He Jun Cheng and the others after the phone call, "Everyone, I have something I need to do right now. I'm going to excuse myself first!"

"Sure, sure, go get busy!" Everyone sent him on his way.

After director Zheng left, everybody split into their own groups and started gossiping.

"Was director Zheng on the phone with the vice-chairperson just now? Did something happen?"

"Seems like he encountered a bit of trouble on his way here..."

"Speaking of which, where did this Felix come from anyway? Since he's so great, why didn't he join a bigger company? Why was he so set on staying in a small nook like Dazzling?"

"Not sure. I only know that he was poached by Dazzling's director of talent management... also, Dazzling is doing quite good now, right? From the looks of things, they seem quite awesome!"

Chapter 716: You've been well since we last met

The crowd chatted for a while and the Grand Fashion Ceremony was about to begin, but Felix still hadn't arrived.

Quite a number of people had shown up because of him tonight; it could even be said that they were all anxiously awaiting his arrival at this moment.

Shen Meng Qi was bored stiff as she chatted about fashion and accessories with a couple small artists while He Jun Cheng was shooting his mouth off with a few stylists.

At this moment, a stylist with a low ponytail standing across from He Jun Cheng suddenly turned and said in an exaggerated manner, "Aiyo, what a rare sight. Guess who I just saw?"

"Who? You're being so dramatic! Could it be Felix?"

"Pui! Don't insult my prince charming! It's that useless great young master from the Ye family, the crown prince of Emperor Sky Entertainment!"

"Crown prince of Emperor Sky Entertainment? Are you referring to Ye Mu Fan?"

I thought Ye Mu Fan's entire family had been chased out of the family because of what his dad did? He hasn't appeared at such high profile events for quite some time."

"No way... what's he doing here? Did you see wrong?"

The crowd was gossiping while looking at the man with long hair. With one glance, he really did look like that good-for-nothing great young master.

Hearing the gossip, He Jun Cheng turned and looked as well. As expected, he saw Ye Mu Fan avoiding the crowd and entering the ballroom.

All he saw was Ye Mu Fan's hair in a mess and his attire crumpled and stained. It even had some leaves on it and he looked extremely pathetic.

"Pffft— why did he come over looking like this? Is this crown prince letting himself go with completely no sense of shame anymore?"

Everyone knew how particular Ye Mu Fan was about his manner of dress in the past and he had never appeared so haggard in front of everyone before.

In the past, Ye Mu Fan was too high profile and nobody had a good impression of him, so they obviously gloated when they saw him so down and out now.

"What crown prince eh? The Ye family is no longer what they used to be; it's the second son, Ye Shao An, who matters now and Ye Yiyi is the future lady of the Gu household. They make a strong alliance. As if there's still a place for him!"

Even everyone in the industry knew about that trivial matter in the Ye family.

Who didn't know that this prince, Ye Mu Fan, was abandoned long ago and was now a stray dog?

A designer with a pointy chin moved closer to He Jun Cheng to gossip. "I heard he was previously doing odd jobs for Assembly of Stars Entertainment? Were you guys the ones who gave him an invitation letter?"

The long-haired man immediately sneered, "What? He was dismissed ages ago! This useless garbage! Our big missy and head stylist He were kind, so they gave him something to do!"

Ye Mu Fan was about to look for director Zheng to get a change of outfit, but all of a sudden, someone blocked his way.

"Aiya, isn't this our Assembly of Stars' great stylist Ye, eh? Looks like after leaving Assembly of Stars, you've been doing... quite well eh! Are you also here to attend the Grand Fashion Ceremony?"

Ye Mu Fan was pondering how to explain things to Wanwan and was very irritable. His cold eyes swept over the group of stylists headed by He Jun Cheng and couldn't be bothered with them. "Good dogs don't block the way!"

He Jun Cheng didn't expect he would be able to watch such an interesting program today, so he walked over merrily. "Young master Ye, I see you've been well since we last met!"

Not far off, Shen Meng Qi noticed the situation and her gaze was full of disgust and disdain as she looked at Ye Mu Fan.

What's this guy doing here? Could it be that he still has evil intentions towards me?

With that thought, Shen Meng Qi was instantly disgusted. She took a glance at him and quickly turned away, uninterested.

Chapter 717: Definitely be the prettiest

He Jun Cheng walked over to Ye Mu Fan, lowered his voice and said in a regretful tone, "Ay, why did you choose this path, eh? Before, I was so kind to invite you over to work for us, but too bad, you don't know what's good for you..."

He Jun Cheng paused and his eyes were filled with delight. "Now, even if you wanted to beg me, I'm afraid it wouldn't be that easy anymore..."

Ye Mu Fan wasn't in a rush to leave, so he raised his brows slightly. "Beg you?"

He Jun Cheng recalled being tied up at the graveyard by Ye Mu Fan and his face turned gloomy. "If you kneel down and kowtow to me thrice in front of everybody, I might consider giving you another chance..."

Ye Mu Fan was about to speak when his phone started ringing. It was a call from Ye Wanwan.

Ye Mu Fan took one look at it and immediately felt guilty. He wasn't in the mood to bicker anymore, so he jogged to a corner where there was no one around and answered the call...

Everyone saw how anxious Ye Mu Fan was and immediately started mocking him. "Since this person has been fired by Assembly of Stars, what on earth is he doing here?"

"Look at him behaving like a thief - he must've snuck in! This great young master isn't good at anything but is an expert in engaging in all sorts of illicit trading!"

"Where's security? Are they doing their job or not?"

He Jun Cheng pretended to be generous and patted the other party's shoulders. "Forget it, forget it, we were all colleagues once."

"Head stylist He, how could you speak up for someone like him!"

Everybody saw that He Jun Cheng was trying to ease the tension. With the ceremony starting soon, everyone was busy with preparations and simply let this pass.

Arguing with garbage like him is simply a waste of time...

On stage, the host spoke with enthusiasm——

"Good evening distinguished guests. Ladies and gentlemen, thank you for coming. The 13th annual Grand Fashion Ceremony shall officially begin..."

In accordance with past practices, other than networking with people in the industry, the highlight of the ceremony was having various renowned stylists showcasing the work they were most pleased with to date.

In the audience, Shen Meng Qi glanced at He Jun Cheng who was seated next to her. "Ye Mu Fan showed up tonight. Is he looking for trouble with us, huh?"

After all, He Jun Cheng was using Ye Mu Fan's design as the work he was going to showcase, so would Ye Mu Fan let that slide?

When He Jun Cheng heard her, he was completely fearless and sniggered. "Him? Meng Qi, you think too highly of that garbage. Let's not talk about him; if he really was that dumb to seek that road to death, this is the perfect occasion to make trouble for us - I'll make sure he won't be able to continue working in this industry!"

Shen Meng Qi also thought she was worrying too much. She simply shrugged and didn't speak anymore. "I'll go backstage to prepare."

"Go on baby - you'll definitely be the prettiest tonight!"

...

The music started playing and on stage, famous works of various stylists that allowed them to reach the pinnacle of their careers appeared one after another; the models were all showcasing their beauty, displaying the magnificent view of a hundred flowers blooming in the fashion world.

In the middle seat at the front row, the chairperson of the Fashion Association was seated. On his right was director Zheng while his left side was empty.

At this moment, Mu Wen Qing, who was over 50 years old and dressed in a formal suit, was focused on looking at everyone's masterpieces. After seeing Shen Meng Qi's appearance on stage, his eyes had an obvious hint of astonishment. "Not bad!"

Director Zheng chimed in quickly, "Yes, not bad! Chairperson Mu, do you find that He Jun Cheng's style seems quite similar to our vice-chairperson's in some ways, huh?"

Chapter 718: 第717章 盗用作品 Misappropriation of work

Mu Wen Qing shook his head. "Compared to Mu Fan, there's still a big difference..."

Director Zheng knew how much this chairperson admired the newly-appointed vice-chairperson and quickly said, "Of course! They have similar styles, but He Jun Cheng's work seems much more amateur!"

Mu Wen Qing turned to the empty seat next to him. "Where's Mu Fan? Why isn't he here yet?"

"He got into an accident on the way and he's dealing with it now. He'll be here later!"

"What? An accident?" Mu Wen Qing knitted his brows.

Director Zheng hurriedly explained, "Chairperson, don't panic. He's alright but his car was slightly damaged. I'll go to the entrance to meet him right away!"

...

Director Zheng's temporary departure didn't cause any commotion.

The second Shen Meng Qi appeared on stage, compliments could be heard everywhere and the audience started clapping.

"Truly, this is the best work of head stylist He. It's really amazing!"

"This creativity, this idea - no ordinary person could come up with it!"

"Even chairperson Mu nodded in approval just now!"

He Jun Cheng basked in all this inflated praise giddily. "All of you are flattering me; it's just a minor achievement not worth mentioning!"

Right at this moment...

Amidst the praise, there was a sudden voice——

"Tsk, since when did the standards of the Fashion Association drop so low? Even this shameless person's stolen work could be openly displayed on stage and receive the admiration of everyone?"

The man's voice was a little cynical and full of sarcasm.

As this questioning voice was so sudden, everyone went silent for a second.

He Jun Cheng's gleeful expression froze on his face. His expression darkened as he turned to the side—  
—

He saw Ye Mu Fan standing there with his hair still a mess and his clothes crumpled. Ye Mu Fan curled his lips and stood there calmly.

YE MU FAN!

He actually dared to mess with us!

Good, very good...

He Jun Cheng didn't have to speak up at all - someone else already started yelling on his behalf: "Where did this wretched-looking beggar come from eh? How dare he bring down the reputation of the Fashion Association and even accuse our stylist of being a thief!"

Not many had seen Felix's face and looking at Ye Mu Fan's sloven appearance, nobody respected him obviously.

"Who is this guy? Why does he look so familiar?"

"Don't you know? He's the great young master of Ye Group, crown prince of Emperor Sky Entertainment - Ye Mu Fan!"

"Damn! That ignorant bum? What's he doing here?"

"I heard he used to do odd jobs for He Jun Cheng and was fired - he probably has a grudge so he's here to cause trouble!"

"This is ridiculous!"

When everyone was almost done insulting Ye Mu Fan, He Jun Cheng stood up and said casually, "Young master Ye, you were chased out of your house and was living on the streets before, so our big missy pitied you and decided to take you in, allowing you to work for me."

"But since you didn't have any talents and refused to work properly, I had no choice but to let you go. After all, the company needs to make profits and we can't afford to pay idlers."

"Who knew that not only were you unremorseful, but you even came here to insult me, ay..."

He Jun Cheng pretended to be heartbroken while Ye Mu Fan remained silent. He simply stood there and watch his act. "Oh? I have no talents? Then who has talents, huh? Is it you, great stylist He? The person who only knows how to copy someone else's work?"

He Jun Cheng was waiting for him to say this and sniggered, "Young master Ye, you accuse me of stealing someone else's work? Why don't you tell us whose work I've stolen?"

Chapter 719: Who did you say he is?

Ye Mu Fan crossed his arms and spoke without thinking: "Mine, obviously!"

"Pfft, haha... what did this garbage just say?"

The second Ye Mu Fan said that the designers scattered around He Jun Cheng immediately burst out laughing.

"Ye Mu Fan, is there something wrong with your head? Our head stylist He stole your work? Who do you think you are?"

"Aiyo eh, the head stylist of Assembly of Stars Entertainment stealing the work of a nobody - you really know how to put feathers in your own cap, huh!"

He Jun Cheng didn't have to say anything at all - everyone else's ridicule was enough to drown out Ye Mu Fan.

"Hey! Where's the security? Is this how they work? How could they simply let someone in without an invitation? And they even let him cause a ruckus here!"

"Exactly! Why aren't they chasing him out yet?!"

The commotion was getting bigger and very soon, the staff members were alerted.

"May I know what's going on here?" A girl in formal attire rushed over anxiously. After seeing Ye Mu Fan, her eyes glistened, "Director Zheng has been looking..."

Before the girl could finish her sentence, she was interrupted by the stylist with long hair. "This guy barged in without an invitation and caused trouble because he's jealous of our head stylist He. He even accused him of stealing his work! How do you guys do your job? Do you even care?"

People around them who didn't know what was going on were watching the commotion and whispering into each other's ears.

"Wh-what... he's here to cause trouble... jealous of head stylist He..." The staff member was puzzled and didn't understand what happened at all.

The long-haired man looked very stern and said firmly, "That's right! If you don't believe me, check and see whether he has an invitation!"

"Ay, forget it..." He Jun Cheng acted like he was very generous and forgiving.

In order to curry favor with He Jun Cheng, the long-haired guy spoke in a righteous tone, "How could you just let this go? This scum of the fashion world actually had the audacity to pass through the doors of our Fashion Association! He's tarnishing the name of the association!"

When the staff member heard that, her face was somewhat indescribable. The way she looked at He Jun Cheng and the others was as if she was looking at strange beings. "Indeed, this gentleman here doesn't have an invitation..."

The long-haired guy became excited immediately and said happily, "Told ya! What did he offer you that you were actually convinced to let him in?!"

The staff member was slightly angered by this person's aggressive attitude. She glanced coldly at He Jun Cheng and the others then explained, loud and clear, "This gentleman here is our Fashion Association's

vice-chairperson. He is the host and organizer for today's Grand Fashion Ceremony so naturally, he didn't need an invitation. Do any of you have an issue with this?"

The entire place fell into a dead silence.

The long-haired guy's smile froze on his face and He Jun Cheng's eyes constricted instantly as he lifted his head and glared at Ye Mu Fan...

On stage, Shen Meng Qi was watching the show calmly and her body stiffened up immediately. Her delicate little face turned white and she looked at Ye Mu Fan in complete disbelief...

Wh-what did that woman just say?

Vice-chairperson of the Fashion Association...

Ye Mu Fan?

At this moment, He Jun Cheng, who had finally regained his senses, spoke with much difficulty, "You... what... what did you just say? Who did you say he was?"

The staff member rolled her eyes at him. "Our newly-appointed vice-chairperson of the Fashion Association, Mr. Felix. He's the guy you accused of barging in without an invitation and tarnishing the name of the Fashion Association."

Everyone: "..."

Chapter 720: Paranoia

He Jun Cheng swallowed hard and was completely dumbfounded.

This... how could this be?!

Ye Mu Fan is Felix?

This is impossible! There must be a mistake somewhere!

Just as everyone looked at each other in confusion, director Zheng rushed over. "Damn! My great vice-chairperson, I've finally found you. Why didn't I see you at the entrance just now? I've already prepared your outfit, so hurry, get changed!"

Director Zheng probably sensed something strange about the atmosphere so he asked, "What? What happened? Oh, right, head stylist He, weren't you looking for our vice-chairperson? Here he is!"

He then turned to Ye Mu Fan and said, "Felix, this is head stylist He from Assembly of Stars Entertainment and on stage is Miss Shen Meng Qi from Assembly of Stars. They would like to speak to you about working together for the Lorraine Fashion Week..."

Ye Mu Fan casually pulled off a blade of grass from his sleeve. "Oh, is that so?"

At this current moment, He Jun Cheng and Shen Meng Qi wanted to die. When they heard what director Zheng said, they really wished to bury their heads deep into the ground.

Director Zheng already clarified it - they had to believe it no matter how unwilling they were!

Just now, director Zheng said Felix had an accident on the way there, which was why Ye Mu Fan was in this state...

So the mighty gold medal expert stylist, Felix, whom they were racking their brains over to think of a way to hire was actually that garbage, Ye Mu Fan!

Darn it, what exactly is going on here?

Ye Mu Fan had been kicked out of Emperor Sky. How was it possible that he could reach this level in such a short period of time?

Shen Meng Qi stood on stage and glared at He Jun Cheng ferociously.

Ye Mu Fan is Felix - how could he not know something so important?!

He Jun Cheng was at a loss. How could he have possibly known Felix and Ye Mu Fan were the same person?

However, the worst was yet to come...

In front, the chairperson of the Fashion Association, Mu Wen Qing, strode over with a rigid expression. "Mu Fan, you said He Jun Cheng stole your work just now - what do you mean?"

Ye Mu Fan glanced at Mu Wen Qing. "Teacher, it's nothing major, but not long ago, I lost a manuscript and to my surprise, it was picked up by head stylist He."

Hearing that, the cold sweat on He Jun Cheng's forehead almost started dripping. "This... this is a misunderstanding... a misunderstanding..."

If this was confirmed to be true, everything would be over for him.

He Jun Cheng panicked. He decided not to admit to the truth no matter what and he retorted instantly, "What manuscript are you talking about?! There's no such thing - this is my very own design! Chairperson, you must believe me!"

He Jun Cheng gradually became more confident when he realized Ye Mu Fan didn't have any evidence at all. "Young master Ye, you said this was your design, so could you please provide some evidence, huh?! When did you lose the manuscript? And where did you lose it?"

What now? Can't provide any proof, right!

Ye Mu Fan chuckled. "Haha, evidence? My memory isn't too good. I really can't recall all these irrelevant details... head stylist He, are you saying that I'm framing you, that I'm jealous of your talents and abilities so I'm trying to slander your name and take ownership of your work?"

He Jun Cheng was stunned by what Ye Mu Fan said. It shed light on the situation, and the crowd starting looking at He Jun Cheng doubtfully.

"He's got to be kidding - a vice-chairperson of the Fashion Association-cum-award winner of the Hundred Flowers award being jealous of him?"

"Is He Jun Cheng paranoid?"

He Jun Cheng was flustered and he started to ramble, "Ye Mu Fan, you and your poisonous slander! All this work is mine! They're my designs! You're accusing me without any evidence, so I could also say that you're stealing my work!"