

Little Sweet 921

Chapter 921: Nameless Nie, get out right now!

Late at night.

Si Ming Li's family fled the country; just Si Ye Han's side alone was enough to beat them black and blue, not to mention the Nie clan.

Thankfully, they were careful enough and had always been making moves behind the scenes without showing their faces at all. Otherwise, they would have nowhere to hide.

"Damn it, that woman's lucky!" Si Ming Li was upset.

"Father, what's most important is retaining our power. As long as we have Mr. Eric, we can make a comeback sooner or later!" Si Yi Qian persuaded.

"Let's go!" Si Ming Li gritted his teeth and finally got onto the helicopter reluctantly.

Seeing Imperial City beneath them getting farther and farther away, he had a darkness in his eyes.

*Si Ye Han and that little b*tch... I'll be back again!*

...

Country M:

There was complete silence in the spacious presidential suite.

Si Ye Han sat on the sofa with a gloominess between his brows.

A youth in a black suit stood in front of the man with a solemn look and reported, "Madam is back in the little garden house. Before our men arrived, she had already left. There was another group of power who appeared and helped her, but we haven't gotten information about where this power came from yet; we'll make sure to find out soon!"

Although the five people in the little house of Rose were experts, as a safety precaution, Si Ye Han had still sent his man over secretly.

His men didn't show up earlier because Si Ye Han wanted to find out who the mastermind was; otherwise, it would be like cutting the grass without pulling the weeds out – there would be no end of trouble in the future.

However, he didn't expect that before his men could make a move, another power appeared out of nowhere...

Si Ye Han rapped his fingers against the icy-cold glass coffee table, an indication of his uneasiness.

Although he had already made sure she was very safe, he still had a bad feeling in his heart...

...

After Ye Wanwan brought the little fella back, she encountered another troublesome issue.

Where's Tangtang going to stay?

Si Ye Han would return very soon and if Tangtang lived with her, it would definitely be inconvenient. What if Si Ye Han saw him...

However, she couldn't just let such a young child live somewhere else by himself. After all, he came all the way there to see his mother.

"Tangtang, take a seat first. Mommy will go settle some stuff. I'll be back real soon," Ye Wanwan said gently.

Nie Tang Xiao: "Okay."

Ye Wanwan took her phone out and walked out to the courtyard.

Behind her, Nie Tang Xiao looked at the back figure of the girl rushing out and his eyes dropped.

After Ye Wanwan was in the courtyard, she immediately tapped open a WeChat group with the five people and typed furiously—

[Famous Ye: Nameless.Nie. COME OUT RIGHT NOW!!!]

There was silence in the group chat; not a single person replied.

Ye Wanwan didn't have any other choice. She could only grit her teeth and send a red packet.

In the end, nobody accepted the red packet at all this time.

Ye Wanwan scoffed and sent a \$100 red packet.

Still, not a single person accepted it.

Strictly speaking, nobody??*dared??*to accept it.

At this moment, under a certain bridge in Imperial City, there were five people squatting there secretly.

After viewing the messages in the WeChat group, Nameless Nie's hands shivered. He looked at his men and said, "All of you return to Famous Ye!"

Spray of Flowers, who almost tapped open the red packet, restrained his hands which were almost going out-of-control and he shook his head with terror. "What? I... I'm not going! Stinking devotee, you go! Quick! Captain is calling you! You're captain's most trusted confidant, eh!"

Chapter 922: You've got to be kidding me

The devotee glared at him. "I'm not going! Why should I?! Why should I be the one who returns! Bloody ladyboy, why don't you go back?! Aren't you loyal and devoted towards?captain, huh? How could you watch him die and not try to save him at all?"

Spray of Flowers choked and said, “What is it... don’t they have a saying in China... husband and wife are like birds in one grove, but they each fly away at the end of their lives...”

The devotee gave off a look of disdain. “Captain, do you see his true colors now?”

Nameless Nie glared at the two of them then turned to the brick-moving foreigner. “Little Sweetie, go back to Famous Ye!”

The brick-moving foreigner said sternly. “Captain, I’d like to help you, but my Mandarin isn’t great. Captain, would you like to eat sh*t? I’ll go buy it for you!”

Little Sweetie disappeared without a trace after that.

Right after that, there was a “click” and the iceberg man had locked himself into the coffin...

Nameless Nie nearly spewed out blood from anger. “F*ck your father! One, two, three, four of you – all of you are useless!”

The only reliable Feng Xuan Yi was still in long-term offline mode...

Why’s it so hard to be a captain?

Nameless Nie’s head was aching when the WeChat notifications started ringing once again.

[Famous Ye: Nameless Nie! What’s wrong with you?! I’m an unwed lady, yet I’m helping you pretend to be a little child’s mother out of my own goodwill! Could you at least help me coordinate the matter properly, huh?]

[?Famous Ye: In the end, your nephew showed up and you didn’t even tell me at all. You even left him alone here and ran away, leaving me to stare blankly at a son who suddenly popped out – I wasn’t prepared at all!]

[Famous Ye: What if my boyfriend sees this and thinks I had this boy with a wild man outside, huh?]

[Famous Ye: The main point isn’t this; the main point is that I’m a fraud and this dear uncle of his actually went missing! You’ve got to be kidding me!]

Ye Wanwan was obviously exploding in fury and typing away crazily.

Nameless Nie and the others were trembling. None of them dared to reply.

[Famous Ye: I’ll count to three and if you’re not going to come out, you will have the bear responsibility for the consequences.]

[Famous Ye: 3]

[Famous Ye: 2]

[Famous Ye: 1]

Spray of Flowers and the devotee were squatting in the corner, trying their best to reduce their presence.

Really envious of that dead man – the coffin is so useful!

Nameless Nie took a deep breath. He didn't have any other choice and as the captain, as the uncle of the little devil, he had to be the one who solved this issue...

Ye Wanwan stared at her phone screen.

Once she was done with the countdown, a message appeared in the WeChat group...

[Your friend Nameless Nie has left the WeChat group]

Ye Wanwan: "..."

Spray of Flowers and the devotee who were curled up in the corner: "...!!!"

*Sh*t!*

Captain, that's too brazen, isn't it!

You're just going to throw us into the wolves' den like that?

[Your friend Spray of Flowers has left the WeChat group]

[Your friend Devotee has left the WeChat group]

[Your friend Little Sweetie Aisin Gioro has left the WeChat group]

...

Three notifications appeared one after another and finally, the group was left with only a certain terminal stage lazy cancer sufferer who couldn't even be bothered to run for his life...

"Bastard! You totally forced me to do this! You're heartless! So don't blame me for being unkind!"

Ye Wanwan gritted her teeth. She was fuming as she strode into the living room.

I'm done being his mother!

Ye Wanwan went back into the living room in a huff and marched towards Nie Tang Xiao. "Tangtang! There's something I need to tell you!"

Ye Wanwan had been gone for a very long time. The little fella had remained on the sofa waiting for her and when he heard her coming back inside, he turned his head immediately and extended his tiny arm to rub his tired eyes. He replied in a child-like tone, "Mommy..."

"Uh..."

The words Ye Wanwan wanted to say were all stuck in her throat instantly.

Chapter 923: Will you abandon me again?

Ye Wanwan looked at the little boy on the sofa who looked like a small dumpling as he sleepily rubbed his eyes and called her mommy. All her anger dissipated instantly. She was mope-d to the point where her heart was a mess...

Nie Tang Xie asked, "Is it important?"

The words lingering on Ye Wanwan's lips immediately changed. "Uh... mommy wanted to say... a growing child must never go to bed late – this is really important! Mommy will take you upstairs to sleep!"

Nie Tang Xiao: "En."

Thus, Ye Wanwan, who wanted to chase him away, inexplicably took the little boy upstairs to sleep.

Since she wasn't prepared for a guest at all, she could only set Nie Tang Xiao down in the guestroom. After all, they had just "met," so she was afraid that if she suddenly got too close, the child might not be used to it. It would be better to give him some time to adjust...

Uh, why was she already thinking about allowing him to adjust? Hadn't she just decided to throw in the towel and quit already?

Ye Wanwan had just covered the little guy in a blanket when a notification popped up on her phone. It seemed like someone had sent her a WeChat message.

Ye Wanwan tapped on her phone and she saw that in the group chat containing only her and Iceberg man, there were a few messages...

[Your friend Dead Man has received your red packet]

[Your friend Dead Man has received your red packet]

[Your friend Dead Man has left the group]

...

Ye Wanwan: "..."

*F*CK!!!*

How could there be such a shameless person on Earth? He actually collected all the red packets before leaving the group!

She sent two red packets with two different amounts and that guy actually accepted both without leaving a single cent!

Ye Wanwan gripped her phone so tightly that it squeaked. Her rage had instantly reached 100!

*Bloody h*ll. If I take this lying down, my last name isn't Ye!*

In the next second, Ye Wanwan's eyes landed on the little fella lying in bed with a blanket over him and his tiny hand on the bed frame.

Immediately, the sinister look on her face turned into a fine drizzle; she was afraid she would scare the little fella.

Cough cough "Tangtang, go to bed. Goodnight."

"Goodnight, mommy."

Ye Wanwan tucked him in then turned off the lights.

Just as she was about to leave, the little fella behind her suddenly called out to her.

“Mommy.”

Ye Wanwan stopped in her tracks. “Tangtang, what’s the matter?”

In the dark, she could hear the little fella’s young and immature yet slightly cold and distant voice.

“...will mommy abandon me again?”

Upon hearing this, Ye Wanwan’s heart thumped hard and she felt uncontrollably guilty. *Could it be that he discovered something?*

Ye Wanwan: “No, I won’t...”

If I was your mother, I would never abandon you again for sure.

...

Nie Tang Xiao’s appearance had really messed up many of Ye Wanwan’s plans.

Since a certain someone was so unreliable, she had to go online and research how to take care of a child then she instructed Jiaojiao and fatty to prepare some necessities.

While she was researching, Ye Wanwan thought of something and researched a little on the Nie clan due to all the unexpected recent events. She also searched Nameless Nie’s name as well as Nie Tang Xiao’s.

As expected, the information she gathered was all useless.

She already guessed that Nameless Nie and the others didn’t have a simple background and after being rescued by Nie Tang Xiao’s two bodyguards, it further confirmed her suspicions.

She only met these people by chance, so she didn’t think much of it at first and didn’t want to get too close to them. Even regarding this little boy, after Nameless Nie found his biological mother, they would have no relations with one another anymore...

For some inexplicable reason, after she met Tangtang, she started to feel strangely bothered by it...

Chapter 924: Which would you like to hear first?

Ye Wanwan was so busy that she only managed to get to bed at midnight. She was woken up the next morning by a call from Ye Mu Fan.

“Hello? Ge...” Ye Wanwan answered the call in a daze.

Ye Mu Fan hurriedly said, “I’ve got good news and bad news – which would you like to hear first?”

Ye Wanwan: “Whichever~”

Ye Mu Fan: “The good news is that I talked to Xu Lin according to what you taught me – we won’t change his plot and will retain the entire original script from beginning till end. Also, we’ll let him come to our company and meet with Gong Xu and Luo Chen personally.”

“Gong Xu and Luo Chen put in a lot of effort in their preparations lately and performed well; Xu Lin has agreed to let us shoot his work!”

“That’s good.” Ye Wanwan heaved a sigh of relief.

Because she knew this script was Xu Lin’s blood, sweat, and tears and he had very high expectations for it, she held a script meeting with Luo Chen and Gong Xu beforehand to study the script. After they understood the script inside-out, they had a discussion with Xu Lin, which was why Xu Lin agreed to work with them.

Xu Lin hadn’t performed well in this industry largely due to his character – he was overly idealistic and a perfectionist. To him, art was everything.

While he worked at Emperor Sky, not only was he unable to take full ownership of his scripts, but they always made edits and nothing remained the same.

Retaining ownership of his scripts wasn’t the biggest deal to him – the latter was the last straw which made him leave Emperor Sky. He took his final work and wanted to shoot a film that was truly his.

Unfortunately, in Ye Wanwan’s previous life, before he could accomplish his dream, Emperor Sky completely destroyed it. Not only was his career destroyed, but even the company that worked with him also suffered great financial losses.

In the end, Emperor Sky simply got rid of the portion about sacrificing for the country that was unpopular with the public from Xu Lin’s work, “A Life and Death Struggle,” and changed it into a romance series, “The Age of Love.”

Although the show was a great hit in the end, not only was Xu Lin’s own work seized, but the soul of his work had even been taken away. Xu Lin was in so much pain that he didn’t want to live anymore.

“What’s the bad news then?” Ye Wanwan asked.

Ye Mu Fan’s tone was heavy. “The bad news is that not long after we signed a contract with Xu Lin, that bastard from Emperor Sky suddenly went to see Xu Lin and said Xu Lin had stolen the work of his teacher, Tan Zhen Xin! He wants to pursue the matter further and make him legally liable!”

“I know Emperor Sky’s dirty tricks too well – that guy, Tan Zhen Xin, wasn’t able to come up with anything long ago. His only value was that he managed to obtain a title as the gold medal scriptwriter during his early years. Xu Lin might be known as his apprentice, but in reality, he was his ghostwriter!”

“Tan Zhen Xin hasn’t squeezed enough benefits out of Xu Lin, so he wouldn’t let him go just like that. Xu Lin wanted to leave to make it on his own, but obviously, Tan Zhen Xin wouldn’t let him off and Emperor Sky also really wanted to keep the title of a gold medal screenwriter. Even though they knew whose script it really was, they pretended not to know and made false accusations that Xu Lin had stolen Tan Zhen Xin’s work...”

“Alright, I got it.” Ye Wanwan still sounded calm. *Great, everything is going as planned.*

“Huh? You’re still so calm? Do you know that since we signed the contract with Xu Lin, our company has also been dragged into it? Furthermore, Ye Shao An and Ye Yiyi knew I started this company with a friend; there’s a great chance they wouldn’t let go of this opportunity to mess with me. Emperor Sky would definitely sue our company too!” Ye Mu Fan panicked.

Chapter 925: Did you hear someone calling mommy?

A hint of craftiness flashed across Ye Wanwan’s eyes. “Sue us then. I was worried he wouldn’t!”

In order to prepare for this day, Ye Wanwan had relied on her memory to write the entire script and registered it in advance. She also made Gong Xu and Luo Chen spend so much time to study the script and she specifically trained Gong Xu to be presentable in front of people...

She exerted so much time and effort and dug such a huge pit. If they weren’t going to jump into it, wouldn’t it all have been a waste?

“Huh? You actually hoped Emperor Sky would sue us? What do you mean, huh?”

Ye Mu Fan was utterly confused. He was afraid Ye Wanwan didn’t understand the seriousness of the situation and hurriedly explained it to her. “That sly old fox, Tan Zhen Xin – he already registered the script under his name before Xu Lin and claimed ownership of it.”

“And Xu Lin doesn’t have any concrete evidence to prove that the script belongs to him, so we’re in a bad position right now. If we get a lawsuit, we’ll lose without a doubt...”

Ye Wanwan was about to explain when a tender voice came from the door—

“Mommy...”

Nie Tang Xiao had woken up and was looking for her.

When Ye Mu Fan vaguely heard that voice over the phone, he was stunned. “Ye Wanwan! What’s going on there?! Where are you, what are you doing and who are you with? Why did I just hear someone calling you ‘mommy’???”

Ye Wanwan’s ears nearly went deaf from Ye Mu Fan’s shouting. She covered the microphone tightly and said to Nie Tang Xiao, “Tangtang, wait a little while. Mommy is on the phone!”

Ye Wanwan then walked to the balcony to make sure the child couldn’t hear her conversation.

“Please, could you calm down?”

Ye Mu Fan was enraged. “How could I calm down?! Ye Wanwan, tell me honestly – did you have a child with that wild man, huh?”

Ye Wanwan pursed her lips and was speechless. “Are you going through menopause? Your imagination is running wild!”

Ye Mu Fan mumbled, “I even had a nightmare last night...”

Ye Wanwan: “What nightmare?”

Ye Mu Fan: "I dreamt that you and that wild man had a child and he was already five – I was so scared that I broke out in a cold sweat..."

Ye Wanwan didn't know what to say. "How old was I five years ago? Am I really such a beast, huh?"

Ye Mu Fan: "So what exactly was that, huh?"

Ye Wanwan replied helplessly, "Yes, I do have a child with me right now, but he's my friend's nephew. He's quite pitiful – his parents left him when he was little and he couldn't find them all these years. My friend noticed that this child was really sad, so he wanted me to pretend to be his mother for a while..."

Ye Mu Fan: "Ye Wanwan... are you insulting my IQ... who would think of such a ridiculous idea? How could you even pretend to be someone's mom?"

Ye Wanwan also knew this idea sounded ridiculous, but Nameless Nie made Nie Tang Xiao sound so terrifying that time and it was a matter of life and death, so she agreed to it. Who knew that she had actually jumped into a pit herself...

Tangtang was really obedient...

Ye Wanwan: "This is the truth. Why would I lie to you anyway? Even if I had a son with my boyfriend, he would be the most adorable child in the universe – I would be so eager to show him off to the world! Why would I hide it?"

Ye Mu Fan: "..."

If you have something to say, let's talk about it honestly. Please don't stuff me with dog food just because we have a disagreement, thank you very much...

Chapter 926: So well-behaved that one's heart would melt

Meanwhile, at the Ye family old residence:

In the courtyard, Liang Mei Xuan was having her morning tea as she placed the teacup in her hand down, agitated. "Yiyi, are you serious? Xu Lin's script was actually sold to Ye Mu Fan? Were you mistaken..."

"Don't worry, mom. I already got someone to verify it. There's no mistake about it."

Liang Mei Xuan's eyes lit up instantly. "Then we can make use of this incident to mess with that guy, right?!"

Ye Yiyi sipped her tea elegantly and replied, "Xu Lin stole the work of our company's gold medal screenwriter and Age of the Immortals media actually bought the stolen work, so obviously, they won't get away with it. From what I know, Ye Mu Fan already started filming and a large sum of money was invested into it. If they lose the lawsuit, they won't be able to film and all the money that was spent would be for naught."

Liang Mei Xuan was in a good mood after hearing that. "A few days ago, your grandpa and grandma actually praised Ye Mu Fan in front of me. They said he's capable and is starting to make progress!"

“Hng, that bastard. He merely started a small company – what’s there to be happy about? Great, if your grandpa and grandma find out Ye Mu Fan stole Emperor Sky’s script to film, how do you think they’ll feel?”

Ye Yiyi’s eyes glistened. “Grandpa and grandma would never trust him again.”

Liang Mei Xuan sneered, “Hng, that chap still gave a flowery speech and purposefully twisted the truth. He actually managed to get your grandparents to believe him and your father had to find someone else to take the blame! Yiyi, you must make good use of this opportunity. Let’s see how that guy is going to get out of this!”

Ye Yiyi confidently said, “I already got someone to take care of everything, and we have the evidence too. We’ll win this lawsuit for sure. Mom, I already said this before – we just had to wait patiently for an opportunity and with Ye Mu Fan’s character, he’ll just cause his own death.”

Liang Mei Xuan said loftily, “Yiyi, you’re right. My daughter is the smartest! Those two siblings are so dumb – add them together and they couldn’t even compare to you! We don’t have to worry about them at all!”

...

Little Garden House:

After Ye Wanwan words killed Ye Mu Fan within seconds, Ye Mu Fan didn’t have anything to say anymore.

Ye Wanwan rushed downstairs hurriedly and saw Tangtang sitting by the dining table, eating his breakfast.

The little guy was sitting on a stool and eating his breakfast mechanically.

Last night, Ye Wanwan was up all night worrying she wouldn’t be able to take good care of the child.

After searching on the internet, she saw how many parents complained about their children’s problems and how difficult it was to take care of them. She realized she had many things to pay attention to when taking care of a child and how challenging it was to raise a child. Reading all this caused insomnia for Ye Wanwan...

Ye Wanwan was already prepared for the worst and all kinds of unexpected situations.

However, she hadn’t expected that on her first morning of taking care of the little boy, there wouldn’t be any fuss at all.

The little guy woke up himself, put on his own clothes, washed up and sat at the dining table by himself. He wasn’t picky about his food either and ate everything that was prepared for him.

This child was so well-behaved that one’s heart could melt...

Ye Wanwan walked over with mixed feelings in her heart and said gently, “Tangtang, is the food okay for you?”

The little fella placed his chopsticks down and waited till he was done chewing his food before he answered: "Okay."

[4月3日四更完毕么么哒,中抱枕的亲是XiaoXiao]

Chapter 927: Mommy did really well

Ye Wanwan: "If you aren't adjusting to this place, you must tell mommy, alright?"

Nie Tang Xiao: "Okay."

After that, Ye Wanwan didn't know what else to say or do.

I'm not a very competent mother, am I?

"Oh right, Tangtang. I'll go get you some fruit!"

Ye Wanwan hurriedly walked to the kitchen.

"Master, what do you need? I'll take care of it for you!" the fatty exclaimed attentively.

Ye Wanwan: "No need, just give me an apple."

"Sure, sure." The fatty immediately picked the nicest apple for Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan picked up the apple and a knife then returned to the dining table.

"Tangtang, mommy will peel the apple for you, ah!"

Ye Wanwan then slowly peeled the apple into little bunnies based on her memory of what she once saw online. Then she arranged them nicely on a white porcelain plate.

The little bunnies were all gathered together and it looked very delightful and cute.

"Tangtang, have some fruit!"

Nie Tang Xiao looked at the bunny-shaped fruit and had a confused look on his face. "Mommy, I'm not a two or three-year-old kid."

Ye Wanwan: "..."

Uh... so a four or five-year-old isn't considered a kid, huh...

"Oh, Tangtang, you don't like it?" Ye Wanwan seemed a little disappointed.

Nie Tang Xiao: "It's just not necessary."

"Oh..." Ye Wanwan was so dejected that her head nearly drooped.

Seeing how disappointed Ye Wanwan was, Nie Tang Xiao's expression turned solemn.

Ye Wanwan laid on the table, dispirited. "Mommy suddenly feels really useless... I can't do anything for you..."

The little fella's face turned even more solemn like he was facing a difficult problem he couldn't solve.

After some time, the little fella pursed his lips then extended his tiny arm. He placed it on Ye Wanwan's head and rubbed it gently, "Mommy did really well."

"Really?" Ye Wanwan's head immediately rose like a sunflower.

Nie Tang Xiao picked up a little bunny. "En, I like it very much."

It was like the sky had cleared after a storm. "That's great, eat more then! Fruit is great for your body!"

Seeing as Ye Wanwan was energetic once again, the little fella subtly heaved a sigh of relief. "En."

At a booth in a certain restaurant in Imperial City:

Tan Zhen Xin made his tea leisurely as he spoke in a very sincere tone: "Xu Lin, I said this before – you would look for me sooner or later."

The man on the other side of the table had heavy eye bags and looked very lethargic. "I can write you another script, but please return 'A Life and Death Struggle' to me."

Tan Zhen Xin chuckled. "Haha, if you said this earlier, it wouldn't be an issue, but right now, I don't think this is how you should negotiate with me!"

Xu Lin's fingers balled into fists. He gritted his teeth and said, "I can do it at no cost and I don't need you to give me credit for it either. Please just return 'A Life and Death Struggle' to me. I already signed a contract with another company for this show and I can't let them suffer losses because of me!"

Tan Zhen Xin shook his head with a pitiful look. "Xu Lin, you're still so naive. You still don't get it, do you?"

"'A Life and Death Struggle' belongs to me and every work of yours in future will be mine... and you have no right to negotiate with me at all!"

Tan Zhen Xin looked fearless. *If Xu Lin doesn't want to lose his reputation, he has to slave away for me...*

Chapter 928: Unconditional trust

Age of the Immortals:

Everyone's faces were solemn.

"As a senior, Tan Zhen Xin's actions were really unacceptable." Luo Chen looked extremely angry.

Guilt shrouded Xu Lin's face. "It's my fault... I dragged everyone into this..."

Ye Mu Fan patted his shoulder. "Xu-ge, don't blame yourself for it. If we need someone to blame, it would be that rascal's fault; how could it be yours?! Oh right, I told you to secretly record the conversation. Did you do that?"

Xu Lin shook his head. "Tan Zhen Xin was very cautious – he made the reservation and even got his assistant to search my body before entering the booth. I didn't get a chance to do anything at all..."

Ye Mu Fan sighed. He hadn't placed too much hope on this idea. That sly old fox had been in the industry for so long that he would definitely be on his guard about such a low-level idea.

"What should we do now? Are we able to do anything to him at all?" Gong Xu was frustrated.

Han Xian Yu analyzed the situation. "We have to prepare for the worst right now, which is losing the lawsuit and being fined for infringement. Then we'll have to stop all our shooting plans, all the investments we invested in will be gone and most importantly... it'll damage the company's reputation..."

Xu Lin hurriedly said, "Regarding the reputation of the company, I can make a public declaration that this had nothing to do with the company and all of you were merely buying my script..."

Han Xian Yu looked helpless. "The issue isn't that simple..."

Emperor Sky would definitely sway the public's opinion and implicate the company as well. If Age of the Immortals couldn't produce any evidence, they would be in a defensive position.

"What did Ye-ge say?" Luo Chen asked.

Ye Mu Fan waved his arms. "I already called him but I didn't really understand what he said. We'll just wait for him to come back and we can ask him again!"

At that moment, a pair of footsteps came from the door. It was Ye Wanwan.

The few of them hurriedly greeted her.

"Ye-ge!"

"Chairman Ye, you're here..."

The moment they saw Ye Wanwan, the atmosphere in the conference room became much more relaxed.

As long as Ye Bai was around, it was like any problem could be resolved.

Upon seeing Ye Wanwan, Ye Mu Fan flung his hands up. "I already told you about the issue, so what are your plans?"

Ye Wanwan swept her gaze across everyone present and replied, "I am aware of the situation, so I decided that the filming of 'A Life and Death Struggle' will be moved forward to tomorrow."

Xu Lin was surprised when he heard that. "What? Start filming tomorrow? But according to the present situation, shouldn't we try to reduce our losses as much as possible? Why would we rush to start filming? We can't do that; it won't work. It'll also cause the company to be in an even more precarious position with public opinion..."

What surprised him even more was that no one else showed any objections to Ye Bai's decision, even though it was clearly a mistake.

Ye Wanwan placated him and said, "Teacher Xu, when you came over to us, I promised you that no matter what happened, the company would resolve it. You just need to do one thing – film at ease."

Xu Lin was confused as he turned to the others. "So all of you are okay with starting to film as well?"

He really couldn't keep dragging them into this...

They looked at one another.

Then Luo Chen said, "I'll listen to Ye-ge."

Han Xian Yu hung up the call he was on and said, "I already got Yang-ge to make the arrangements."

Gong Xu was all smiles. "I'll just leave the thinking to Ye-ge; I'm only in charge of looking good~"

Chapter 929: Are you out of your mind?

After Ye Wanwan made her decision, Gong Xu, Luo Chen and the others went to prepare for the press conference the next day.

"What do I need to do?" Ye Mu Fan asked.

"Follow me and we'll hold a press conference tonight." After speaking, Ye Wanwan passed him a file.

"What's this?" Ye Mu Fan took it suspiciously and took out its contents.

When he realized what the documents were, Ye Mu Fan's eyes lit up. "Damn! These are... where did you get all these pieces of evidence? As if we have to be afraid when we have these – we can just counter-sue Emperor Sky and Tan Zhen Xin instead for infringement! I'll prepare the venue right away and invite all the reporters. We'll hold the press conference!"

"Hold on." Ye Wanwan stopped him.

"What is it?"

"We just established our company and with such a tight budget, don't we need money for the venue, inviting the reporters and all the publicity?" Ye Wanwan raised her brows.

"Huh? Then what should we do? We definitely can't save this money..." Ye Mu Fan was lost.

Ye Wanwan laughed. "What's the rush? Emperor Sky will secure an amazing venue and invite the media. They'll have a grand press conference for us."

"What did you say? Emperor Sky will do it for us? How's that possible? Have they lost their minds?" Ye Mu Fan was baffled.

Ye Mu Fan was about to continue asking when his phone rang. It was a call from Ye Yiyi.

Ye Mu Fan furrowed his brows. "Why's Ye Yiyi calling me at this hour?"

The corners of Ye Wanwan's lips curved upwards. "Answer it."

Ye Mu Fan answered the call with an indifferent expression. "What's the matter?"

“Mu Fan, today is Emperor Sky’s 20th anniversary. You and Wanwan should come over and join us at the 20th-anniversary celebration tonight!” Ye Yiyi’s courteous and well-mannered voice came through the receiver.

Ye Mu Fan knitted his brows.

Ye Yiyi’s being so nice in inviting us over for Emperor Sky’s anniversary celebration...?

It can’t be a banquet setup with the aim of murdering a guest, right...

Afraid Ye Mu Fan would refuse her invitation, Ye Yiyi continued, “I already told grandpa and grandma and they already agreed, so you don’t have to worry about it at all.”

When Ye Mu Fan heard that, he was about to reject her when he suddenly recalled what Ye Wanwan said just now and was stunned for a while.

Could this be the grand press conference Ye Wanwan was referring to... the one someone was willing to spend money to prepare for us?

Ye Mu Fan’s eyes lit up and he responded immediately, “Got it, I’ll be there on time!”

Over on the other end, Ye Yiyi concealed the mocking tone in her voice and said gently, “Great, I’ll get someone to send you guys the invitation later. Mu Fan, I hope you don’t mind but the new guards at the gate may not recognize you and Wanwan, so it’s more convenient for you to come with an invitation...”

“Don’t worry about it, I understand. Of course, I understand. I’m already very glad that grandpa and grandma were willing to let me attend the celebration.”

After Ye Mu Fan ended the call, he hurriedly asked, “So Wanwan, you’re planning to make Emperor Sky’s 20th-anniversary celebration into our press conference?”

This is BIG... not just grand...

The preparations for Emperor Sky’s 20th-anniversary celebration had started three months ago and all sorts of publicity had been done.

In order to steal Worldwide Entertainment’s limelight and show that Emperor Sky was more dominant, Emperor Sky rented the most expensive international convention and exhibition center in Imperial City. Various well-known media and reporters would be present. From the publicity to the venue, the cost of this celebration was exorbitant.

Chapter 930: Restoring the previous regime?

On that very night at the international convention and exhibition center:

Stars were shining at the venue. The mega stars who always had a myriad of fans surrounding them were all trying to find a chance to be around Ye Yiyi at that moment.

Ye Shao An was the current chairman of the Ye Group and Ye Yiyi was his one and only beloved daughter. As the future successor of Emperor Sky entertainment and even the entire Ye Group, she was naturally the target everyone wanted to curry favor with.

Tan Yi Lan, who was entertaining guests at this moment, excused herself and walked over to Ye Yiyi. “Yiyi, did you tell Mu Fan?”

Ye Yiyi smiled sweetly. “Grandma, I already told him and Mu Fan said he’ll be coming.”

“En, good.” Tan Yi Lan nodded.

Lately, she noticed that Mu Fan had indeed been making progress – not only was he becoming more outstanding in the design industry, but he also started his own company and the artists he signed were pretty good, so she started to view him differently.

Even Ye Hong Wei had relented and suggested inviting the siblings, Mu Fan, and Wanwan, over for the company’s 20th-anniversary celebration.

This decision of Ye Hong Wei’s was no small matter.

This meant he was starting to reconsider Ye Mu Fan as his successor.

How could Ye Yiyi and Liang Mei Xuan not know what the two elders were thinking?

The two elders’ attitudes were too obvious!

Just as they were talking, Ye Wanwan and Ye Mu Fan handed over their invitations and entered the venue.

“Grandma!”

Once he saw Tan Yi Lan, Ye Mu Fan hurriedly called out to her warmly and exclaimed, “Grandma, you’re simply too beautiful tonight. When I saw you from afar, I thought you were an angel who fell from heaven!”

Tan Yi Lan was bursting with joy. “This child only knows how to talk nonsense!”

Ye Wanwan immediately raised her hand and chimed in innocently, “Ge-ge is telling the truth, I can testify to that!”

Tan Yi Lan looked at them and pretended to be annoyed. “Did the two of you smear honey over your mouths, huh?”

Mellifluous music started playing at the venue and the first dance segment began.

Ye Mu Fan bowed like a gentleman and extended his hand. “The most beautiful lady tonight, Ms. Tan Yi Lan, may I have the pleasure of dancing with you?”

Tan Yi Lan readily agreed and the two of them slowly made their way towards the dance floor.

Thunderous applause resounded in the place then there were whispers everywhere.

“Aiya, isn’t that the great young master of the Ye family, Ye Mu Fan? He actually came back? Didn’t they say he was incapable and was chased out of the family?”

“I heard he’s been pretty good lately and the chairman already allowed him to attend an occasion like this. But I’m afraid that... you know!”

“Seems like this Ye family... is about to have their previous regime restored...”

Liang Mei Xuan gritted her teeth in anger as she listened to the gossip around her.

“The old master and madam are obviously biased towards this precious grandson of theirs!”

Ye Yiyi said indifferently, “Ye Mu Fan is always showing off with his clever talk. It’s not like you don’t know that, mom.”

Liang Mei Xuan scoffed coldly, “Hng, he only has that glib tongue and is as dumb as a pig – he actually gave us the bargaining chip himself!”

In the past, Ye Mu Fan was just a nobody at home but only a few people in the industry knew about it. But things are different now.

Liang Mei Xuan wanted to see whether the old master and madam would still give him another chance when he embarrassed them tonight in front of all the guests and media...

Ye Mu Fan, your last hour is coming and you still have no idea at all – we shall see how long you can remain so pleased.

With that thought, Liang Mei Xuan was in a better mood. “Yiyi, remember to give out more red pockets to the media so they’ll ‘entertain’ our great young master Ye tonight!”

“Mom, I know what to do. Everything is in order.”