

Secret Love 1771

Chapter 1771: Too wealthy

“Stars Entertainment...”

Ye Wanwan murmured to herself. Never would she have expected this internationally prominent entertainment company to be an asset under Second Elder of the Fearless Alliance...

Following this line of thinking, since Stars Corporation belonged to Second Elder, it was also a part of the Fearless Alliance.

Ever since arriving in China, First Elder understood that their President didn't want to cause unnecessary trouble in China and greatly preferred to avoid using their martial strength.

Ye Wanwan contemplated the matter for a while before deciding to head to Stars Entertainment to take a look.

Stars Entertainment had always been very low profile but held an immense frightening influence over China.

None of the other entertainment companies in China could compare to Stars Corporation. Even a top-notch entertainment company like Emperor Sky Entertainment had to act reverently toward Stars Entertainment, afraid to evoke their displeasure.

Stars Entertainment possessed a lot of branches in China and several major branches in Imperial City. They decided to drive to Stars Entertainment's biggest branch in Imperial City.

“Why are you two following us?”

Third Elder looked at Seven Star and Big Dipper who entered the car with them, a frown on his face.

Big Dipper looked at Third Elder, bewildered. “What? Why can't we accompany Sis Feng?”

“Don't you have to watch over Liao Jiaqi?” Third Elder rebutted.

Big Dipper giggled. “You're being overly cautious, Third Elder. Liao Jiaqi, that punk, doesn't need any watching over. Even if you tried to drive him out with a club, he wouldn't leave. Moreover, aren't there elites guarding him? This minor task doesn't require the services of Old Seven or me; you would be using an ox-cleaver to slaughter a chicken!”

He instantly turned to Ye Wanwan. “Am I right, Sis Feng?”

“...”? *I really don't want to talk to you... Please drive faster, driver...*

Moments later, First Elder pulled to the side of the road and parked.

Ahead of them, an imposing building towered over them with “Stars Entertainment” hanging from the top.

Stars Entertainment: the international holy land of entertainment.

“D*mn... I couldn’t see the top even if I looked up...” Big Dipper blabbered incessantly as he examined Stars Entertainment.

“Eh, Old Second is so wealthy...” Even First Elder couldn’t help musing.

Third Elder interjected, “So what if he’s wealthy? Is being wealthy a big deal?”

Seven Star turned to Third Elder and nearly blurted, “Being wealthy is a big deal indeed.”

In the Fearless Alliance, everyone knew the wealthiest higher-up was Second Elder.

However, Second Elder’s initial funds were taken from the Fearless Alliance. In other words, Stars Corporation wasn’t considered a true private asset and actually belonged to the Fearless Alliance.

Of course, Ye Wanwan wouldn’t fight about this kind of thing. It didn’t matter whether it was an asset of the Fearless Alliance or Second Elder. Wasn’t Second Elder a member of the Fearless Alliance anyway?

“Ah, Second Elder still has a long way to go to catch up to First Elder and Third Elder.” Big Dipper derisively shook his head at the skyscraper in front of him.

Ye Wanwan’s eyes shone brightly as she turned to First Elder and Third Elder.

Was Big Dipper saying... First Elder and Third Elder were wealthier than Second Elder?!

Ye Wanwan always thought the Fearless Alliance was actually an extremely destitute and downtrodden faction. Otherwise, why did they need to steal...?

Chapter 1772: I take care of you like a son

The Fearless Alliance’s higher-ups all had their own assets in Asia, North America, and Europe. Could First Elder and Third Elder’s assets...

Catching Ye Wanwan’s gaze, First Elder was dumbfounded. “I do business in the mercenary industry... so I’m not as wealthy as Second Elder. Second Elder is accumulating wealth by unfair means. I’m earning money through blood and sweat...”

“That’s right, First Elder is right... We’re earning hard-earned money...” Third Elder hastily agreed.

For some reason, First Elder and Third Elder were both unsettled by Ye Wanwan’s look.

“Tsk tsk, Sis Feng, Second Elder is ignoring his real job too much! Since when did our Fearless Alliance start earning money? Our normal style is stealing the money of other people who’ve made money... Now, though, the Fearless Alliance’s elders are earning their own money. What a disgrace to the Fearless Alliance!” Big Dipper exclaimed self-righteously.

Everyone was taken aback.

“Look, Sis Feng, we’re bandits, and you’re the bandits’ boss! It’s humiliating how Second Elder isn’t doing his job as a bandit and became a businessman instead! Engaging in real estate and the entertainment industry—he’s humiliating himself all the way overseas! Sis Feng, you have to hurry and manage him!” Big Dipper declared with disappointment.

Ye Wanwan: "..."? *What should I say to that...*

Seven Star glanced at Big Dipper. "You're just holding a grudge because you asked Second Elder to lend you money last time, and Second Elder didn't lend any to you."

The others all turned to Big Dipper.

Big Dipper was a bit embarrassed. He first fiercely glared at Seven Star before sneering. "Old Seven, what are you joking about? Borrowing money... am I that kind of person? I needed to ask Second Elder to lend money to me? You think I lack money?"

"Who in the Fearless Alliance doesn't know I spend money like water and am used to being extravagant?! If I was poor, would I spend money extravagantly?"

"..." Ye Wanwan actually didn't have anything to refute Big Dipper's logic.

But if he didn't lack money, why would he con \$100,000 from Piece of Sh*t at the risk of being beaten to death...?

Seven Star nodded calmly and glanced at him aloofly. "You're right, and I do understand that reasoning, but when you will pay back the money you borrowed from me three years ago?"

Embarrassment overcame Big Dipper's face followed by a heartbroken expression as he pointed at Seven Star. "Fine, Old Seven... I didn't expect you to be this kind of person... I just asked to lend 200 dollars from you, but you're still hung up on it... How could you? I gave you my bare heart and took care of you like a son, but you treat me like this..."

Ye Wanwan: "..."? *Take care of him like a son??? Is he serious...?*

"You must've remembered incorrectly. You asked to borrow two million from me; that was everything I had." Seven Star glanced at Big Dipper.

Third Elder turned to Big Dipper. "How could you be so shameless?"

Big Dipper pursed his lips. "What does this have to do with you, Third Elder? It's private business between us brothers..."

Then Big Dipper walked forward and hooked his arm around Seven Star's neck. "Hehe, Old Seven, we're brothers who've gone through death together. What haven't we experienced...? I'll pay you back that \$200 when we go back."

"It's two million," Seven Star corrected him.

"I know... I'll have Sis Feng pay you back when we go back..."

Ye Wanwan: "???"

Chapter 1773: He doesn't know you

Ye Wanwan glanced at Big Dipper. After coming to China, this fool seemed to have lost all inhibitions and actually wanted her to pay for his debt in his stead.

She ignored him and led them toward the skyscraper.

“Who are you looking for?”

Before they could enter the building, several employees stopped them.

Entry at Stars Entertainment was strictly monitored, so it wasn't easy for entertainment reporters to obtain news from Stars Entertainment or snap photos of internationally famous superstars.

Before First Elder could answer, a luxurious sports car swiftly drove up to the entrance.

The staff members immediately went forward and pushed Ye Wanwan and her group to the side to receive the luxurious sports car.

The sports car stopped in front of Stars Entertainment and the scissor doors opened. A young man walked out from the driver's seat.

The young man wore a white dress shirt and a pair of expensive and luxurious sunglasses. He looked at the nearby Ye Wanwan and her group.

“Who are they?” The man turned to the employee.

An employee answered, “We don't recognize them either, Mr. Fu. Their intentions are unknown.”

The man didn't say anything else and entered the building.

Ye Wanwan pensively surveyed the man's back.

She naturally wasn't a stranger to this man. He was an artist that Stars Entertainment emphatically nurtured. He might be young, but he had already won numerous awards and ascended to the international stage, entering the ranks of internationally acclaimed artists.

“Eh... Isn't that man Fu Mingxi?” Big Dipper asked Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan turned to Big Dipper. “You know quite a bit.”

“Of course, Sis Feng... Because of my goddess, I pay frequent attention to the entertainment industry, alright? A celebrity like Fu Mingxi dominates any website you open every time you breach the wall... He's super awesome!” Big Dipper replied.

Aside from artists on the student stage, the majority of artists under Stars Entertainment were famous artists who walked the international stage and weren't restricted to any particular country.

“Hello, we would like to see Director Zhou,” First Elder said to one of the staff members.

“What?”

The employees were startled. They hadn't misheard, right? These people wanted to see Director Zhou?!

Stars Entertainment had three main branch locations in China and each branch had its own person in charge, and this branch's head was Director Zhou.

An employee looked at First Elder and said, “I didn't hear about Director Zhou having any appointments today... Who are you? How about I help you ask Director Zhou if he has time first?”

A person who came to Stars Entertainment and specifically wanted to see Director Zhou was either a fool or a VIP. If these people were VIP and they were offended, the employees would have to shoulder the blame.

“Thank you,” Ye Wanwan said to the employees.

One of the employees picked up the phone and called someone.

“Director Zhou doesn’t have any appointments today and doesn’t know you,” the employee said to Ye Wanwan and her group without any cordiality after hanging up the phone.

Third Elder’s expression darkened.

First Elder frowned. What happened on Second Elder’s end? Didn’t he say he called ahead of time already...?

Chapter 1774: Who are stray dogs and cats?

“Isn’t this Ye Bai from Age of Immortals?”

A woman holding folders appeared behind them and asked with a smile after examining Ye Wanwan for a bit.

“Oh, apologies. Allow me to introduce myself first. I’m Fu Mingxi’s assistant,” the woman continued after seeing Big Dipper and the others looking at her.

“Sister Macy, these people insist on seeing Director Zhou, but we just contacted Director Zhou’s secretaries and they said Director Zhou doesn’t have any appointments today, so...”

The woman, Macy, snorted. “Random stray dogs and cats can’t enter Stars Entertainment willy nilly, understood?”

The employees immediately nodded and one of them answered, “Of course... Don’t worry, Sister Macy, we won’t allow a single fly to enter here...”

“Sh*t, who are you calling stray dogs and cats?” Big Dipper pointed at the woman with a displeased expression.

Macy glanced at Big Dipper before turning to Ye Wanwan. “What... Ye Bai, you want to make a comeback just because you took in a few nobodies...?”

“Jiawen told me you fled after you embezzled the Age of Immortals’ funds. Did you finish spending all the money already?”

At the mention of Yao Jiawen, Ye Wanwan finally understood why this woman targeted her like this. It turned out this woman knew Yao Jiawen and appeared to have a good relationship with her.

“I’m talking to you, but you’re completely ignoring me? Where’s my face?!” Big Dipper became enraged and used his finger to fling Macy’s hat off her head.

“You’re dead!”

Macy was incensed and shouted at the employees, "They came here to cause trouble! Beat them up... beat them up without any mercy!"

The employees swiftly dashed forward and surrounded Big Dipper and the others.

Less than 30 seconds later, the employees lay on the ground, terribly battered with begs for mercy and wails of anguish escaping their mouths.

Big Dipper dusted off his hands before picking up the dumbstruck woman and traipsing inside Stars Entertainment.

Ye Wanwan and the others followed him inside the building.

As soon as they entered, they were surrounded by dozens and layers of guards.

"Mr. Fu, save me!" The woman called for help when she saw Fu Mingxi drawing near.

Before Fu Mingxi could respond, a somewhat portly middle-aged man around 40 years old walked toward them.

"Who are you? Who gave you the nerve to cause trouble at Stars Entertainment?!" the portly man shouted at Big Dipper and Ye Wanwan.

"Director Zhou... hurry... hurry and save me..." Macy yelled at the man.

"You're Director Zhou of this branch?" First Elder inquired.

"And who are you?" the portly man retorted coldly. No one had dared to cause trouble at Stars Entertainment before!

First Elder was too lazy to waste his words with this man and directly called Second Elder.

A moment later, First Elder tossed the phone toward the man. "Listen for yourself."

The man put the phone next to his ears with a puzzled expression.

A few seconds later, shock took over the portly man's face, and he frantically nodded.

"Hahaha... A misunderstanding, it's all a misunderstanding. Boss intended to have you go to the second branch and they're all prepared over there, but you've visited the wrong branch... So I didn't hear about this at all," Director Zhou said to Ye Wanwan amiably immediately.

Ye Wanwan and the others turned to the embarrassed First Elder.

Chapter 1775: Dare to mess with anyone you want

Macy was stunned. *What's Director Zhou doing...?*

"You!" Director Zhou turned to Macy. "Are you freaking blind? How dare you mess with anyone you want?!"

Macy was startled and wanted to say something but was instantly interrupted by Director Zhou. "You're fired! Get out of my sight this instant!"

Macy's face turned ghastly pale. She had no idea what just happened. Why was she fired for no reason...?!

"What did you say?" The silent Fu Mingxi slowly picked off his glasses and stared at Director Zhou.

"Heh... Mr. Fu, no one can help anyone who offends this miss," the portly man replied with a smile.

"Oh?" Fu Mingxi was surprised and carefully examined Ye Wanwan. Who in the world was this woman...?

Director Zhou shouted, "Why are you still standing here? Security, toss her out!"

Macy was swiftly thrown out of Stars Entertainment by several security guards.

"Come, come, come, please enter!" Director Zhou said to Ye Wanwan and her group with an ingratiating smile.

They followed Director Zhou upstairs and entered his office.

"Since we came to the wrong branch, we won't disturb you," First Elder said in the office.

Director Zhou's expression shifted immediately. "No no no... The other branch is far away! To be honest with you, when we learned in a meeting that this honorable lady wanted to visit a branch office, us three major branches all wished to be graced by luck..."

"Unfortunately, this opportunity didn't fall on this branch... But now, this opportunity was given to us by the heavens; it must've been heaven's will..."

Ye Wanwan: "..."? *Director Zhou is quite clever with his words.*

Director Zhou secretly studied Ye Wanwan. Although he didn't know this woman's background, she had to have a notable background to make big boss act so seriously... Based on her looks, she might even be their big boss' lover!

Soon, a video call flashed on the big screen in Director Zhou's office.

Director Zhou accepted the call immediately.

Second Elder's face appeared on the screen.

"Chairman Fu!" Director Zhou respectfully greeted as soon as he saw Second Elder.

"Grandpa..." Fu Mingxi also called out at the same time.

"Grandpa?"

Ye Wanwan and the others were surprised.

Fu Mingxi was actually Second Elder's... grandson?!

No wonder Fu Mingxi dared to question Director Zhou when Director Zhou fired his assistant earlier despite Director Zhou being the head of this branch. It turned out Fu Mingxi was the grandson of Stars Corporation's boss...

"President! I sincerely apologize! It was my fault for not notifying people properly; please punish me, President!"

On the screen, Second Elder hastily stood up and reverently apologized to Ye Wanwan.

Director Zhou and Fu Mingxi froze in their spots and turned to look at Ye Wanwan like they had seen a ghost.

Director Zhou knew their big boss was the Second Elder of the Independent State's Fearless Alliance, an all-powerful, fearsome figure.

Now though, their big boss actually called this woman before them "President"...

Director Zhou previously thought Ye Wanwan was Second Elder's lover.

However, it appeared this woman wasn't their big boss' lover at all! She was freaking their big boss's... boss!!!

Chapter 1776: Once had an engagement

"Pre-president?!" Fu Mingxi stared at Ye Wanwan, golden light emanating from his eyes and an incredulous expression overcoming his face. "You... you're Bai Feng... President Bai?! Are you really Lady President?!"

Fu Mingxi shot toward Ye Wanwan instantly. But before he got too close, he was blocked by Seven Star. "Insolence isn't permitted before the President."

Fu Mingxi glared at Seven Star with a frown. "Aren't you too tyrannical, Seven Star? The President doesn't belong to you! Moreover, you can't match my relationship with the President!"

Ye Wanwan's heart skipped a beat.

Why do his words sound weird? What relationship could I have with this Fu Mingxi?

Fu Mingxi's eyes continued to shine as he stared at Ye Wanwan. Traces of shyness leaked from his mannerism before he proudly said to Seven Star, "I have an engagement with the President!"

Ye Wanwan immediately spat out the sip of tea she just drank.

What?

I have an engagement with Fu Mingxi?

Why does Bai Feng have an engagement with people everywhere I go?

"An engagement?" Ye Wanwan reflexively looked at Fu Mingxi.

Fu Mingxi nervously asked, "You don't remember, President? Five years ago, my grandpa betrothed me to you! Although I've always lived in China due to my bad health, Grandpa showed you my picture back then, and you... agreed..."

In the video call, Second Elder immediately echoed, "That's right, Mingxi has belonged to you for a long time now, President, but you weren't in the Independent State these past years, so the marriage kept being delayed."

Ye Wanwan: "...!!!"

What do you mean he belongs to me? What do you mean you betrothed him to me? Don't talk so frighteningly, okay?!

I merely came here to inspect this place? How did I suddenly gain a fiancée?

Second Elder continued, "Don't worry, President. While you were gone, Mingxi was very obedient and well-behaved and kept himself clean and chaste. He absolutely isn't tainted with any bad habits from the industry. He was ready to consummate the marriage as soon as you came back.

"However, you just returned to the Alliance months ago, so you were bombarded by numerous affairs and overly busy, so I didn't get a chance to mention it. This is also a good opportunity though."

Fu Mingxi nodded and enthusiastically said, "Of course! There isn't a woman who's qualified for a gaze from me aside from the President! Following the President is my only dream in life; I'll belong to the President until I die!"

"Hahahaha, the President is still single, Mingxi. If you have the fortune of being married to President Fearless, the entire Fearless Alliance would belong to you as well in the future." Second Elder roared with laughter from the other end of the video call.

"..." Ye Wanwan was speechless. *Aren't you too frank, Second Elder?*

Big Dipper propped his hands against his hips. "Blah! Second Elder, I don't think there's anything worth mentioning about your grandson except for being a little good-looking! Yet, he wants to get married to Sis Feng? I won't agree to this marriage! Even if Old Seven was getting married to the President, he would be a better option than your grandson!"

Seven Star: "..."

First Elder and Third Elder finally realized something was amiss.

Third Elder forcefully slapped the table. "Aren't you too shameless, Second Elder?!"

He's simply selling his grandson for glory!

He's ludicrous!

Why didn't I think to do this?!

My useless sons only know how to offend the President, so Second Elder managed to snatch a chance first!

If Fu Mingxi really became the President's man, then the entire Fearless Alliance would become Second Elder's domain! That wouldn't do!

Chapter 1777: I guarantee I won't kill you

Anyway, he absolutely couldn't allow Second Elder to snatch this opportunity!

Hmph, did this old geezer think he was the only one with a grandson?

Third Elder's eyes shifted and he hastily recommended his own people. "President, my eldest grandson, Li Wenyao, is also an outstanding person. You've seen Wenyao, President; his looks are superb as well! Otherwise, what do you think about my youngest son, Li Zeyu? Zeyu also has fine looks, and he's merely a few years older than you, President..."

First Elder's face turned black with anger. These two old misers! They were actually using such crooked methods to strive for the President's favor!

Were they bullying him for being single and not having any sons?

He would allow anyone but these two old geezers to reap benefits!

And so, First Elder also hastily interjected, "President, if you really want to choose someone from the Alliance, I recommend Jiang Li. Jiang Li might not be as handsome, but his martial arts skills..."

Jiang Li was First Elder's god-son.

Third Elder immediately shoved First Elder to the side. "Why are you mentioning him if he doesn't have good looks?! You don't even know the President's tastes, so don't randomly try to matchmake!"

At the mention of looks, Fu Mingxi evidently gained more confidence. "President, I know you like good-looking men. If we're talking about looks, there aren't many people whose looks are superior to mine in the entire entertainment industry!"

Ye Wanwan: "..."

Hey, are you guys done?!

Why's the topic getting more and more askew?

What do they think I am?!

Ye Wanwan sternly said, "Enough, I came here to perform an inspection, not collect rent! Do I look like those debauched monarchs who could be bribed by beauties?"

Big Dipper instantly shook his head. "Of course you don't look like it—you are that kind of person, Sis Feng! If you aren't bribed, it must be because the person isn't beautiful enough!"

Ye Wanwan: "..."

Come over here and I guarantee I won't kill you!

Ye Wanwan cut this topic short, reaching the end of her patience. "All of you, shut up! Let's talk business."

Second Elder looked at Director Zhou and instructed, "Zhou Tao, the President's orders are my orders. The entire Stars Corporation can be changed however the President wants while she's in China. No disobedience is permitted."

Zhou Tao vehemently nodded with an excited expression. "Of course, of course. I understand... Thank you for Chairman Fu and Lady President's trust!"

Then Zhou Tao and Second Elder held a brief meeting and reported some information to Ye Wanwan.

After the video call ended, Zhou Tao arranged for the most superior welcome lunch at Stars Entertainment while Fu Mingxi accompanied them the whole time and didn't go anywhere else.

Second Elder had secretly called his grandson and exhorted him to take advantage of the President's visit in China to win her favor.

"President, I'm familiar with China. If there's any place you want to visit, tell me and I'll definitely arrange everything!" Fu Mingxi enthusiastically waited on Ye Wanwan on his hands and feet without any impatience.

Big Dipper exposed him without any hesitation. "I'm telling you, punk, stop acting so attentive! You just want to obtain the Fearless Alliance!"

Fu Mingxi earnestly said, "My loyalty to the President Fearless can be verified by heaven and earth! If the President and I are married, I would belong to the President, so would there be any difference in who the Fearless Alliance belonged to?!"

"Anyway, the President is currently battling gu poison, so she might need someone to ease the effects in case the poison acts up before an antidote is found. How could you use those grimy people on the outside without worrying?! I'm simply shouldering the President's worries!"

At the mention of the love gu, Ye Wanwan recalled a certain person and became more annoyed. She pinched her brows and ordered, "Hush. Let me rest a bit."

Chapter 1778: Purity and chastity

"Yes, President." Fu Mingxi obediently shut up immediately. He pushed Big Dipper to the side before waiting a mere step away from Ye Wanwan silently.

At that moment, his phone suddenly started ringing.

Fu Mingxi casually skimmed the caller ID before answering impatiently.

"Hey, what is it?"

It was Fu Mingxi's manager on the other end. "Mingxi, it's me. Don't tell me you forgot what today is?"

"What's today?" Fu Mingxi sounded uncaring.

His manager became anxious at once and quickly reminded him, “Mingxi, today is Shao Heng’s birthday banquet. I told you beforehand! After all, Shao Heng is Xu Xiaohao’s grandson, who’s a director at Stars Corporation. It’d be beneficial for you to wish Shao Heng happy birthday and make some connections with the higher-ups at Stars Corporation!”

The fact that Fu Mingxi was the grandson of Stars Corporation’s chairman of the board was kept confidential, so no one in Stars Entertainment knew about it, including his manager.

Fu Mingxi curled his lips scornfully. “Tch...”

He felt nothing but disdain about his manager’s words.

Who the heck was Xu Xiaohao? Xu Xiaohao was merely a minor director at a Chinese branch, but his grandfather, Fu Hongru, was the chairman of Stars Corporation and the Second Elder of the Fearless Alliance!

In the future, he would become the man of the President of the Fearless Alliance!

He, Fu Mingxi, was a higher-up amongst higher-ups! Why would he need the help of a nobody like Shao Heng to befriend Stars Corporation?

“I have something important to do today. Help decline it on my behalf,” Fu Mingxi nonchalantly replied.

As soon as the manager heard that, he looked troubled. Fu Mingxi was Stars Entertainment’s hottest star on the international scene, so even he couldn’t order Fu Mingxi to do something as his manager.

The manager could only try to genially convince him otherwise. “Mingxi, you just need to show your face and it won’t waste much time! Half an hour—no, just 10 minutes! You just need to stay 10 minutes, how about that?”

In order to make Fu Mingxi agree, the manager’s eyes shifted and he added, “Oh right, oh right, aren’t you rather interested in that Golden Orchid Best Actress, Jiang Yanran? All of the artists from the Age of Immortals will be attending today.”

Ye Wanwan was rather close to Fu Mingxi, so she could faintly hear most of the conversation.

At the mention of Jiang Yanran and the Age of Immortals, she reflexively looked up at Fu Mingxi.

Fu Mingxi was scared sh*tless and immediately cursed his manager out, “N-nonsense! Why would I be interested in other women?! Who’s the one spreading rumors?! Do they want to die?! I have no idea who that Yan something Ran something person is!”

He merely thought that woman had decent acting skills and casually complimented her. Yet this incompetent fool decided to slander him!

“Eh...” The manager was dumbstruck, having no idea why Fu Mingxi became so emotional all of a sudden.

Fu Mingxi hung up at once and hastily explained to Ye Wanwan, “You mustn’t misunderstand, President. My manager was merely running his mouth off. I haven’t even dated anyone before...”

Ye Wanwan exasperatedly interrupted Fu Mingxi's declaration of his "purity and chastity." "Your manager was talking about... Shao Heng's birthday banquet?"

"That's right, but he's just the grandson of a branch head. No need to pay attention to him, President," Fu Mingxi answered.

"Shao Heng is an artist under Emperor Sky Entertainment?" Ye Wanwan asked.

"He used to be from Stars Entertainment but couldn't get by anymore, so he went to Emperor Sky. He's only popular from freeloading off of other people's popularity." Fu Mingxi looked derisive of the other man.

Chapter 1779: She doesn't have such low standards

Ye Wanwan previously looked into information related to Shao Heng and knew he was the trump card that Ye Yiyi used to suppress the Age of Immortals. Han Xianyu and the others suffered quite a few losses against him.

Fu Mingxi pursed his lips. "He's just the grandson of a branch head but actually claims he's the crown prince of Stars Corporation! Seriously! I, the genuine crown prince, haven't said anything myself! Who does he think he is?"

Ye Wanwan gave it some thought before glancing at Fu Mingxi. "Since there's nothing else to do right now, let's go and take a look."

Fu Mingxi was dumbstruck and thought of something that caused his expression to change instantly. "What? You want to attend Shao Heng's birthday banquet? P-president... don't tell me... don't tell me you took a fancy to Shao Heng!!!"

Otherwise, why would she be so interested in Shao Heng out of nowhere and ask so many questions about him?

Ye Wanwan's face turned black as the bottom of a pan instantly.

What kind of strange neural circuit did this guy have? Which part of her sentence sounded like she took a fancy to Shao Heng?

Ye Wanwan corrected him. "You're overthinking. I merely remembered I have a few friends going there today."

Fu Mingxi asked, "Really...?"

Grandpa previously told him about the President's situation in detail, so Fu Mingxi immediately remembered that the President was the founder of the Age of Immortals when she was in China and once managed Luo Chen, Gong Xu, and Jiang Yanran.

So it was because people from the Age of Immortals would also be there...

"No problem! I'll arrange everything and have my manager prepare the car now!" Fu Mingxi relaxed and said, "Since you don't have an invitation, President, I can only burden you to enter as my partner..."

“Whatever. That’s fine.”

Fu Mingxi was overcome with excitement. The president agreed to be his partner! If he rounded it up, it was the same as acknowledging his status!

“Then, um, Big Dipper, Seven Star, you two can go back since I’ll take care of the President. Anyway, I don’t have any extra invitations.” Fu Mingxi was itching to get rid of the two third wheels immediately.

“Take care your a**! I think you just want to pull an inside job! Who needs a crappy invitation?! Let’s see who’ll dare to stop me!” Big Dipper yelled while drawing up his sleeves.

Fu Mingxi tidied his exquisite and luxurious cuffs and peered at Big Dipper from the corner of his eyes. “Big Dipper, this is China, not the Independent State. Everything has to be done according to the rules. You know nothing, so don’t cause trouble for the President.”

“What are you saying? I don’t know anything? I’m causing trouble for the President?! When I started standing next to Sis Feng, you were still playing with mud!”

“Big Dipper, you and Seven Star can wait outside,” Ye Wanwan interrupted their quarreling exasperatedly.

Big Dipper couldn’t refute the President’s orders, so he angrily whispered in Seven Star’s ears behind them, “D*mn! We really aren’t letting this punk displace us, right? Old Seven, think of something!”

Seven Star remained unruffled the whole time. Upon hearing this, he calmly said, “Groundless fears.”

Big Dipper was offended. “How are these groundless fears? Look at that punk! He’d want nothing more than to plaster himself onto Sis Feng!”

Seven Star expressionlessly said, “Sis Feng doesn’t have such low standards.”

Big Dipper mumbled, “Huh? This is low? To give the devil his due, there’s nothing I can insult about Fu Mingxi, that punk’s, face...”

...

Meanwhile...

At Imperial City’s Wester Grand Hotel:

The entire six-star hotel was booked out today, and guests arrived in an endless stream.

Half of the entertainment industry’s famous artists were there, resplendently dazzling the venue. Aside from that, there were also distinguished businessmen and politicians roaming around. This was a spectacle that could hold a candle to the Golden Orchid Awards ceremony.

Chapter 1780: See whose backer is stronger

Countless reporters caught wind of this and came with their cameras in tow merely for the birthday banquet of the grandson of some director at Stars Corporation.

“Wow! It’s Qiao Kexin! And Evan! Even Wen Ziheng, who never attends private parties, is here!”

“That’s not all! Even Li Xiaohang, Guo Jia, and Feng Qingke are here! They’re all international A-listers!”

“It’s just the birthday party of a B-lister, but it’s such a showy gathering!” a novice reporter commented in incomprehension.

A veteran reporter explained to him, “Are you kidding me? Shao Heng is the crown prince of Stars Corporation! Those stars from the Age of Immortals had a boundless future ahead of them after the Golden Orchid Awards, but even they can only act as shoe bearers for Shao Heng! Even an international Best Actor on Han Xianyu’s level could only be a lackey for the crown prince, alright?!”

Another veteran reporter carrying filming equipment interjected, “In the entertainment industry, you can’t do well simply because you have good acting skills and win a few Best Actors and Best Actresses. You also have to look at whose background is stronger!”

“How can Han Xianyu and his group compete with Shao Heng? Ye Mufan is currently still held in custody, and Ye Bai can’t protect him regardless of her capabilities. She even disappeared without a trace...” the veteran reporter continued.

The novice reporter had nothing but agreement on his face. “That’s right, that’s right. What’s most important in the entertainment industry is the strength of your backer! Otherwise, no matter how awesome you are, you can only hold someone’s shoes for them!”

Those reporters didn’t try to be quiet at all, so Gong Xu, who was walking on the red carpet, became so incensed that he wanted to charge toward the reporter who spoke. “D*mn! Who the heck are you calling a shoe holder—”

With the eyes of the public fixed on them and so many reporters present, a commotion would only humiliate them in the end.

Luo Chen quickly pulled Gong Xu back by his wrist and gave him a quiet reminder next to his ear: “Thirteen girlfriends.”

Those two words were like a curse and turned Gong Xu into a deflated balloon. “Sh*t!”

Fei Yang couldn’t help but breathe a sigh of relief upon seeing a solution to control Gong Xu.

Gong Xu was akin to the Monkey King who had his Band-tightening Spell activated.

...

“Hey! Our birthday star tonight is here!”

Following an exclamation, a young man in his 20s started walking across the red carpet in a tailored Givenchy suit.

Everyone’s attention instantly landed on that night’s birthday boy, and they all fought to gather around him to court his favor.

“Young Master Shao, happy birthday!”

“Brother Shao, happy birthday! You’re seriously too handsome tonight!”

Ling Shaozhe eagerly pushed forward. “Brother Shao, happy birthday! Sister Yiyi’s mother isn’t feeling well, so she couldn’t personally come herself. She had me come here to celebrate in her stead.”

Fei Yang not only had to keep a watch on Gong Xu to prevent him from causing trouble but also had to be a good guest and congratulate the birthday boy. “Shao Heng, happy birthday!”

Shao Heng greeted all the guests with a faint smile. When he caught sight of Fei Yang, Han Xianyu, Luo Chen, Jiang Yanran, and Gong Xu though, he carelessly swept his eyes over them and aloofly asked, “Did you finish preparing for your events? It’s all famous people attending tonight, so don’t ruin it for me!”

Shao Heng’s tone made it sound like they were his servants and could be ordered around at his will.

Even the good-tempered Han Xianyu’s eyes darkened at his words.

All the guests were people from the same circle, so Luo Chen and Jiang Yanran also didn’t look too good at being humiliated in public like this.

Fei Yang had mingled in this industry for many years, so he could bow and submit or stand tall and managed to maintain a smile. However, Gong Xu...

Fei Yang knew things were going to spoil at the sight of Gong Xu’s expression.

At that moment, his phone buzzed. There was a new message from a WeChat group.

[Ye Bai: Are you all at Shao Heng’s birthday banquet?]