

Little Sweet 1131

Chapter 1131: You're not sleeping with me?

After the bout of utter chaos, the group finally escorted their future mistress home.

Everyone was extremely cautious and stayed far, far away from Si Yehan, afraid of bringing disaster upon themselves.

After Xu Yi got out of the car and opened the car door for his master, he instantly retreated three meters away and didn't dare to even glance at his master.

If their Ninth Master ate vinegar by the tank then Miss Wanwan ate vinegar by the "ocean."

Also, she tossed the blame anywhere and everywhere, so you never knew when it would land on your head.

Too terrifying!

Ye Wanwan was walking with Si Yehan's help. She was halfway to the main door when she suddenly looked back.

Si Yehan asked, "What is it?"

Ye Wanwan intently stared at the hidden bodyguards behind them and said pensively, "I'm still worried. I should just beat them to death."

Si Yehan: "..."

The hidden bodyguards: "...!!!"

How could you do that?! What did we do wrong?!

Ye Wanwan pondered over it a little longer before waving her hand. "Forget it. I won't beat them..."

The hidden guards were joyous. *That's great! Did Miss Wanwan's conscience return?*

Just as the hidden guards thought that, they heard Ye Wanwan say, "It'll waste time. Every minute of the wedding night is worth a thousand gold..."

The hidden bodyguards: "..."

They were going to die either way... They would either die from a beating... or die from overeating dog food...

With that, Ye Wanwan finally stopped wasting time on the people behind her and happily entered the house with Si Yehan.

At this point in time, Ye Wanwan's wig was already ditched in the car and her jacket was pulled every which way. As soon as the door closed after them, she pressed Si Yehan against the wall and was about to pounce on him.

However, she was stopped halfway there. He ordered, "No fooling around yet. Drink some sobering tea first."

Otherwise, her head would feel like it went through a blender again when she woke up the next morning.

She never learned from her mishaps.

Before Si Yehan went to pick her up, he had people prepare some sobering tea, so it was currently sitting on the coffee table in the living room.

Si Yehan walked over and touched the porcelain bowl. The temperature of the tea was perfect.

"Drink it." Si Yehan handed the sobering tea to her.

Ye Wanwan stared at the bowl in Si Yehan's hands in a daze. She was astonished. "You didn't take me home to sleep with me? You brought me here to drink tea???"

When Si Yehan saw her bitter expression as though she'd been cheated, his face darkened. "..."

"Liar! I won't drink it!" Ye Wanwan expressed her desire that she would rather die than submit when she discovered she had been deceived.

"Drink it. Otherwise, your head will hurt tomorrow morning."

"I won't! I didn't come here to drink tea! I knew it. You were lying to me. I should just go and beat them to death now!"

Ye Wanwan's hair was disheveled. She tossed her jacket away and prepared to go out to fight again.

Si Yehan felt a headache dawning on him. He pulled her back and pressed her to sit down on the chair. He uttered between gritted teeth, "Drink first, then sleep!"

Ye Wanwan's head spun around. "Really?"

"Yes."

Then Si Yehan raised the soup spoon to her lips.

Ye Wanwan finally calmed down and obediently started drinking it.

She didn't know how the sobering tea was prepared, but it was both sweet and sour and tasted very good. After she drank a spoonful, her eyes squinted like a content cat.

Si Yehan fed her spoonful by spoonful, and Ye Wanwan glanced at Si Yehan after every spoonful.

Toward the end, Ye Wanwan appeared to have grown impatient and snatched the bowl from Si Yehan. Then she gulped it down.

After finishing the tea, Ye Wanwan handed the empty bowl to Si Yehan. "I finished, I finished. Done now? Can we sleep now?"

Si Yehan: "..."

Chapter 1132: What do you like?

Si Yehan's eyes were like a cold pool of bottomless water as he looked at her and said, "Come here."

Ye Wanwan pounced like a tiny cannon as soon as she heard him.

Si Yehan's body leaned back a little from the impact, and two of the buttons on his dress shirt loosened.

When Si Yehan met her glittering eyes, he gently looped a hand around her waist. His tone was uncommonly gentle. "Let's talk."

Ye Wanwan's brows furrowed. "You said we'd sleep after I drank it..."

"Yes, I said that, but let me ask you a question first." There was a bewitching quality to Si Yehan's voice.

This trick was obviously very effective. Ye Wanwan obediently nodded. "Okay..."

Si Yehan watched her face as he quietly asked, "Do you like me, or do you like my face?"

"Your face," Ye Wanwan answered without hesitation.

Si Yehan's eyes narrowed imperceptibly. A second later, he buttoned his shirt as though everything was normal. "Sleep by yourself."

The second Ye Wanwan heard Si Yehan's words, she felt like thunder clapped across a clear sky and was dumbstruck.

Why?!?!?!?

Si Yehan walked upstairs; even his back showed his anger.

Ye Wanwan was stunned for a moment before chasing after Si Yehan. When she realized she couldn't catch up due to the speed of his long legs, she pushed off the stair railing and leaped forward, landing in front of Si Yehan and blocking his path.

Ye Wanwan asked, "Why?"

"Figure it out yourself."

Si Yehan's face was frosty. Then he coldly entered the bathroom without another word.

Bang!? The door slammed on Ye Wanwan. Grievance bubbled up inside and she angrily jumped onto the bed and hugged the comforter.

So what if I like that he's good looking?! Why's he angry?! Why did he shut me outside?!

Why did he abduct me home but won't sleep with me?

Ye Wanwan was furiously scratching the comforter when she suddenly felt something soft squirming underneath her...

Ye Wanwan bolted up from fright.

A second later, a soft and fair child burrowed out of the comforter.

The little fella was sleepily rubbing his eyes. When he saw Ye Wanwan, he dazedly sat there and blinked from still being half-asleep.

When he saw who it was, all his sleepiness dissipated. Brilliant joy sparkled in his eyes, and he instantly crawled up and sprang into Ye Wanwan's arms.

"Mommy!!!"

Ye Wanwan was utterly dumbstruck when she saw the little child who burrowed out of the comforter without any warning, unexpectedly leaped into her arms and called her "Mommy."

Si Yehan was calming himself down inside the bathroom when he suddenly heard her miserable scream from outside.

"Ahhh!!!"

Si Yehan opened the door and shot out of the bathroom.

"What happened?" Si Yehan had a fierce expression on his face.

Then he saw that Ye Wanwan was staring at the child in her arms with a pale and panic-stricken expression. "What... what is this thing???"

Si Yehan: "..."

Si Yehan exhaled in relief while also rubbing his forehead with exasperation. A moment later, he answered, "Your son..."

Ye Wanwan was even more dumbfounded. She looked at the child then at Si Yehan. "Who birthed him?"

Si Yehan's face turned a few shades darker. "You."

Si Yehan thought, *How could it be me who birthed the child?*

Ye Wanwan shouted, "Impossible! How could we have a son before we've even slept together?"

Chapter 1133: You're cute, so I'll agree to anything you say

Ye Wanwan said, "That's illogical!"

Si Yehan's face turned darker. It was wondrous that she still knew that was illogical despite how drunk she was.

"You're lying to me again! I've never birthed a child!" Ye Wanwan was firm in her disbelief.

Baby Tangtang, who had just woken up, felt like thunder was clapping across a clear sky.

Mommy said she never birthed me!

Tangtang's face turned ghastly white and tearful. "Mommy... you don't want Tangtang anymore?"

The child was delicate and soft like a glutinous riceball, and he was wearing fuzzy cartoon pajamas. His cheeks were tender and soft, eliciting an urge for Ye Wanwan to pinch and kiss them.

Ye Wanwan inexplicably felt an urge in her hands and almost couldn't stop herself from hugging and kneading the child.

Ye Wanwan had a stern and resolute expression as she stared at the tiny child and said, "But... I... I didn't birth you..."

Tangtang jumped into Ye Wanwan's arms and looked up with an anguished expression. "Mommy... Mommy gave birth to Tangtang... Tangtang is Mommy's baby... Mommy said that..."

And so, the tiny dango clung to her arms like that, warmly and softly.

Ye Wanwan said, "I think... Birthing a child without sleeping together... is actually quite normal..."

Si Yehan: "..."

"Mommy..."

Ye Wanwan couldn't hold back any longer. She kneaded the tiny child in her arms then sought verification from Si Yehan with sparkling, starry eyes, "Ahhh! So cute, so cute, so cute!!! Did I really give birth to him? Am I really that awesome??? Really? Really???"

Ye Wanwan and Tangtang both looked at Si Yehan simultaneously with glittering eyes.

Si Yehan answered, "Really..."

Ye Wanwan was instantly extremely excited. "Ahhh! So happy! I really like him!"

When Tangtang heard that Mommy liked him, his cheeks finally flushed again.

However, Tangtang continued to look at Mommy with concern and seriously said, "Mommy, don't drink from now on, okay?"

After Mommy drank alcohol, she didn't recognize me anymore...

Ye Wanwan nodded without a thought. "Sure, sure, sure! You're cute, so I'll go along with anything you say!"

Only then did Tangtang relax.

Ye Wanwan then focused all her attention on the tiny child and completely tossed the child's dad to the back of her mind.

After messing around for some time, mother and child finally fell asleep.

Si Yehan wiped Ye Wanwan's face with a wet cloth and changed her clothes for her. Then he laid on the other side of Tangtang and sulked by himself.

After laying for a while, he silently sighed and realized how childish he could be.

Actually... I shouldn't be angry... I should be glad instead...

Glad that she likes something about me—my face.

Late at night, Si Yehan hadn't rested for too long when he felt something poking his shoulder.

Si Yehan opened his eyes with a light frown. Then he met a pair of glittering, pitch-black eyes and was startled.

Si Yehan rubbed his forehead with exasperation. "Why aren't you sleeping?"

Ye Wanwan's eyes were full of excitement as she looked at the child in between them. "Ah-Jiu, Ah-Jiu! I remember now... This thing... this tiny child... I really gave birth to him..."

Si Yehan sighed and tucked the sheets for her. "Yes. You gave birth to him."

Ye Wanwan's voice sounded nervous as she hesitantly asked, "Ah-Jiu, are you angry?"

Si Yehan retorted, "Why would I be angry?"

"I secretly birthed him... Aren't you angry?"

Si Yehan's expression was speechless. *Is she extremely drunk or is she dreaming?*

When he heard her calling him "Ah-Jiu," he thought she had gotten a little less intoxicated.

Si Yehan went along with her. "I'm not angry. Hurry and sleep."

Ye Wanwan showed a relieved expression and finally felt at ease. She turned around and fell sound asleep.

Chapter 1134: Horses can run on the grass field above my head

The next morning, Ye Wanwan was woken up by a nightmare.

Ye Wanwan fiercely sat up with cold sweat dripping everywhere.

She had a super frightening nightmare! It was too frightening!

Eh? Where's Si Yehan?

Tangtang also isn't here...

Si Yehan and Tangtang probably woke up already, so they were gone.

Ye Wanwan rolled off the bed with a panicked expression and didn't have time to put on her slippers before charging downstairs.

"Ahhh—"

Because she ran too hastily, she misstepped on the final step and fell forward.

When she was about to land on the hard floor, the expected pain didn't arrive. Instead, she landed in a pair of cold arms.

Si Yehan's files scattered all over the floor from his hands, and there was rage all over his face. "Walk properly! Why were you running?"

When he saw her bare feet, his face grew more displeased. "Where are your slippers?"

Ye Wanwan's neck covered from the scolding. She had a pitiful expression. "Mm... I had a nightmare..."

When Xu Yi, who was reporting business matters to Si Yehan, saw this, he quickly picked up a pair of slippers from the shoe rack to hand to them.

After Xu Yi placed them down, he immediately hid far away with a swish and tried his best to lower his presence.

Sober and drunk Miss Wanwan are two completely different people! When she's inebriated, she can run across roofs and leap over walls. When she's sober, she can even trip down the stairs. (-.-| |)

After Si Yehan helped her up and helped her put on the slippers, his expression eased a few degrees. "The things you see in your dreams are fake."

Ye Wanwan pouted and looked at Si Yehan as though he was a heartless jerk. She was full of accusations as she said, "Don't lie to me! It was so real! Really, really! I dreamed you married a wife, you married many, many wives—a whole harem of wives! I wanted to hit them, but your heart ached for them and you were mean to me! Seriously, horses can run on grass fields above my?head?¹?! Ahhh, so infuriating!"

Si Yehan: "..."

Xu Yi, who was hiding in the corner: "..."

What?! What did I just hear?

Si Yehan felt a raging headache as he pinched his brows. "What kind of nonsense do you think about all day?"

Ye Wanwan plastered herself against Si Yehan's chest. "Is it really fake? Why did it feel so real then? I even dreamed they chased me around and beat me up! When I woke up, I felt like I was aching all over!"

Xu Yi's eyes widened, grief and indignation leaking out of them. "...!!!"

Miss Wanwan, you can't be like that!!!

How could you turn the truth inside out in your sleep?

It was clearly you who chased everyone around and beat us up, okay?!

You're aching all over because you used too much strength when you were hitting us, alright...

In his exasperation, Si Yehan had no choice but to pacify her. "It's fake."

Ye Wanwan's expression had just eased up when she remembered something else. Her head drooped down again. "Woowoowo... W-what was most hurtful was that... I also dreamed! I dreamed that Tangtang didn't want me anymore... *sniff sniff sniff*..."

Si Yehan rubbed his forehead, at a complete loss for words.

This was her so-called nightmare?

This was what Tangtang heard the moment he entered with Great White behind him.

The little fella dazedly stood there and finally reacted a moment later. He quickly pattered over to them. "Mommy! Tangtang didn't not want Mommy!"

Ye Wanwan perked up. "Really? But Mommy dreamed Tangtang didn't want me anymore! Tangtang wouldn't abandon Mommy and forget Mommy, right?"

Baby Tangtang was very conflicted. It was clearly Mommy who forgot about him when she was drunk???

However, the little fella nodded with conviction. "Really! Mommy will always be Tangtang's mommy! Tangtang absolutely won't forget about Mommy! Sorry, Mommy, Tangtang made Mommy feel sad in her dream!"

Xu Yi from his corner: "..."

Alright, I finally understand what kind of spoiling created Miss Wanwan's unreasonable personality...

Chapter 1135: Don't come over here!

*A Life and Death Struggle?*officially finished shooting, which meant Ye Wanwan was about to drown in things to do.

The busiest period—the promotion of the film—was waiting for them. For the next little while, she would have to take Luo Chen and Gong Xu on assignments and fly to every city in order to properly promote their film.

Thankfully, Jiang Yanran had Mt. Tai, Director Peng, supporting her, so Ye Wanwan didn't need to worry. Otherwise, Ye Wanwan wouldn't have enough hands to handle the workload no matter how many hands she grew.

"I'm going to work!" Ye Wanwan swiftly finished eating her breakfast and said goodbye to Tangtang and Si Yehan.

Tangtang docilely sent Mommy off before taking Great White out on a stroll.

Inside the study:

Si Yehan was darkly looking at the pile of information Xu Yi had just handed to him.

The person behind Si Mingli was hidden deeper than he expected.

After a moment of hesitation, Xu Yi probed, "Ninth Master, could it possibly be from... Eldest Young Master's side?"

Si Yehan answered, "It isn't him."

Judging from Si Yehan's tone, it appeared he never suspected Eldest Young Master and Si Xia.

Xu Yi actually never understood this.

Theoretically, Si Bayi, Si Yehan's eldest half-brother from the same father but different mother, should be the biggest suspect, and there were a lot of covert abnormal actions from that side. Although Si Bayi always looked timid and useless, his son, Si Xia, was quite capable.

However, Si Yehan had never suspected Si Xia and always took good care of him instead.

Si Xia originally treated his Ninth Uncle, Si Yehan, with great animosity and frequently stirred up trouble. However, in the past six months, Si Xia had been a lot more complacent and rarely showed up in front of Si Yehan for some unknown reason.

...

Maybe it was because the sobering soup Ye Wanwan drank last night was effective, but Ye Wanwan was quite alert when she woke up. She didn't have a headache and wasn't nauseous. After she changed, she immediately headed to the company for a meeting.

She needed to confirm the following promotion schedule with everyone as soon as possible.

She ran into some traffic on the way to the company, so she arrived a little late. Almost everyone else was gathered inside the conference room already.

As Ye Wanwan looked at the time on her phone, she hastily opened the door and entered the room. "I'm sorry, I'm late..."

The second Ye Wanwan entered, a "bang" was heard and Gong Xu fell off his chair near the door.

Gong Xu looked at her, scared stiff. Then as though he saw a ghost, he grabbed the leg of the chair and used it to block himself from Ye Wanwan's sight.

Gong Xu wasn't the only one. When Fei Yang, Luo Chen, and the other people saw her, they all seemed to scoot back a little.

Even Ye Mufan, who was standing on the podium, retreated to the window with a frightened expression.

Ye Wanwan was dumbfounded. "What's everyone doing? Did you see a ghost?"

Everyone inside the conference room: "..."

We'd rather see a ghost!

Ye Wanwan walked toward Gong Xu and reached out, intending to help Gong Xu up. "Why did you fall down all of a sudden?"

"Don't... don't come over here—" Gong Xu mournfully yelled before Ye Wanwan could touch him.

Ye Wanwan was speechless as she looked at how Gong Xu was acting like a timid, bullied wife. "What's up with you?"

Gong Xu scrambled behind Luo Chen's chair and cautiously peeked out. "Brother Ye... are... are you sober?"

Ye Wanwan's brows furrowed. "I'm sober. I slept through the night, so of course I'm sober."

Gong Xu asked, "Are you sure?"

Everyone had lingering fears as they looked at her.

Ye Wanwan was perplexed. "All of you, what's going on?"

Gong Xu didn't dare to say anything. Everyone else looked at each other with conflicted expressions.

Ye Wanwan had no choice but to look at Luo Chen. "Luo Chen, come over here. Explain!"

Chapter 1136: I haven't reached the point of being starving and unselective

Gong Xu was joyful. "Go! Go quickly! Brother Ye is calling on you!"

This was the first time Gong Xu was jumping for joy about Brother Ye calling on Luo Chen instead of himself.

Luo Chen hesitated for a moment before he stood up. "Brother Ye... It's really nothing..."

Ye Wanwan raised her eyebrows. "If it's nothing, why are you all looking at me like you've seen a ghost?"

Gong Xu quietly muttered, "No, no, no. Brother Ye, you aren't a ghost. You're Zhong?Kui¹?; you can even catch ghosts!"

Ye Wanwan was rendered speechless. "..."

Luo Chen faltered, not daring to say anything. In the end, it was Han Xianyu who spoke. "Ye Bai, don't you remember anything from last night?"

Ye Wanwan scratched her head. "What about last night? I don't really remember it. My memory blacks out after I drink..."

Han Xianyu said with an exasperated expression. "Ahem, after you drink... you're a little..."

"A little what?"

Han Xianyu pondered over his wording. "A little... impulsive."

It was Gong Xu who couldn't bear it anymore and shouted, "Sh*t! How is that impulsive? That's just utterly violent, bloody, and cruel! Brother Ye, do you know what you did to me last night?"

Ye Wanwan pulled a chair back and sat down. She propped her chin up with her hand. "What could I possibly have done to you? I haven't reached the point of being starving and unselective yet, right?"

Gong Xu was triggered instantly. "Brother Ye, you're too awful! What about me?! I'm so handsome! How am I unselective?! How?! You clearly said I was good-looking last night, why did you do a complete 180 now..."

Ye Wanwan felt a headache coming on and sighed. "Can I get someone who can talk normally instead?"

Fei Yang's timid voice came from the corner. "Director Ye, after you became drunk last night, you came downstairs with us. Gong Xu also drank a bit much and insisted on comparing notes with you..."

"And then? I hit Gong Xu?"

"Well, you didn't hit Gong Xu, but you did punch a giant hole into Gong Xu's off-road vehicle..."

Ye Wanwan blinked. Then she asked in disbelief, "I made a hole in an off-road vehicle? With my fist? Brother Yang, are you kidding me?"

Fei Yang replied, "It's true."

Ye Wanwan turned to Han Xianyu, and Han Xianyu lightly coughed before also nodding. "You made the hole..."

"If you don't believe it, look at the photos yourself! I towed my car to the shop to repair it this morning. The clerk asked me the cause of the damage. I said someone punched it, and they asked me if I was dreaming..."

Gong Xu quickly pulled up a photo on his phone to show Ye Wanwan. There was indeed a fist-sized hole on the car's hood.

Ye Wanwan said, "I also think you're dreaming..."

Ye Mufan muttered, "You punched it. Everyone here witnessed it with our own eyes last night. Why didn't I know you could get so strong when you're drunk? Also, that what's-his-face of yours, oh, Ah-Jiu, also came last night and brought several bodyguards. You went into a drunken craze and beat up those bodyguards too. Then you left with that wild man. When I went over to pull you back, you actually asked me who I was, d*mn it..."

Ye Mufan's point of focus was definitely his last sentence.

When Ye Wanwan finished listening to everyone's accusations, she adopted the tone of a science show host and explained, "I think this must be a collective illness on your part and you had delusions. Not only did I wreck a car bare-handed but also had a group fight? Impossible! I never fight, OK?"

Gong Xu interjected, "Brother Ye, I think you might... have a little misunderstanding about yourself despite how long you've been alive...?"

Chapter 1137: The true expert

Ye Wanwan looked at the convicted expressions of everyone in the conference room and grew hesitant. "Hm? I really punched a car bare-handed?"

Everyone nodded in unison.

"I also had a group brawl with my friend's bodyguards?"

Gong Xu fiercely shook his head. "No, no, no! You didn't!"

Ye Wanwan sighed in relief. "I knew it was impossible!"

Gong Xu then said, "You didn't have a group brawl because you one-sidedly wrecked them!"

Ye Wanwan: "..."

Finally, under everyone's identical accounts of what happened, Ye Wanwan had no choice but to believe it was true.

Ye Mufan solemnly said, "Hence, the first business of our meeting today is to put 'Prohibit Ye Bai from drinking alcohol' into the employee handbook!"

Ye Wanwan helplessly mumbled, "... Must you be that dramatic?"

After Ye Mufan said that, he subconsciously glanced at Ye Wanwan's hand. "Is your hand really fine?"

Ye Wanwan raised both of her hands in show. "They're fine! They're perfectly fine!"

Gong Xu's eyes were glowing as he stared at Ye Wanwan's hands. He touched them with excitement. "Brother Ye, you're too awesome! Do you know internal exercises?! I should've learned from you instead! Why did I have to go to some special training camp?!"

Ye Wanwan rolled her eyes at him. "Shoo. You can only learn to fight from me—what use is that?"

"Ah, learning to fight is good too!"

Ye Mufan slapped away Gong Xu's inappropriate hands and leaned closer to thoroughly examine Ye Wanwan's hands. When he ascertained that they were really fine after half a day, he finally relaxed but was still immensely suspicious.

Ye Mufan recalled the things he learned before and said, "Fighting and martial arts are separated into external and internal exercises. The fact that you were able to damage that car to this extent without a hint of damage to your body means you must've used your inner strength. Inner strength relies on breathing exercises and is an arduous journey that can't be accomplished in a day. Aren't you a bit over-the-top...?"

In order to make Wanwan learn some self-defense, Father hired renowned coaches and masters. However, she lacked perseverance and continuity, so how could she have trained to this extent?

Ye Wanwan muttered, "Although it might seem like it defies the natural order, it's not that rare to have a combination of talent and strength, alright? I've worked hard in my training during this past half year, alright? Anyway, I'm nothing and far from the best! True experts don't rely on some external strength or internal strength! They use integrative strength!"

Men were typically interested in these kinds of things. When Gong Xu heard that, he immediately inquired curiously, "Brother Ye, Brother Ye, what's integrative strength?"

Ye Wanwan thought about it. "Hm, basically speaking, it's the highest level of internal strength? True experts can utilize their bodies and strength together with perfection."

This was actually from an earlier conversation between her and Mr. Mu.

As Ye Wanwan explained, she couldn't help but recall the Independent State. That legendary place where experts ran rampant. Unfortunately, she would probably never have the chance to visit that place in her life.

The group went on a tangent for a while before returning to business. They decided on the upcoming promotion schedule.

After the meeting ended, Ye Wanwan took Gong Xu and Luo Chen, as well as Yao Jiawen, on their assignments without any time to waste.

Their upcoming schedule was packed tightly. They had three assignments in total today.

The first assignment was a show on Imperial City Satellite TV. Luo Chen and Gong Xu were both participating as guests.

Chapter 1138: Enemies inevitably clashed

The group quickly arrived at the show's shooting location.

The backstage was bustling with people. Busy staff members dashed everywhere.

At that moment, a group of people arrived at the entrance with pomp and circumstance.

The newcomer was Ling Shaozhe. There were two bodyguards, three assistants, one make-up artist, and one stylist behind him.

Emperor Sky Entertainment's Ling Shaozhe was the guest on the show this time. Ling Shaozhe's new movie came out recently. It was a big production with a major cast from Emperor Sky Entertainment.

Supposedly, public opinion and box office success of the premiere was decent, and Ling Shaozhe's performance in the film was remarkable. His popularity was also quite high among young actors. Plus, he had the grand tree, Emperor Sky Entertainment, standing behind him, so his previous dark history from slandering Gong Xu was nearly made pure again.

In addition to that, many fans thought that the good-for-nothing Gong Xu, who was like a malignant tumor in the entertainment industry, deserved it...

When enemies inevitably clashed, the expressions of each party could be imagined.

Ling Shaozhe could be considered to have turned over a new leaf with the help of this film, so he was currently riding on his success. He took the initiative to greet Gong Xu. "Young Master Gong, long time no see!"

Ye Wanwan was personally accompanying them today, so Gong Xu was in quite a good mood and didn't bother paying Ling Shaozhe any heed.

Ling Shaozhe naturally wouldn't spare this opportunity to put Gong Xu down, so he continued, "I heard your new film is about to premiere too? You even participated in the Golden Orchid Awards? I truly anticipate the results of the Golden Orchid ceremony!"

As soon as Ling Shaozhe finished speaking, another celebrity quickly snickered, “Yes, I do quite look forward to it! I heard Gong Xu made a dauntless promise that he would livestream himself eating sh*t if he doesn’t get Golden Orchid Awards’ Best Actor!”

“Pft, does he think his family is the organizer of the Golden Orchid Awards and he can get Best Actor merely by wishing it? Golden Orchid Awards is the most prestigious film award in the country!”

...

Gong Xu was irritated by the chatter buzzing around his ears, so he snorted and looked at Ling Shaozhe. “Pft, you merely got 30 million at the premiere’s box office, yet you dare to stroll around like a peacock in front of this young master? When this young master breaks into the billions, you won’t have climbed onto your sugar mama’s bed yet!”

Gong Xu’s mouth was quite malicious.

Ling Shaozhe’s expression shifted. “Gong Xu! Stop slandering people!”

Gong Xu raised his brows. “What about me? What part was I wrong about?”

“What’s there for you to be boastful about? Your sh*tty acting skills are simply conning people of their money! When people finish watching your work, they’ll nearly tear the theater apart! How can you be so shameless to gloat about it?” one of Ling Shaozhe’s assistants quietly muttered.

Gong Xu was about to explode when he heard that. Ye Wanwan saw the director coming from her periphery, so she pressed down on Gong Xu’s shoulders, telling him that was enough. Gong Xu pursed his lips and repressed his anger.

“Hello, Director Hou!”

Ye Wanwan led Luo Chen and Gong Xu to the show’s chief director and greeted him.

A slightly chubby, middle-aged man greeted them with a grin. “Ah, Director Ye is here! We’re about to start! Hurry and get your make-up done!”

“Great. May I ask where the makeup room is?” Ye Wanwan asked.

A glint flashed through Hou Chongliang’s eyes. Then he apologetically said, “Ah, Director Ye, truly sorry. There are too many people today, so the solo makeup rooms are all filled. I have to wrong you by having you go outside to do your makeup. Truly sorry...”

When Ye Wanwan heard that, her face turned a few degrees colder. “Go to the makeup room outside?”

Based on Hou Chongliang’s position and status, he shouldn’t be saying anything so unprofessional.

Luo Chen and Gong Xu were A-listers, to say the least. The standard for A-listers was their own private makeup room whenever they attended a show. How could he let them go outside to have their makeup done with the extras?

Unless...

Chapter 1139: Handsome enough already

Shortly after, Hou Chongliang looked at Ling Shaozhe. When he faced Ling Shaozhe, his attitude made a 180° turn and he fawned all over Ling Shaozhe. “Ah, Shaozhe, why are you over here? There are too many people here, it’s too chaotic! Let me take you to your makeup room! Miss Yiyi personally ordered me to take good care of you because you’re too tired from running around everywhere to promote this film! Quick, quick! Please come with me. The air quality here is too awful...”

Ye Wanwan narrowed her eyes slightly. It didn’t take much thinking for her to realize that Hou Chongliang’s attitude toward them was due to Ye Yiyi’s special “care.”

Even though Luo Chen and Gong Xu were A-listers, they didn’t have a large company backing them up, and Emperor Sky and Worldwide Entertainment were both suppressing them. They had been busy shooting lately and hadn’t appeared in the public eye for several months, so they were partially on the backburner. No wonder Hou Chongliang was bold enough to underhandedly make trouble for them like this.

Upon seeing this, Ling Shaozhe revealed a gloating expression and glanced at Gong Xu and Luo Chen provokingly. Then he walked toward the makeup room meticulously prepared by the crew like he was the moon surrounded by a myriad of stars.

As soon as Ling Shaozhe left, Gong Xu erupted.

“F*ck! He actually dares to push this young master around?! I’m going to talk to that Hou guy!”

Ye Wanwan’s eyes turned a little colder, and she grabbed Gong Xu’s arm to stop him. “Enough. Calm down.”

Yao Jiawen also advised, “After all, we’re asking them for a favor. How about we just put up with it? It took a lot of negotiations to get this assignment...”

Gong Xu grew angrier when he heard this. “Put up with it? Those words don’t exist in this young master’s dictionary! Are you really going to make me squeeze into the same makeup room as those people outside?”

Ye Wanwan naturally couldn’t do that. If Gong Xu and Luo Chen really had their makeup done in the public dressing room, who knew what kind of rumors would buzz around later?

Ye Wanwan said without any hesitation, “Of course you can’t.”

“Then what should we do now, Brother Ye?” Luo Chen asked worriedly.

Gong Xu quietly cursed, “D*mn it!”

Gong Xu was infuriated beyond words by now. A bunch of dogs who relied on their master’s power to bully them! Did they really think he would be in dire straits just because his dad stopped caring about him?

His mother left him with 20% shares before she passed away. It was just that he had to be married before he could use it! No matter how his stepmother wanted to isolate and push him down, his dad didn’t truly dare to disown him.

“D*mn it! If you press too hard, this young master will get married tomorrow!” Gong Xu said angrily.

Ye Wanwan raised her brows. “Married? What kind of reference is that?”

“Hmph! I own a 20% share in the Gong family’s company! It’s just that I can’t use it unless I’m married! I have no idea what my mom was thinking when she stipulated that I had to be married before I could use it...” As Gong Xu said that, he showed an incredibly grievous expression.

Ye Wanwan’s lips twitched. “Why are you making it sound like getting married is equal to killing you?”

Gong Xu instantly replied, “Isn’t getting married exactly the same as entering my grave? Unless I’m entering it with my Little Candied Plum! Then I’m willing to enter even hell!”

Ye Wanwan: “...”

Extinguish your dreams already...

“Anyway! I won’t get my makeup done outside even if you kill me! I can’t! I’m still so angry! I must drag that Hou dude out here! It was them who f*cking begged me to be a guest on their show, but they have the guts to show me up now...”

Gong Xu was about to explode again. Yao Jiawen’s pacification was useless and intensified his anger instead.

Ye Wanwan glared at him and said. “Enough, enough. I won’t let you get your makeup done outside. Both you and Luo Chen don’t need to go and get your makeup done. You’re fine as you are. You’re already very handsome right now and can go on the show like this.”

As soon as Gong Xu heard that, his rampaging fury was snuffed out without a lick of flame remaining and transformed into fireworks that went off above his head. “Really? Really? I’m already really handsome right now?”

Gong Xu automatically omitted Luo Chen from Ye Wanwan’s words.

Chapter 1140: His acting skills are illogical

Ye Wanwan sweet-talked him. “Yes, yes, yes. Handsome already. Let’s go wait in the lounge.”

Gong Xu, who had just exploded and wanted to fight with someone, instantly turned cheerful and docilely followed Ye Wanwan to the lounge.

Yao Jiawen watched with surprise on the side. Was Gong Xu... easy to pacify or hard to pacify?

She was fruitless after half a day of persuasion, but a single sentence from Ye Bai got Gong Xu to comply.

The crew shot Ling Shaozhe’s portion first, so Gong Xu and Luo Chen had to wait a whole two hours before it was their turn.

But then, they finished shooting in barely 10 minutes when it was their turn.

Yao Jiawen repressed her fury and said to Director Hou. "Director Hou, we're done recording already? Isn't there something wrong?"

Director Hou was currently busy ingratiating himself with Ling Shaozhe. Upon hearing this, he impatiently turned around to look at Yao Jiawen. "Wrong? What's wrong?"

"Too much of the original script got deleted. This isn't what we initially agreed on. And the blocking isn't right either. Gong Xu and Luo Chen's positions are too far back when they come out..."

"The plans can't keep up with our changes. This is pretty typical. As for the blocking, it's naturally according to their ranking and popularity, so I placed Shaozhe in front. I'm sure no one has any objections about that, right? What's the problem then?"

Yao Jiawen wanted to contest further but was pulled back by Ye Wanwan. "Let's go. We need to get to the next assignment."

There was no point in wasting time here. They were only finished recording the show because of their principle of respectfully completing the job as per the contract.

Yao Jiawen's mood was still low. "After these 10 minutes of camera time is edited, it'd be decent if we even ended up with five minutes... That's too little..."

A cold smile turned up on Ye Wanwan's lips. Five minutes? That'd be overestimating Ye Yiyi's kindness.

Ye Wanwan had already predicted these hurdles. Their time was very valuable right now, so they didn't have time to waste on arguing about these minor matters. The more assignments they could take, the better. These assignments would help the box office as best as they could, but they weren't the most important thing.

Her goal this time had never been the box office. Otherwise, she could've done what Emperor Sky did in her previous life and directly revamped the script.

Her goal was the Golden Orchid Awards.

Time passed by in the blink of an eye, and it was soon the premiere date of *A Life and Death Struggle*?

A thing to celebrate was that all the people who saw this film gave it a positive rating on the internet.

Gong Xu's performance in the film was undoubtedly the most shocking factor for fans...

[Omg! What did I see? Is this still my Baby Xu? He was so handsome that I couldn't even recognize him as his mom fan!]

[I originally went to watch it to see Luo Chen and Gong Xu being gay for each other, but I surprisingly started crying while watching it! It's too moving! Gong Xu's acting skills are off the charts this time! Did he take the wrong medicine?]

[Luo Chen was too excellent! He's improved a lot! Gong Xu... Mmm, I also wonder whether he suffered some kind of a shock... His acting skills... are illogical!]

Gong Xu sighed as he looked at the zero-star ratings on the internet. "Tsk, when I didn't care and carelessly acted back then, they all scrambled to spend their money on watching my stuff. Now that I'm

seriously acting with all I've got, not a lot of people are going to see it... Ah, this must be the nature of the entertainment industry..."

Ye Wanwan glanced at Gong Xu from the corners of her eyes. It was a rare occasion that this guy expressed so much depth.

While she was thinking this, she suddenly saw Gong Xu slapping his phone. "What the heck do they mean by 'take the wrong medicine'?! What the heck does 'illogical' mean?! Who said I can't have acting skills? Why can't they hope for the best for me? They must be looking forward to me eating sh*t instead! Are they really true fans?"