

## Little Sweet 261

Chapter 281: Your BOSS is being difficult

Chu Hong Guang wanted Ye Bai to lose out a little on purpose and was somewhat delighted at this outcome. Thus, he stopped trying to persuade him and whipped out his big pen, signing his name on the document. "Alright, this person belongs to you now. Take this and bring it to Wen Bin to do some handover procedures and you're good to go!"

Ye Wanwan also signed the same document. "Thanks, chairman Chu."

"I already got someone to tidy up your office, and you'll also receive top treatment at the staff dormitory. You can go take a look today. If there's anything unsatisfactory, do let me know!"

Chu Hong Guang held his beer belly and placed a bunch of keys in front of Ye Wanwan, smiling. "Hehe, Ye Bai, do your best! I have high expectations of you!"

Ye Wanwan took the keys and saw the gold-plated words.

Grand View Park...

Chu Hong Guang didn't cheat her on this—it was indeed the best staff dormitory in Worldwide; many famous managers and stars lived there. Even Han Xian Yu stayed there for a period of time before he was famous.

I shall stop by the dorm first, then I'll see how it goes from there after I've settled down.

According to her observations, Si Ye Han was just as he'd agreed—he didn't interfere with anything she did, but moving out of Jin garden wasn't a trivial matter so she didn't have much confidence in his reaction...

After she left the Worldwide building, Ye Wanwan tested the waters by sending a text to Si Ye Han:

[Baby, I went to Worldwide today and got the job. If everything goes smoothly, I'll be able to start work tomorrow. But it's slightly inconvenient if I keep living at Jin garden, so... I think I'll be moving to the staff dorm...]

Usually, after she sent a text, Si Ye Han would reply almost instantly but this time, it was like throwing a rock into the big sea.

After waiting for a long time without a reply, Ye Wanwan sent a text to Xu Yi: [Housekeeper Xu, what's Si Ye Han doing? I just sent him a text—has he seen it?]

After some time, Xu Yi replied: [Uh, he's in a meeting. He looked at his phone just now, I think he might have seen it. My dear little grandaunt [1], what did you send him?]

Although Xu Yi didn't mention Si Ye Han's reaction after reading the message, judging from Xu Yi's tone, she could roughly guess.

He's probably furious...

Ye Wanwan supported her head in her hand and let out a sigh.

There was no other way; managers usually didn't live too far from their artistes—most of them even lived with the artiste so they could deal with anything that came up suddenly. It was way too inconvenient for her to live at Jin garden; she had to move out sooner or later so this step was unavoidable.

Ay, I used roses last time... what should I use to coax him this time?

Ye Wanwan thought about it for a long time. She returned to Jin garden then went to the market to buy some things.

After buying all the things she needed, Ye Wanwan noticed it was almost the end of the workday and headed to Si Corporation again.

The little secretary had a deep impression of him—her eyes sparkled the moment she saw him.

"Mr. Ye, you're looking for chairman Si? His meeting should be ending soon! I'll bring you upstairs!"

Ye Wanwan was almost blinded by that pair of eyes, burning with desire for gossip. The corners of her mouth twitched as she nodded politely. "Thank you."

After they went upstairs, the little secretary led him directly to the staff area opposite the meeting room to take a seat. "Chairman Si should be done soon. Why don't you wait here?"

"Sure." Ye Wanwan nodded and placed the objects in her hands down. Then, she instinctively glanced towards the meeting room.

From her direction, she could look through the glass window and see Si Ye Han in the meeting.

The frosty Si Ye Han was speaking to the people inside but seemed to notice her when his gaze paused at her for a moment.

Ye Wanwan was about to wave, but Si Ye Han already turned away.

The little secretary obviously couldn't leave a VIP alone, so she accompanied Ye Wanwan while at the same time, sneakily sizing him up.

The man's facial features were like a drawing—his skin was better than woman's, his flawless profile was simply like a piece of art. He was cupping his chin in his hand at this moment and looked towards the meeting room with a worried expression.

The little secretary saw his expression and couldn't help but ask, "Mr. Ye, I noticed you don't seem to be in a good mood today—did something happen?"

The teenager's eyes were fixed on the cool and elegant beauty in the room, and he sighed, "Yeah, I'm not in a good mood. Your BOSS is being difficult..."

The little secretary: "..."

Chapter 282: I want to celebrate with you

What the h\*\*\* is with this tone? It's as if he's saying that his girlfriend is throwing a tantrum!

My highly revered and immortal boss.... throws... tantrums...?

The little secretary felt as though her view on life just came crashing down.

Time crawled by and just like that, Ye Wanwan had waited outside the boardroom for almost two hours.

The little secretary stretched her neck to glimpse into the meeting room from time to time and looked somewhat embarrassed, "Mr. Xu mentioned just now that the meeting would be ending soon. Why is it taking so long... sorry Mr. Ye... they probably had some problems in the meeting..."

The boss isn't really throwing a tantrum, is he? After all, he actually ended the meeting earlier last time...

"It's fine, your work's more important—go and do your own things. You don't have to accompany me here," Ye Wanwan said good-naturedly.

The little secretary did have a stack of work to complete. She left reluctantly.

At the same time, in the meeting room:

According to the schedule, the meeting should've ended way earlier. She wasn't sure why it was taking so long.

Ye Wanwan looked at the darkening sky then glanced through the door at the never-ending meeting. Ye Wanwan couldn't take it any longer and decided to send a text to Si Ye Han: [What time will you be done?]

She was sure she saw Si Ye Han glance at his phone while listening to his subordinate's report.

However, he read the message and looked up without reacting to it.

All Ye Wanwan could do was keep waiting.

After some time, the meeting still hadn't ended so she sent another text: [Still not done?]

...

After sending so many text messages and not getting a reply, Ye Wanwan laid on the table and typed on her phone sluggishly: [The cabbages I bought are almost rotten...]

When the sky was almost completely dark, Si Ye Han finally walked out of the meeting room.

The senior management was tortured so badly that they didn't even linger to gossip and dispersed immediately once they were out. They ran away faster than rabbits; only Xu Yi had the courage to follow behind.

Si Ye Han strode forward with his long legs and didn't glance sideways at all. At the same time, he instructed Xu Yi, "Book the next flight to Paris."

Xu Yi carefully glimpsed sideways at Ye Wanwan waiting at the side and didn't dare to delay. He quickly replied, "Yes, I'll do it right away!"

Hearing his footsteps, Ye Wanwan saw that Si Ye Han had finally come out, so she immediately stood up but the next instant, she heard Si Ye Han would be going overseas.

Ye Wanwan was stunned. She wanted to speak, but then a crash resounded.

Since she stood up too quickly, everything in the big bag she was brought fell to the ground.

There were vegetables, meat and ingredients for preparing a steamboat. Aside from this, there was also some toothbrush, towels and daily necessities—probably items she prepared for her move to the dormitory.

After seeing the items on the ground, Si Ye Han's expression became much colder.

However, in the next second, he noticed that——

The daily necessities Ye Wanwan prepared... toothbrush, towel, bathrobe and slippers, were all in pairs...

One set was in pink and the other set was in blue. Furthermore, they were all the brands he usually used. She probably got the servants at Jin garden to prepare them for her.

After he saw those sets of daily necessities, Si Ye Han's face changed and he stopped in his tracks...

Ye Wanwan bent down and picked up the things one by one. After that, she lifted her little face and mumbled, "Are you going overseas? I found a job... and I was planning to celebrate with you..."

The man pursed his lips and replied expressionlessly, "No, Xu Yi's going."

Xu Yi: "...huh?"

Chapter 283: Worried that you won't be used to living here

"Aren't you going?" Ye Wanwan's worried little face brightened up instantly.

"No," a certain someone replied, without a change in expression.

"...!" Xu Yi was totally dumbfounded.

Master, how could you do this? Since when was I going overseas?

Aren't you the one who's going?

Have you forgotten that you just approved my annual leave today?

Xu Yi already somehow understood Ye Wanwan's situation. Although his master agreed to let her roam freely outside, his intention was to let her suffer for a bit, then she would return to him out of her own volition.

Who knew that since his master let her out, not only did she not encounter any difficulties, she even thrived outside, becoming more and more out of his control. She would seize any opportunity to hide further and further away, so how could his master not be mad!

He initially thought that his master's fury would last longer this time, but it turned out this woman didn't plan on moving out herself—she even wanted to bring his master along...

In the end, a certain housekeeper watched with a tear-stained face as a certain BOSS of his, who was supposed to be flying to Paris, followed Ye Wanwan to their new place. Just like that, he was forced to go overseas instead...

...

Grand View Park:

"This is the place..." Ye Wanwan opened the door, turned on the lights and gave Si Ye Han a pair of slippers.

Si Ye Han scanned the interior of the place with his icy gaze. He then saw the boxes Ye Wanwan stacked against the wall and his dark eyes grew dimmer.

Ye Wanwan didn't bring many things over, obviously just treating this place as a temporary spot for the convenience of her work. But instead, she prepared quite a few items for him—he had everything he needed there. Even the slippers on his feet were the same ones he had at Jin garden.

Ye Wanwan brought the ingredients to the kitchen and mumbled, "Actually, this dorm isn't bad but I was worried that you wouldn't be used to living here, so I got the servants at home to prepare a set of things you usually use. Oh, I considered even bringing Great White along to play, but I was afraid it would frighten everyone. Thankfully, I won't be staying here often unless duty calls. Oh right, baby, do you eat that..."

Ye Wanwan was busy washing the vegetables when all of a sudden, something tightened around her waist and in the next second, she was forced into a warm embrace.

At that moment, that familiar, distinct cool breath overpowered her and assaulted all her senses...

Being hugged by him from the back without warning, Ye Wanwan blinked and stopped what she was doing. "What's wrong?"

Behind her, he didn't say a word as he tightened his grip around her, planting cold kisses on her ear, her neck...

"Ding—"

Just at that moment, the doorbell suddenly rang.

Ye Wanwan hurriedly turned her head and said, "There's someone at the door!"

The gloominess in Si Ye Han's eyes bubbled up, obviously unhappy at being interrupted.

"Be good. I'll go see who it is—it might be someone from the company."

Today was her first day moving in, so only the company knew she was here-- did Chu Hong Guang send someone over?

Si Ye Han rarely revealed his face outside, so nobody knew who he was. It wouldn't be a problem even if someone saw him. Thus, Ye Wanwan wasn't worried at all.

After calming Si Ye Han down, Ye Wanwan went to get the door.

"Coming——" Ye Wanwan pulled open the door.

The moment she opened the door, all she saw was that dazzling face and Ye Wanwan was taken aback, "Han Xian Yu...?"

Chapter 284: I hope he doesn't explode

Ye Wanwan saw Han Xian Yu suddenly at her door with various plastic bags in his hands and came to her senses only after being in a long shock. She said with a startled expression, "You..."

"I heard from Yang-ge that you just moved next door, so I came over to visit," Han Xian Yu replied politely.

Ye Wanwan then immediately glanced in the direction of the room next to hers. "You live here?"

Han Xian Yu replied helplessly, "At first, I was living at the villa in East City District but as you know, due to the recent incident, all my private addresses were leaked so I'm staying here for the time being..."

Only then did Ye Wanwan understand clearly. "I see."

Ye Wanwan looked at Han Xian Yu as she finished speaking. He was wearing a pair of jeans, a black leather jacket over a printed top and a pair of white sneakers; he had an arrow-shaped silver stud in his left ear and his short brown hair was slightly messy.

It was a very casual look. He looked free and easy, yet handsome. Since he had remarkable looks and was always in front of the camera, just the image of him simply standing there was picture-perfect.

However, the most attractive part of him was his pair of eyes--gleaming like two clusters of flames.

Compared to that sallow and gloomy look she saw the other day in the Worldwide conference room, the Han Xian Yu at this moment looked so much better.

The impression she had of Han Xian Yu in her head was that he could send his fans screaming but would also be humble enough to bend over backwards to help the elderly; he drove a red Ferrari and sped down the street but also fed the stray cats on the streets...

He seemed to be unruly and cool on the outside, but he was kind and soft-hearted on the inside.

He was as free as the wind, dazzling like there was a sun shining fiercely over him and could infect everyone around him with his enthusiasm and kindness.

This was the true Han Xian Yu.

In her past life, she liked this artist, Han Xian Yu, also because she was moved by his zeal and carefree attitude.

And because he was so perfect, it was a great pity when he fell from grace in her previous life.

Thankfully, in this life, this bright star was still sparkling brightly...

Han Xian Yu felt his heart inexplicably tense up by the stare from that pair of watery eyes. He coughed lightly and said, "I hope I'm not disturbing you..."

Ye Wanwan quickly regained her senses and responded, "No no, of course not, quick, come in!"

Such a coincidence that Han Xian Yu was her neighbor and he even came to visit.

Uh, Si Ye Han's still inside though, what should I do?

But Han Xian Yu's carrying so many things and he came over personally to pay me a visit; I can't just reject him, right!

Ye Wanwan didn't have any other choice but to let him in.

Thankfully, she was dressed as a man right now, so it was very safe.

On the other hand, Han Xian Yu had just entered when he saw someone sitting on the sofa. He was stunned.

Purely because that man's look and temperament were too eye-catching.

He had always been very confident about his looks; whenever he posted a photo of himself, there would be countless fans who lauded praise on him, but compared to this man before him, he was suddenly much dimmer.

If Xian Yu was handsome, this man could disrupt a country.

"This is...?" Han Xian Yu asked subconsciously.

\*cough\* "This is my friend, Si... 9th Si..." Ye Wanwan gave a simple introduction then looked at Si Ye Han nervously and said, "Ah-Jiu [1], this is Han Xian Yu. He's a very famous actor and I've told you about him before!"

Ye Wanwan swallowed her saliva after speaking and prayed in her heart that Si Ye Han wouldn't explode...

Chapter 285: Introduce a girlfriend

A second went by, two seconds went by, three seconds went by...

Si Ye Han's cold gaze paused at Han Xian Yu for a brief moment before he finally said without expression, "Hey."

Han Xian Yu nodded slightly, "Hi!"

This guy's aura is too intimidating; the way he looks at me makes me shudder...

Han Xian Yu looked at Ye Wanwan and probed, "Your friend... is someone in the industry as well?"

Seeing that Si Ye Han didn't explode, Ye Wanwan heaved a sigh of relief and replied, "No he's not, he's a businessman."

Han Xian Yu nodded as if everything made sense.

If he was someone in the industry, he would've been explosively popular with his dashing appearance. There was no way he hadn't seen him before.

Ye Wanwan tried to be hospitable to her guest, Han Xian Yu, and said, "Make yourself at home, I just moved here today so everything's still unpacked. It's a little messy around here. What would you like to drink? I think I have plain water and I'll check if I have any tea leaves..."

Han Xian Yu hurriedly said, "You don't have to trouble yourself, plain water's fine. You did a great favor for me and I haven't had the chance to thank you yet. I was planning to treat you to a meal tonight but you seem to have a guest..."

Ye Wanwan poured a glass of water for him. "Mr. Han, you're too polite. I already mentioned before that you don't have to thank me."

"I know, but chairman Chu is chairman Chu and I am me—it's different. If it wasn't for you... I'm sure things would've turned out very differently..."

Han Xian Yu concealed the shadows in his eyes. His gaze turned warmer when he looked at the teenager as he smiled, "I've been thinking about how to thank you but I haven't thought of a suitable way that wouldn't be too unobtrusive. How about... I introduce a girlfriend to you?"

Ye Wanwan nearly stumbled and dropped the glass in her hands. She anxiously turned to look at a certain someone sitting on the sofa and quickly rejected the offer, \*cough cough\* "No thanks, I've got a girlfriend already!"

And that person is sitting right there, alright!

Han Xian Yu thought to himself, he has a girlfriend already? Could it be that woman over the phone the other night?

"I see... alright then. Let me know when you're free. I must treat you to dinner!" Han Xian Yu was very firm on that.

Even though was dressed as a man right now, if Ye Wanwan agreed to another man's invitation in front of Si Ye Han, she'd still be courting death.

As expected, when she took a glance at Si Ye Han, she noticed his face had changed the moment Han Xian Yu offered to introduce a girlfriend to her...

However, Han Xian Yu was very firm about it so it was really hard to reject him...

Just as Ye Wanwan felt stuck in this difficult situation, Si Ye Han actually replied graciously, "Mr. Han, you should stay and eat with us."

Hearing Si Ye Han's words, Ye Wanwan was simply overwhelmed with her own brilliance.



My idea of dressing up as a man was indeed a brilliant one—Si Ye Han is so easy-going now; it's unbelievable!

Ye Wanwan heaved a sigh of relief. She looked at Han Xian Yu and said, "You really don't have to take me out. How about this, my friend's here to visit and we're preparing to have hotpot at home. If you don't mind, why don't you join us?"

Han Xian Yu didn't mind at all. "Sure, it's more convenient at home anyway but shouldn't I be the one treating you?"

"Ay, we're all bros—we don't have to be so calculative with one another! Don't be wishy-washy, it's settled! I'll go prepare the veggies!"

Chapter 286: More beautiful than any woman

As Si Ye Han's phone suddenly rang, he stood up and walked to the balcony to take the call.

Han Xian Yu didn't have the air of an entitled superstar; he felt embarrassed he wasn't doing anything to help, so he headed to the kitchen to lend Ye Wanwan a hand.

But what he saw was the teenager's sleeves casually rolled up with the water flowing on his frosty white skin. Han Xian Yu felt lost in another world...

This Ye Bai, not only does he have the looks—even his figure is more stunning than a woman's.

This kind of guy who looked better than most women was very trendy the past few years in the entertainment industry; fresh meat in the industry usually brought shame to many women. There were some guys like this by his side already, but none of them was like Ye Bai. Those deliberately manufactured and so-called pretty boys were like fake plastic flowers—their behavior and actions were all pretentious, but Ye Bai was like an oasis in the desert of an unbroken chain of dunes, her ingeniousness and willfulness able to blow out the fires of the world...

Han Xian Yu caught himself staring in a daze at that man. He quickly shook his head and returned to his senses and said, "Let me help you!"

After speaking, he took the vegetables by the side, started washing them and said, "Mr. Ye, I heard you signed on to Worldwide?"

"Don't keep calling me Mr. Ye; it sounds so awkward. Just call me by my name..." Ye Wanwan didn't bother hiding the truth and replied honestly, "Yes, I did sign with Worldwide and completed the agreement with chairman Chu today."

Han Xian Yu always wondered what conditions Ye Bai discussed with chairman Chu previously... so it was a chance to work with Worldwide.

Only looking at Ye Bai's exceptional personality and appearance, he would make a great artiste, but with his competence, it wasn't strange that he'd chosen to be a manager. Han Xian Yu that it even suited him better.

"Mr. Y... Ye Bai, which company are you going to work with?" Han Xian Yu asked.

"Dazzling Media," Ye Wanwan replied.

Hearing these two words, "Dazzling Media", Han Xian Yu's brows raised slightly.

However, it wasn't surprising when he thought about it. He sneered, "Chairman Chu doesn't trust anyone easily so he wouldn't allow you to enter headquarters so easily.

"But it's also better this way—the headquarters and stronger subsidiaries are basically saturated with people already and they all have their respective social circles and networks. Without qualifications or a strong network, it'd be too difficult for you to enter those companies at a mid-level position. There's only Zhou Wen Bin working at Dazzling today so by starting there, it'll be much easier for you!"

"I thought so too," Ye Wanwan nodded. Considering that she had to start working at Dazzling the next day, she tried probing further, "Oh right, what's Zhou Wen Bin like? He seems to have a good character from what I heard?"

As she paid a bit of attention to the artist managed by him, Gong Xu, she knew a little about Zhou Wen Bin as well.

Gong Xu was infamous for his bad temper. He was also reported as being hard to please and big-headed. Although he was just as qualified as Han Xian Yu, he had too many scandals and bad records that he was unable to surpass Han Xian Yu and had countless managers before Zhou Wen Bin. Only Zhou Wen Bin was able to handle him.

Usually, in front the public eye, Zhou Wen Bin acted like a gentleman and was kind towards others.

Once Ye Wanwan mentioned the name Zhou Wen Bin, Han Xian Yu's face turned cold. "Tsk, he's just faking it for the media and public. Everyone in the industry knows what kind of man he is. Anyway, he's definitely not who you think he is; be very cautious when you have dealings with him in case he tries to get you into trouble!"

Ye Wanwan nodded gratefully, "Thanks for the advice—I'll be careful!"

If Han Xian Yu dared to speak the truth to me like that, it means he really doesn't see me as an outsider.

...

When Si Ye Han was done with his phone call and returned, he saw Ye Wanwan and Han Xian Yu having a nice chat while washing the vegetables in the kitchen.

There was a kind of relaxation and genuineness on the girl's face as she looked at Han Xian Yu, the kind that never appeared when she looked at him...

Chapter 287: So strict?

The three of them sat around the table. Han Xian Yu sat at one side while Ye Wanwan and Si Ye Han sat opposite.

Han Xian Yu felt like something was amiss and said, "Do you guys want some wine? I have a bottle of exquisite wine at my place!"

Ye Wanwan knew Si Ye Han didn't like her drinking. She subconsciously glanced at Si Ye Han and replied, "Sorry, I don't drink. How about the two of you go ahead?"

Han Xian Yu was a little disappointed, but he didn't force Ye Wanwan and turned to the man sitting opposite and asked, "Mr. Si, can you hold your liquor well?"

Si Ye Han seemed distracted with a thin layer of frost covering his face and seemed somewhat distant as he replied plainly, "I'm not bad."

"Sure, I'll go get the wine; the two of us shall drink!"

Han Xian Yu returned with a bottle of red wine very quickly.

"This bottle of Romanée-Conti was gifted by my friend from France—it's really hard to get! I've been reluctant to open it since he gave it to me! Ye Bai, you really don't want some? Anyway, you're at home! It's fine even if you get drunk!" Han Xian Yu tried persuading her.

Ye Wanwan sighed, "My girlfriend doesn't really like me drinking."

Han Xian Yu broke into laughter, "She's so strict? She's not even here now; you're so obedient!"

Ye Wanwan: "...". Problem is that she's right here, right now, ok!

Han Xian Yu teased her before the three of them started chatting, drinking and eating hot pot.

Although it was indeed a little weird to have red wine paired with hot pot, what was important was the atmosphere and the three of them didn't seem to mind at all.

During the meal, most of the talking was done by Han Xian Yu and Ye Bai; the person next to Ye Bai had very little to say and didn't eat much as well. He drank most of the time and only ate when Ye Bai placed some dishes in his bowl.

The man twirled the glass of red wine lightly with his slender fingers. Judging by his actions, Han Xian Yu felt this friend of Ye Bai's didn't come from a simple background and had a high status.

His movements could only be formed if he had mixed in environments of nobility for a long time-- it was a big difference compared to artistes who were specially trained to act this way in front of the public.

The man's other arm rested naturally on the backrest of Ye Bai's chair; only Ye Bai and Han Xian Yu conversed the whole time—the man didn't say a single word, yet there was an inexplicable feeling hovering between the man and Ye Bai, a kind of feeling that outsiders would never be able to replicate.

"Ah-Jiu, eat some more. Why do you only keep drinking? Han Xian Yu, why are you also eating so little?" Ye Wanwan, whose head was buried in her bowl and ate non-stop, realized that she seemed to be the only one eating.

Si Ye Han didn't even take any food for himself while Han Xian Yu only had a few pieces of vegetables.

Han Xian Yu replied helplessly, "Everyone working in the industry is like this; we have to watch our diet."

Ye Wanwan suddenly rejoiced for choosing to be a manager instead. "Your job's not easy at all; you can't even eat your fill..."

Han Xian Yu shrugged, "No choice, everyone says you look 5kg fatter on screen. If you want to look good on television, you have to be skinnier than the average person. Those skinny artistes that people usually see on television are actually as skinny as twigs in real life..."

Ye Wanwan nodded continuously, "You're like that too—still dieting when you're already so skinny!"

The two of them were chatting away when someone's phone suddenly rang.

It was Si Ye Han's phone.

Si Ye Han placed his glass of wine down and raised the phone to his ear, "Hello."

Si Ye Han didn't speak for a while. After listening to the caller for a bit, he replied in a low and hoarse voice, "Call director Jiang to head over first. I'll be there soon."

Chapter 288: Can't clear her name even if she jumps into the Yellow River

Ye Wanwan stared at Si Ye Han, nibbling at her food until he hung up. "You're leaving?"

"I have to deal with some issues." Si Ye Han stood up.

"Oh... work's more important, you should get going!" Ye Wanwan stood up, grabbed Si Ye Han's coat and prepared to send him off.

Han Xian Yu also stood up and followed behind to send him off, "He drank quite a bit. Can he drive?"

"Is the driver around?" Ye Wanwan asked.

Si Ye Han: "Yes."

Ye Wanwan was relieved and passed his coat to him, "Stay safe on the roads!"

Although he drank quite a bit, Si Ye Han didn't look any different from normal and seemed very sober; that "not bad" comment about his capacity for liquor was a little too humble.

Upon hearing Ye Wanwan's nagging, Si Ye Han took the coat without a word and fastened the buttons on his suit one by one. Then he simply replied, "En."

"You drank quite a bit today, get someone to make you some soup to sober up when you get home!" Ye Wanwan said as she pushed the door open.

Si Ye Han stared at her and didn't say anything. He lowered his head to fasten the last button and under everyone's gaze, he pinched Ye Bai's chin with his long and slender fingers then bent down and planted a kiss on his lips. After that, he said, "Alright."

Ye Wanwan: "..."

Han Xian Yu: "...!!!"

After she recovered from what just happened, a resounding blast occurred in Ye Wanwan's head.

And Han Xian Yu looked as if he had just been struck by lightning.

What just happened!!!!

The blast in Ye Wanwan's head was earth-shattering...

She was so anxious that her soul nearly spilled out of her body. She couldn't believe the perpetrator simply kissed her, pushed the door open and left her in this mess.

After a whole ten seconds, Ye Wanwan finally regained her senses and turned to look stiffly at Han Xian Yu, "Han... Han Xian Yu... you... let me explain..."

Si Ye Han was incredibly calm that night which allowed her to lower her guard, thinking all was well as long as she dressed as a man. It never occurred to her that he would catch her off-guard and ruin everything with that move.

She was on the verge of going crazy—how could she explain this to Han Xian Yu?

"I... my friend's an American born Chinese. He grew up overseas so he's more open-minded and likes to joke around... ha... haha..." She actually used Xu Yi's explanation back from the office the other day in the heat of the moment.

Damn it. What comes around really goes around!

As for Han Xian Yu's reaction to this explanation: "..."

More open-minded?

Likes to joke around?

You... sure?

Your friend's obviously not the jovial type! Even if he is, kissing another man before leaving isn't really considered a joke, is it?

Ye Wanwan knew her explanation was quite ridiculous but she could only muster up her courage and continue, "He's like that whenever he's drunk. He likes to joke, and sometimes I'll even call him 'baby'. There were two guys in my dorm before who kept hugging each other in order to attract girls' attention—one big group of men pouncing on one another, even crazier than gay guys... it was really hard to watch..."

Han Xian Yu listened to Ye Wanwan as she went on this rant with a straight face. He was convinced—he thought Ye Wanwan's explanation was logical but also felt like something wasn't right somewhere, "Oh, I see..."

Ye Wanwan immediately replied, "Of course I'm a straight guy! I have a girlfriend!"

Han Xian Yu looked sideways at Ye Bai and swallowed the words on the tip of his tongue.

Even if you're straight, that friend of yours... doesn't really look like he is...

## Chapter 289: Settle all scores

Early morning at Dazzling Media office.

The office at the end of the top floor had a very lavish interior. There were a few medieval oil paintings and a vintage animal horn hung on the wall, and a gorgeous enamel flower vase on the table reflected the splendour of the sun's rays.

Zhou Wen Bin had a cup of black coffee in his hand and lay comfortably on his genuine leather sofa, looking very content.

The man donned a custom-made Armani suit and wore a limited edition Patek Philippe watch on his wrist. His hair was neat and shiny. Even though he was already past middle-age, over 40 years old, he maintained his image well and looked to be in his early 30s at most.

At this moment, there was someone sitting opposite Zhou Wen Bin—he had on a slightly old white t-shirt and washed jeans, simple black hair and a clean face without any makeup. His back faced the sun. In the shadows, you could see his immaculate face, delicately carved out by the Creator.

But his eyes were dim, his thin lips were pale and a cold aura emanated from his entire being.

Zhou Wen Bin took a leisurely sip of his coffee and looked straight into the other guy's eyes with determination, "Luo Chen, what do you think? Have you decided?"

Luo Chen's figure was unusually frail but his back was upright. When he heard this, his stiff back shuddered slightly and his eyes were ice-cold but very quickly, that cold light was engulfed by the gloominess in his eyes, revealing desperation and defeat.

At this moment, there was a "dong dong dong." Someone knocked on the door and interrupted the dead silence in the room.

A plump man in a grey suit rushed inside with his head covered in sweat. He exclaimed in anxiety once he saw Zhou Wen Bin, "Director Zhou, we're in trouble..."

The elegant and relaxed Zhou Wen Bin furrowed his brows from being interrupted and he turned to the intruder unhappily, "It's so early in the morning; what are you shouting about?"

The fatty replied anxiously, "Director Zhou, the top boss didn't even call to let us know and suddenly sent a new manager over. He'll be coming over today and we all have to cooperate with him. What do you think chairman Chu meant by this?"

Although Dazzling was at the bottom of the list of subsidiaries owned by Worldwide, it was, after all, still under the banner of Worldwide. As the saying goes, "He who leans on a good tree will have a good shade"—compared to the other smaller firms, they were still much better.

It wasn't an easy task to enter Dazzling as either an artist or manager—you had to have relevant work experience and educational background, not to mention you had to overcome all challenges presented during the interview. Only after passing these tests could you be a part of Dazzling; it was quite demanding.

The main point was that Zhou Wen Bin was the boss; whoever wanted to enter the company had to first get his nod of approval, in addition to approval from the managers.

A new manager coming over so suddenly with such extensive privileges—nobody could accept this, especially not somebody entering Zhou Wen Bin's faction, so this attracted quite a bit of attention.

Zhou Wen Bin narrowed his eyes and a gloominess came over his face as he sneered, "That Ye Bai guy?"

The fatty nodded continuously, "Right, right! That's his name. Director Zhou, you knew about it?"

Zhou Wen Bin seemed to be deep in thought as his face contorted even further. "He's just a greenhorn. You think he can succeed when he's in my territory? Just go about doing what you need to do. Stop making a big fuss out of every little thing!"

Haha, this brat. I didn't expect him to actually use Gao Feng from Mars Weekly to shift the public's opinion. In the end, he really cleared Han Xian Yu's name and ruined my plans...

Chapter 290: Really good mood

Initially, the plan was once Han Xian Yu went down, the company would've chosen to groom Gong Xu to replace Han Xian Yu but now, not only was Han Xian Yu acquitted, his popularity even soared higher. Once again, Zhou Wen Bin was pinned down by Fei Yang.

With that thought, Zhou Wen Bin sneered, "Ye Bai, huh... very well! He ruined my plans, and he still dares to act recklessly in my own territory! This is a good time to settle all scores with him!"

Hearing the boss say that, the fatty calmed down and immediately sucked up to Zhou Wen Bin, "With Bin-ge around, nobody else would be able to succeed around here!"

The fatty praised him repeatedly while discreetly looking across at the pale teenager on the sofa.

"Anything else?" Zhou Wen Bin glanced at him unhappily.

"No! Nothing else!"

"If there's nothing else then why don't you get lost?" Zhou Wen Bin's mind was obviously focused on Luo Chen right now, so he was very upset at being interrupted.

"Yes yes yes, I'll get lost now! Right now!" The fatty left stealthily and even closed the door shut on purpose.

After the fatty left, there were suddenly only two people left in the enormous office.

Zhou Wen Bin lightly rapped on the table with his fingers and a hint of impatience appeared on his face. "Luo Chen, there's a limit to my patience..."

Luo Chen seemed to suffer some sort of grievance as his eyes constricted and turned icy.

Zhou Wen Bin saw that and backtracked, saying gently, "Ay, Luo Chen, look at you. Why are you so stubborn? What's so bad about being with me?"

Zhou Wen Bin walked towards Luo Chen slowly. He dragged his words out and continued, "As long as you're obedient, not only will I settle your mother's medical bills, I will even make you famous..."

As Zhou Wen Bin got closer, Luo Chen's body was as stiff as a board. His hands by his side clenched tightly like he was about to explode in the next second.

Zhou Wen Bin was sure he wouldn't dare to go against him, so he chuckled and got even closer, placing his hand on Luo Chen's shoulder. "Luo Chen, you've resisted me for three years already. Are you sure you want to continue being so stubborn?"

"There are only a few golden years for an artist. Do you still have another three years to waste?"

"Did you know? If you cooperated with me earlier, with your caliber, you should have almost the same standing as Gong Xu in the entertainment industry by now. Who knows, you might've even surpassed Han Xian Yu!"

Zhou Wen Bin wheedled but Luo Chen's thin lips were pursed tightly. He refused to speak.

Seeing that his lips were pursed so tightly, not letting even a drop of oil or grain of salt get between them, Zhou Wen Bin snorted, his tone full of mockery, "Luo Chen, don't tell me you think you can endure until the end of your contract and leave me right after?"

Zhou Wen Bin sighed and shook his head sympathetically. "You're really a naive and silly kid... I can help you while you're with Worldwide, but you think that after leaving Worldwide I'd allow you to have a chance to succeed?"

There was finally some change in Luo Chen's face as he spoke with an unusually hoarse voice, "What... what should I do... for you to let me off..."

Zhou Wen Bin's fingers slowly slid down Luo Chen's slim neck and his breathing got heavier. "Luo Chen, you're a smart guy. You know very well what I want, don't you? And I, Zhou Wen Bin, will get what I want!"

"I. am. not. GAY!" Luo Chen raised his voice, enunciating each word carefully.