

Little Sweet 291

Chapter 291: Why are you here?

Zhou Wen Bin sneered, "So what? Luo Chen, you've been in this industry for so long. Don't tell me you're still so innocent?"

"Do you know how Zhao Ming Kai got famous? He's not better than you in any way but in just half a year, he's already become a second-tier star! All because I helped him pull some strings with chairman Liang.

"As long as someone's willing to pay to groom you, who cares if your financial backer is male or female? Unless you're like Gong Xu, a super-rich second-generation kid born with a silver spoon and a millionaire father as your backer, giving you tons of money to play with. Otherwise, you have to play by the rules of this industry!"

Zhou Wen Bin changed his tone and spoke patiently, "Luo Chen, don't be so rigid! When I'm done having fun, I'll introduce a financial backer to you, then..."

Luo Chen couldn't endure it anymore. He punched the teapot in front of him like a caged beast and yelled, "Shut up! I want a change of manager!!!"

Zhou Wen Bin was stunned at first, then he burst out laughing as if he just heard a great joke. "Hahaha... you want a change of manager? Sure! Sure! Apply for it with the office. I want to see who would want you in Worldwide!"

Zhou Wen Bin's face darkened when he said the last word.

Fresh blood trickled from the hand Luo Chen used to smash the teapot as he stared at Zhou Wen Bin with overwhelmingly murderous intentions.

The drops of fresh red blood and his porcelain-fair skin contrasted very obviously, making him even more dangerously enticing, while his eyes in such extreme fury were also extremely beautiful at the same time, like a blossoming flower...

Zhou Wen Bin's muddy eyes were clouded with lust as he pounced on Luo Chen. "Luo Chen, don't worry... don't worry at all. As long as you're obedient, I'll never let you suffer..."

"Get lost!"

"Luo Chen, it's fine if you're just thinking for yourself, but what about your mother? Do you want her to suffer with you?"

The punch Luo Chen initially wanted to throw at Zhou Wen Bin's face paused in midair. When Zhou Wen Bin saw this, he quickly grabbed the opportunity and lunged straight for Luo Chen's mouth...

Just at this exact moment...

"Bang——" The door of the office was kicked open.

The door slammed against the wall, letting out an earth-shattering bang.

A slender figure stood at the door, blocking the light; he had a carefree vibe and a smirk on his dark red lips, his gleaming and watery peach blossom eyes were slightly raised.

As if he was walking in his own backyard, the man straightened the corners of his shirt and strolled inside. He stared sideways at Zhou Wen Bin who was in disbelief with his face as red as a pig's liver. He said leisurely, "Tsk, it's so early in the morning and Great Manager Zhou, you're in... such a good mood, huh!"

When he saw clearly who barged in, Zhou Wen Bin almost crushed his own teeth as he yelled, "Ye! Bai!!!"

This brat again!

On the sofa, Luo Chen pushed Zhou Wen Bin away harshly and looked in panic towards the door at the stranger who just emerged.

"I'm so sorry, nobody answered when I knocked, so I thought something happened to you!" Ye Wanwan lied, without showing the slightest fear. After she met Luo Chen's panic-stricken eyes, she lifted her legs and kicked the door shut without any expression on her face, blocking off this sight from the outside world.

"What are you doing here!" Zhou Wen Bin nearly spewed out blood from Ye Bai ruining his plans once again.

Ye Wanwan stretched out her arms and pulled out a chair, sat down lazily and waved a file at him. "I came here to report for work. Director Zhou, I'll need to trouble you to go through the handover with me!"

Chapter 292: He belongs to me

Zhou Wen Bin straightened his collar and walked over, holding in his anger.

He scanned the document—it was indeed for the handover.

Zhou Wen Bin's face darkened as he flipped through the contracts and documents in a rush. He then took out a pen and signed his name.

Zhou Wen Bin took a deep breath, "Is that all?"

"Yup, I appreciate it!" Ye Wanwan accepted the document, satisfied.

"Get lost then!" Zhou Wen Bin was fuming.

It took him three whole years and finally, he was able to settle things with that Luo Chen. But in the end, this brat ruined his plans.

He had more than enough time to deal with this brat, Ye Bai, who thought so highly of himself, but he'd never let Luo Chen off today no matter what.

Luo Chen knew full well that Zhou Wen Bin wouldn't let him off so easily today, seeing as Zhou Wen Bin sent the guest off so impatiently. Since the business deal between the two of them was almost done, he turned pale, knowing that once that stranger left, he'd be all alone with Zhou Wen Bin once again...

As expected, after Zhou Wen Bin signed the documents, the man didn't outstay his welcome and stood up.

It was as if Luo Chen fell into an ice cave. His heart sank the ground...

However, the moment the man stood up, that pair of dazzling eyes looked towards him.

He heard the man speaking in his direction. "You're Luo Chen? Follow me, then!"

Luo Chen looked at the man in shock and was totally dumbfounded.

Was he... talking to me?

Not only was Luo Chen stunned, even Zhou Wen Bin's face changed. "Ye Bai! What do you mean by this?"

The man frowned. His slender and fair fingers pointed at a few words in the document. "Didn't you read the contract just now, director Zhou?"

"Read what?" Zhou Wen Bin said in annoyance.

The man smiled wryly and shot him a look, then spoke languidly, "Luo Chen belongs to me now."

"What... what did you just say?" Zhou Wen Bin's face stiffened.

The teenager in the corner was in a daze as well, looking like he couldn't understand Ye Bai's words...

"I said Luo Chen now belongs to me!" The man repeated himself.

Zhou Wen Bin sneered, "Haha, he belongs to you? What nonsense. Luo Chen has been signed under my name for three years! Who are you to take him away?"

The man spoke in a matter-of-fact tone, "It was written very clearly in the documents you just signed."

Zhou Wen Bin didn't read through those documents carefully at all. When he heard what the man said, he took a big stride forward and read the document once again. As he read, his face got uglier as he exploded in a roar, "This is impossible!"

Ye Wanwan shrugged, "This was what chairman Chu agreed to personally. He has already signed on the documents as well, so if you don't believe me, you can call and ask him yourself."

Zhou Wen Bin stared at the documents for a very long time and finally, slammed on the desk. He glared at him with a darkened face and gritted his teeth, "I'll definitely call him."

Ye Wanwan wasn't worried at all as she walked over to the sofa leisurely and sat down. She poured a cup of tea for herself and used the lid of the cup to lightly push the tea leaves. She pursed her lips and said lazily, "Director Zhou, please go ahead. But do hurry, I have to quickly deal with the injuries on my artiste."

At the same time, Luo Chen stood a few steps away and stared blankly at the man who suddenly appeared out of nowhere...

Chapter 293: A switch

Hearing Ye Bai call Luo Chen "my artiste" right in his face with such arrogance, Zhou Wen Bin simmered with rage.

Nobody dared to defy him at Dazzling all these years, so how could a little brat like this step over him and disrespect him like this? Thus, he called chairman Chu on the spot and even turned on the video.

Zhou Wen Bin was the top manager at Dazzling Media; 90% of Dazzling's revenue came from the artistes under him—just Gong Xu alone was enough to secure his position, so his words definitely held weight at headquarters.

He was a veteran at the company while this clown was just a young manager who just entered. It wasn't hard to guess whose side Chu Hong Guang would stand on.

The glimmer of hope just ignited in Luo Chen was once again extinguished by a pail of cold water.

"Hello, chairman Chu!"

"Have you met Ye Bai? Have you finished the handover?" In the video call, chairman Chu was seated in the big mahogany chair in his office.

Zhou Wen Bin looked coldly towards Ye Bai and said, "He's here right now and I was about to bring this issue up!"

"What is it? Is there a problem?" Chairman Chu naturally noticed Ye Bai in the video call as well.

"Chairman Chu, I reviewed the handover documents and the artiste he's chosen is someone under me. He's been with me for three years and our contract hasn't ended yet. I'm afraid it's against the rules to change hands halfway!"

Chu Hong Guang thought for a brief moment. "That Luo Chen guy? He's just an unpopular little artiste—just hand him over! How is this against the rules?"

Zhou Wen Bin replied without a change in his expression, "It's such a huge waste of the company's resources to spend it on a worthless artiste like him! I simply can't agree with Ye Bai's judgment!"

Hearing Zhou Wen Bin's words, Luo Chen's pale and thin lips pressed together, yet that man, Ye Bai, still had that same relaxed look on his face. He looked at Zhou Wen Bin coldly with a slight mockery in his eyes.

"He chose Luo Chen and I agreed to it as well." Chu Hong Guang didn't look like he had any intention of changing his mind and it was obvious that he didn't care about wasting a few resources.

A hint of darkness flashed in Zhou Wen Bin's eyes like his heart had been shot by an arrow. He kept trying to persuade his boss, "Chairman Chu, Ye Bai's breaking the company's regulations outright and

causing other artistes with more potential to be bitterly disappointed. As the director, I really can't allow this to happen!"

Zhou Wen Bin put on a facade that he was very understanding and was trying his best to resolve this matter. "Chairman Chu, why don't we do it this way? I'll give him Lin Hao—Lin Hao was outstanding in his supporting role in the last movie he did and has gained a lot of popularity. Riding on this, it's not a problem for him to get to a B-list status..."

Zhou Wen Bin sounded like he had the company's best interests at heart and seemed very generous—nobody would suspect him of having the filthy intentions he really had.

This Ye Bai has to try harder if he wants to take me on!

"Ye Bai, Wen Bin wants to give Lin Hao to you. What do you think?" Chu Hong Guang looked at Ye Bai.

"A switch? Sure!" Surprisingly, Ye Wanwan's attitude was very easy-going.

Zhou Wen Bin narrowed his eyes-- he actually agreed to it so easily?

He thought this Ye Bai would definitely complain about him to chairman Chu, telling the boss how he forced himself onto Luo Chen just now.

After listening to Ye Bai's words, Luo Chen's face turned blank. It was like his heart had come crashing down from a tall building...

Chapter 294: Switch him with Gong Xu

Lin Hao was a rising star with a bright future compared to Luo Chen, who hadn't had a single assignment in three years and had long been forgotten by everyone...

Anyone would know who the right choice would be...

I should've known... should've known...

Zhou Wen Bin was right... there's nobody... in the entire Worldwide... who wants me... nobody...

My whole life... was over long ago...

Seeing that Ye Bai was agreeable, Zhou Wen Bin discreetly revealed a despicable expression. He immediately settled for just a small-time artiste? This Ye Bai is so inexperienced.

Zhou Wen Bin spoke loftily, acting like he was very charitable, "Since manager Ye has agreed to it, then it's set. I'll get someone to bring Lin Hao's engagement contract over for you to sign!"

"Hold it!" Ye Wanwan interrupted Zhou Wen Bin.

Zhou Wen Bin raised his brows and seemed a bit displeased. "What? Do you have any other requests?"

Ye Wanwan smirked and glanced at Zhou Wen Bin. A hint of disdain and contempt flashed across his eyes as he spoke. "We can have a switch but director Zhou, isn't Lin Hao a little subpar? If you want a switch... then I'll exchange him for Gong Xu!"

Zhou Wen Bin was stunned for a moment before he absorbed what Ye Bai just demanded. His face changed and he burst into a rage, "Ye Bai! You're too arrogant! You really think I can't do anything to you? Chairman Chu, did you hear what he just said? This chump is obviously trying to stir up trouble!"

He actually compared this person that nobody has ever heard of to the most popular artiste under me!

It's simply ridiculous!

Not to mention Zhou Wen Bin, but even Luo Chen himself was stunned when he heard what Ye Bai said. His clear and vacant eyes were filled with disbelief...

Ye Wanwan's expression remained unchanged as she sneered, "I'm stirring up trouble? Just who's the one stirring up trouble? Chairman Chu, you're the one who ordered that everyone in Dazzling had to cooperate with me..."

With that said, the indifference in Ye Wanwan's eyes disappeared instantly. Her cold gaze shot towards Zhou Wen Bin as she snapped, "But director Zhou, what about you? Are you not part of Dazzling Media, someone under chairman Chu? Or do you think that all of Dazzling belongs to you and you're allowed to ignore chairman Chu's decisions? You don't even care about what chairman Chu says and keep getting in the way!"

Ye Wanwan obviously didn't mention how Zhou Wen Bin was violating Luo Chen because she knew it'd be no use even if she did.

One was the golden manager while the other was an artiste past his prime—it was obvious which side Chu Hong Guang would stand with. It was very common for such things to happen in the entertainment industry. If things went wrong, Zhou Wen Bin might even accuse Luo Chen of seducing him instead.

So, what is Chu Hong Guang most concerned about?

His power and status.

With Zhou Wen Bin's position, it was like he was a ruler of a vassal state far away from the imperial capital, guarding his throne and arrogantly growing his army.

But in the entertainment industry, it was frowned upon for a manager to have too much power. Many established entertainment companies collapsed overnight because a manager poached too many artistes when they left the company...

Hearing Ye Bai's interrogation, Zhou Wen Bin gradually panicked as he rebuked coldly, "Ye Bai! Don't try to drive a wedge between us now! When did I say anything like that?"

One must understand that Chu Hong Guang hated having someone challenging his authority and escaping his control.

As expected, Chu Hong Guang's face started to change.

Chapter 295: Are you sure you want to follow him?

Even though Chu Hong Guang knew Ye Bai was just trying to drive a wedge between him and Zhou Wen Bin, he still took his words seriously.

Zhou Wen Bin had certainly been too disagreeable recently—he undermined him as the chairman umpteen times and he even heard that Zhou Wen Bin had been in private contact with people from the Ye Group...

With that thought, Chu Hong Guang finally said, "Wen Bin, handover the contract. I've already made up my mind on this matter."

"But, chairman Chu..."

Chu Hong Guang's face darkened. "What? Can't I even transfer an artiste now? If you're not agreeable to this, then hand Gong Xu over!"

For chairman Chu to say something like that, he must be really agitated.

"Of course you can... chairman Chu, that's not what I meant... I... I'll do it right away..." To prevent agitating Chu Hong Guang any further, Zhou Wen Bin could only take a step back.

Chu Hong Guang humphed and hung up the video call.

It seems like Ye Bai's right. If Dazzling was run by Zhou Wen Bin alone, nothing good will come of it. If Zhou Wen Bin developed any malicious intentions, all of Dazzling would be cleared out.

But this Ye Bai is too young and reckless—he lets his emotions affect his decisions, stubbornly asking for that Luo Chen guy in a fit. Can Ye Bai really take Zhou Wen Bin on?

After he ended the video call, Zhou Wen Bin made a very angry call to get his assistant and lawyer to come and deal with the handover.

While he was signing the papers, he stared at Ye Bai like he wanted to swallow him alive.

Damn it, I was so close to succeeding yet I failed once again!

After the transfer of Luo Chen to her was done, Ye Wanwan waved the contract, curled her lips and stood up. "Appreciate it, director Zhou!"

Everything happened so abruptly that Luo Chen still hadn't regained his senses when he saw his own name under the new management contract. It was only after realizing that Ye Wanwan had already stood up and was ready to leave that he woke up and quickly followed behind.

Just as he stepped out, Zhou Wen Bin's gloomy voice came from behind, "Luo Chen, you better think this through carefully! Do you really want to follow this immature and inexperienced manager with a complete lack of network and resources?"

Luo Chen paused only for a second before continuing to walk in Ye Bai's direction...

A crash resounded from the office—it was the aftermath of Zhou Wen Bin kicking the coffee table.

Tsk, there are so many fresh and obedient artistes in the company—he could've had any one of them!

This Luo Chen was almost 21 years old—he was no longer the same as before. Zhou Wen Bin only wanted him because he couldn't have him, but turned out this new guy doesn't know what's good for him...

Good! Very good! I want to see what happens when Luo Chen follows Ye Bai!

In the office at the second storey:

After all, she was someone Chu Hong Guang sent over personally, so she had to appear to have some status. Although Ye Wanwan's office wasn't as spacious or grand as Zhou Wen Bin's, it wasn't bad. It was minimalist and had great lighting.

"Make yourself comfortable," Ye Wanwan took out the first-aid kit from one of the drawers.

Luo Chen lowered his head and disinfected his wound silently. Then he placed a bandage over it.

Ye Wanwan pulled out a chair and sat in front of the desk, then sized up the man before her without any expression on her face.

She called him a man but she thought he was more like a teenager.

The present Luo Chen and that teenager she saw three years ago were totally identical.

Chapter 296: Are you dating anyone?

But even if his appearance remained the same, his temperament might've changed.

The Luo Chen three years ago was like a white sheet of paper, clean and flawless, full of vigor and talent. His unique traits were simply like a breath of fresh air in the materialistic entertainment industry.

But at the same time, being so pure gave people the desire to trample on him...

Luo Chen still had that delicate and perfect face today but it was white as snow. He was still a teenager, yet there was a trace of desolation in his eyes like an old man without a flicker of light in him.

Initially, Ye Wanwan couldn't figure out why there was no news of Luo Chen at all when all the other main leads from "Terrifying Dragon" became so popular—even the supporting actors were doing well. Now she knew why.

Luo Chen was 18 at that time and he recently entered university, carrying a dream within him and just successfully acted in the first movie of his life. It was just the beginning of his life.

He'd worked so hard for the past 18 years and finally started a career he was passionate about. He was finally able to earn money and let his mother live a good life...

But all these dreams were crushed by Zhou Wen Bin...

He didn't have any power nor status; his words didn't hold any weight, so one bad word from Zhou Wen Bin could drive him to his death. He witnessed how those artistes who debuted at the same time as him, including those who were much more inferior to him, slowly gained popularity and left him in the dust...

He watched his mother become older and weaker, yet he was a total failure and couldn't see any hope in his future...

Since Luo Chen was too unpopular in her past life, the only memory of him Ye Wanwan had was his role in "Terrifying Dragon", so she didn't even know what happened to him in the end. It probably wasn't a good ending since he never became popular, meaning that he didn't give in to Zhou Wen Bin...

On the sofa, Luo Chen's body looked very frail. His black hair, however, looked quite soft--a big contrast from his pale and sickly skin.

Ye Wanwan saw how he hung his head and dressed his wound in silence. She saw how he looked so obedient and her heart softened.

She couldn't help it—after all, she was actually a 27-year-old in her heart and seeing this kind of innocent and gentle little sheep made it hard to control the overflowing maternal love in her.

Luo Chen noticed her gaze upon him as he lifted his head and looked at the person behind the desk. That pair of clear eyes was filled with alertness and vigilance.

After being manipulated for three whole years, it whittled away all his innocence and pureness. He could no longer trust anyone even if this person saved him from Zhou Wen Bin's hands.

Who knows? Maybe he's another Zhou Wen Bin?

With that thought, Luo Chen's nerves tensed up instantly.

At this moment, Ye Wanwan also returned to her senses and was ready to talk business.

She flipped open a black leather notebook and asked directly, "What shows or assignments have you taken up in the past three years?"

Luo Chen's face was dark as he replied with a hoarse voice, "Nothing... no shows and no assignments."

This reply was exactly as she expected.

Ye Wanwan: "What about private assignments?"

Luo Chen shook his head, "No, the company doesn't allow those."

Ye Wanwan kept asking, "Are you seeing anyone? Do you have a partner? Including your exes."

Luo Chen was stunned for a brief moment and his body tensed up because of this personal question. He pursed his lips and replied, "No... I didn't have any in the past either..."

Ye Wanwan was somewhat surprised as she tapped the pen in her hand. Although Luo Chen was still quite young, he was 21 and was no longer a kid. Also, with looks like his, had he actually not dated before?

Must he be so pure...

Chapter 297: Why must it be him

"Any sexual partners? F*** buddies? One-night stands?" Ye Wanwan continued probing with a serious expression.

It was best if he didn't have any, but if he did, she had to make sure to deal with his dirty past first.

Since Ye Wanwan was so straightforward, Luo Chen's back stiffened even more as he sat up as straight as a ruler. "No..."

The seriousness on Ye Wanwan's face then dissipated slightly. "Very good."

After that, she continued asking indifferently, "Who's handling your Weibo account now? Is it under your own control?"

"Bin-ge was in charge of it," Luo Chen replied.

No wonder his Weibo's been so pathetic the past three years. There's no activity at all...

Ye Wanwan frowned then said, "Alright, I'll take over from here. Check all your social media accounts once when you get home and delete all the inappropriate content. I'll be checking."

Luo Chen complied with her orders subconsciously. "Alright."

"Oh yes, did the company give you basic pay?" Ye Wanwan asked.

Luo Chen replied bitterly, "They haven't paid me for almost half a year..."

"Then what have you been doing all this time?" Ye Wanwan asked,

Luo Chen looked a little ashamed, "I've been... doing odd jobs..."

He couldn't do anything related to the entertainment industry and couldn't take on any private assignments—otherwise, he'd be sued by the company, so he had no choice but to take on odd jobs.

Ye Wanwan's expression turned cold.

Contract artistes did usually get a basic salary but Zhou Wen Bin didn't arrange any assignments or jobs for him, kept clinging on to his contract, refused to let him go and even cut his basic pay. He was obviously trying to drive him to his death.

Even with that pathetic basic pay, other artistes might be able to survive just by taking on one assignment or taking a few photographs for a magazine, but to Luo Chen, that was the only income he got from the company.

It wasn't hard to imagine what kind of hardships he had to endure these past three years. He was talented and clever and was meant to display his talents in showbiz, yet he was forced to do odd jobs at the lowest level to earn his keep.

Luo Chen probably intended to endure another two years then sign with another company. His five precious years would be down the drain just like that and even if his contract ended, judging by Zhou Wen Bin's treacherous ways, he'd never give him a chance to make it big.

Nobody would want a troublesome artiste past their prime.

Previously, in Zhou Wen Bin's office, she overheard that Luo Chen was unable to even pay for his mother's medical bills...

Ye Wanwan thought about it for awhile then said, "I'll get someone to transfer the salary the company owed you all at once. You may use it for emergencies first."

Ye Wanwan gave a call to the finance department immediately.

Chu Hong Guang had just thrown a fit, and Zhou Wen Bin wouldn't dare to make things difficult for her over such matters, so she was able to make these small decisions herself.

As expected, the finance department whined a little and made excuses like the company wanted to increase their income and economize on expenditures but in the end, they agreed to give him his salary.

"It's done. Just go get it directly from the finance department later."

Seeing that Ye Bai made this call on the spot and got six months worth of salary back for him, Luo Chen's eyes shifted slightly and he replied with a dry and hoarse voice, "Thank you."

Although half a year of basic pay only added up to about 10,000 yuan [1], it was enough to get him out of his desperate situation.

However, in the future... he had no idea what would happen...

This man... really wants to work with me?

But why must it be me?

Why didn't he agree when Zhou Wen Bin wanted to switch me with Lin Hao?

He had no idea what redeeming qualities he had that someone would be willing to spend a great amount of energy on him and even start a feud with Zhou Wen Bin...

Chapter 298: Sexual orientation

When he first debuted three years ago, he was indeed quite popular and even had a chance to make it big, but during the next three years, since teen idols were all the rage, all the companies frantically churned out teen idols and groomed fresh meat constantly. There was only a handful who could become famous and the competition was extremely intense.

There were numerous newcomers and interns who had the same standing as him in their respective companies. Furthermore, each of them had good looks and were between the ages of 16 to 20 while he already missed his prime period and age, so he was in a very awkward situation.

He knew all this very well...

Ye Wanwan looked at Luo Chen who was deep in thought. Her face became more stern as she said, "And one last question: your sexual orientation."

Suddenly hearing this question, the color that had just reappeared on Luo Chen's face faded instantly and his body was as stiff as a board.

Ye Wanwan noticed Luo Chen's reaction and really couldn't bear to keep asking but she didn't have a choice—these were important questions and she had to be clear about the answers before working with him.

Especially the question about his sexual orientation. Although society was currently quite open-minded and more accepting of homosexuals that even the fujoshi [1] market was expanding, the mainstream media wasn't so accepting on this and it was definitely a taboo in the entertainment industry. Plus, if senior management found out an artist was homosexual, it would be the end of that artist's career.

Ye Wanwan strengthened her resolve and asked, "Is this question very hard to answer? Do you like men, women or are you fine with both?"

It was obvious that Luo Chen was repulsed by this question. He pursed his lips and finally mumbled out a word after a very long time, "Women..."

Ye Wanwan observed him closely. Luo Chen's answer wasn't fake, and his disgust towards men was very clear but he didn't seem to have a liking for women when he answered.

As long as he doesn't have "those" tendencies, it's all good.

Ye Wanwan looked at the little lamb sitting in front of her dying from fear and her tone became gentler. "So sorry for asking all these questions; there might've been some questions that made you uncomfortable but now I'm your manager and I have to have a clear understanding of everything about you.

"From today onwards, every matter of yours, no matter how big or small, will be my responsibility. It's not just limited to your job—it includes shows you receive, your assignments, your style of dress, your diet, lodging and transportation, your usual social activities, the friends you hang out with, your dating partner, whatever you say and however you act—you must comply with all my instructions.

"You must inform me immediately if anything happens, including anything regarding the questions you just answered and you're not allowed to hide anything from me. Do you have any problem with what I just said? You may bring them up now."

Compared to Zhou Wen Bin's attempt to titillate him with his flirting and coercion, this new manager was very strict but this kind of attitude strangely helped him feel more at ease. He nodded his head lightly and replied obediently, "I will cooperate."

Ye Wanwan was satisfied and didn't waste any more time. She continued discussing some other details with him.

When she was sure there was nothing she overlooked, Ye Wanwan finally stopped. "OK, we'll stop here for today. Add me to your contacts, sleep earlier tonight and come down to the company's film studio tomorrow at 9 a.m.. If you have no problems, you may go back now."

Luo Chen saved her number and added her on WeChat then left the office feeling a bit perplexed.

This man really wants me?

Why was he so confident to put all his bargaining chips on me?

I haven't acted for three entire years...

Can I really do it...

More than being afraid of this man, what he feared most was that he couldn't do it...

Chapter 299: Pool party

Ye Wanwan was familiarizing herself with her new job and was busy completing all the handover procedures. When she was done, the sky was already dark.

Seeing it was getting so late, Ye Wanwan stopped to stretch, put the files away and prepared to go home.

Although there were too many things to do and learn, she thoroughly enjoyed the sense of fulfillment she got from her job—she felt alive.

After Ye Wanwan left the office, she started walking on the sidewalk when all of a sudden, someone honked at her from behind. A silvery-gray Porsche slowly drove up to her as she walked.

The car window was rolled down and a dashing face appeared on the driver's side.

"Ye Bai!" The man in the car called out to her.

Ye Wanwan was surprised and stopped in her tracks. "Han Xian Yu?"

"Get in."

Ye Wanwan knew it was inconvenient for him to stop on the road for long, so she quickly got into the passenger seat. "Were you passing by?"

The corners of Han Xian Yu's eyes revealed a warm smile, "I especially waited for you! Did Zhou Wen Bin give you a hard time? It's only your first day—why did you have to work overtime?"

Ye Wanwan curled her lips and said arrogantly, "He wishes he gave me a hard time!"

In other words, Zhou Wen Bin didn't get what he wished for.

"I knew you wouldn't be bullied!" Han Xian Yu grinned in relief.

"Don't you... have to work?" Ye Wanwan glanced at Han Xian Yu, concerned.

The girl's case had already been settled so he should be quite busy now. Just the number of reporters who wanted to interview him numbered in the hundreds and would be able to form a line around Imperial City.

But other than posting a message of appreciation on Weibo to his supporters, he hadn't accepted a single interview or appeared in public, causing all his fans to be worried sick, afraid that he became discouraged by this damning incident. They were also worried he'd leave the entertainment industry altogether.

Since Han Xian Yu's fate had changed, Ye Wanwan was unable to foresee what would happen to him in the future.

The worried gaze from Ye Wanwan warmed Han Xian Yu's heart. "I took a few days off to rest, that's all. Oh right, my friend's throwing a party tonight, would you like to go with me? There'll be many people from the industry there; I can introduce some of them to you!"

The incident with the girl had mentally and physically exhausted him. Even if the case was settled, it still affected him to the point that he didn't even have the energy to do much these days.

His manager was worried that something would happen to him, so he forced him to leave the house and to deny the rumors about him leaving the industry at the same time.

They drove slowly. Soon, they arrived at Dazzling Media.

Ye Wanwan thought about his invitation. She really needed to network and knew Han Xian Yu was also trying to help her, so she replied gratefully, "Sure, I don't have anything planned tonight! Thanks!"

Han Xian Yu initially felt dispirited, but after Ye Wanwan agreed, his mood lifted somewhat.

...

After they arrived at the party, Ye Wanwan was dumbfounded.

The party was held at an outdoor swimming pool. There were hot girls in bikinis and fresh meat in swimming trunks everywhere, laughing and having fun in the pool.

"Why didn't you tell me it was a pool party?"

"What's wrong?" Han Xian Yu was confused.

Ye Wanwan furrowed her brows, "Nothing..."

Thankfully, not everyone was in their bathing suits—there were a few youngsters by the side who were chatting in their formal attire.

Chapter 300: A man's dignity

"Oh god! Quick, look! Is that Han Xian Yu at the entrance?"

"He hasn't shown his face since that incident; I can't believe he actually came today! I even heard he wanted to leave the industry and live a secluded life overseas! Gave me such a scare!"

"How could that be? He profited from that disaster and is currently the most popular superstar, fanning the flames of his success! After what happened, his popularity surpassed Ling Shao Zhe and Gong Xu!"

This incident about Han Xian Yu shocked everyone in the industry. Everybody had followed the news, so Han Xian Yu's sudden appearance today attracted a lot of attention.

Before, everyone in the industry thought Han Xian Yu was doomed for sure—after all, they also heard Worldwide was ready to give up. Who would've guessed the situation would suddenly take such a

drastic turn? Not only did Han Xian Yu not fall from his pedestal, but his status became even more stable, his popularity and prestige reached its peak, demonstrating a positive pattern in the industry--the degree of hatred against you previously would predict how popular you'd become later.

In the entertainment industry, everyone would trample on you when you're at your lowest and lift you high up when you're at your highest. When Han Xian Yu was in trouble, everyone steered far away from him, but now that he made a comeback, everyone was trying to worm their way to becoming friends with him.

At the same time, the new face next to Han Xian Yu attracted a lot of attention as well.

"Wait, wait! Who's that person next to Han Xian Yu? He's handsome!"

"Not sure, I've never seen him before. Maybe he's a newcomer from Worldwide?"

Out of curiosity, someone actually went up to ask, "Xian Yu, this is...?"

"My friend, Ye Bai."

"When did Worldwide take on such a good-looking newcomer? Why wasn't I aware of it?!"

"He's a manager," Han Xian Yu replied.

Ye Wanwan brought out the business cards she just received that day. "Hello, this is my card."

"Manager?" The guy was surprised and looked at this young man before him whose every movement was so attractive.

Although there were some managers who had looks comparable to the celebrities, this young man's dashing appearance was really uncommon.

Why is Han Xian Yu suddenly so close to this new manager? Is he planning to change managers...?

Ye Wanwan didn't have any hopes for making any major moves that night; she simply wanted to follow Han Xian Yu around so people would become familiar with her and at the same time, she'd try to remember everyone she met.

In a field such as the entertainment industry, you never know when you could use someone's help.

After Han Xian Yu brought Ye Wanwan to meet a few of his friends, they found a corner and started chatting.

A waiter carried a tray of drinks over and Han Xian Yu took a glass. When the waiter approached Ye Wanwan, he told the waiter, "He doesn't drink. Please get him a White Russian."

Ye Wanwan raised her brows in surprise—she didn't expect that Han Xian Yu would be so sweet to remember her habits after just one time.

But... White Russian...?

This cocktail only has a little vodka; it's mostly just milk. Even though it's very easy to drink, isn't it more suitable for girls?

In her previous life, she wasn't so obedient and often went against Si Ye Han's wishes—drinking, till she was dead drunk was nothing out of the ordinary so she knew quite a bit about alcohol.

"It's okay, I'll drink this!" Ye Wanwan said then took a glass of whiskey from the tray.

Han Xian Yu was confused, "I thought your girlfriend doesn't allow you to drink?"

Ye Wanwan curled her lips-- but that was because my "girlfriend" was sitting right next to me at the time so I didn't dare, alright? Things are different now!

Before coming to this party, she found out from Xu Yi that Si Ye Han received a call last night and left on an overseas business trip. He definitely wouldn't be back by today so obviously, she was feeling gutsy.

Of course, most importantly, she had to preserve a man's dignity!