

Little Sweet 341

Chapter 341: Her stage

With just a few words, Ye Wanwan instantly made it clear to everyone that she was Ye Hong Wei's blood granddaughter and had the true blood of the Ye family flowing in her.

This was her stage.

While Fang Xiu Min and Liang Shi Han instantly became mischief-doers with just a few words from Ye Wanwan.

At this moment, both mother and daughter were totally embarrassed. Facing criticism from all the guests, their faces turned red and they didn't dare to speak anymore.

The gift-giving segment continued and after Fang Xiu Min and Liang Shi Han presented their gifts, everyone was very curious to see what Ye Wanwan prepared as a gift. Even the person on the chairman seat, Ye Hong Wei, kept turning to look at Ye Wanwan.

At this point, Ye Wanwan felt slightly helpless in her heart.

At this point in time, she was still impoverished and didn't have any spare cash to buy an expensive gift, so she could only put in more effort on the thought and bought a few buddha pearls at the antique market then she personally strung them into a bracelet. Although she did put a lot of thought into it, it wasn't expensive.

Following another guest who finished presenting his gift, Ye Wanwan took a few steps forward, looked at Ye Hong Wei and said gently, "Grandpa, Wanwan has prepared a little gift for you as well."

"Alright," Ye Hong Wei nodded slightly.

However, even before Ye Wanwan could take the buddha pearls out, housekeeper Huang Ming Kun entered the banquet hall, holding an exquisite box in his hands.

"Old master, this is the gift Miss Wanwan prepared for you. It was placed out at the front just now and I saw it, so I brought it here," Huang Ming Kun spoke while a look of victory flashed in his eyes.

Seeing this, Ye Wanwan's expression changed slightly.

She deliberately placed this gift box outside the villa as she was afraid it'd cause a misunderstanding so she didn't bring it in. In the box was the weird bone ornament she purchased from Nameless Nie for a hundred yuan.

Ye Wanwan scanned the box carefully and it was obvious that the packaging had been tampered with by someone. Obviously, Huang Ming Kun opened the gift box and after he saw the bone ornament, he brought it in on purpose to frame her.

Today was her grandfather's birthday banquet-- a joyous occasion and according to the older generation's interpretation of their destinies, if they found any bone product similar to a skull...

An iciness emerged in Ye Wanwan's heart. This Huang Ming Kun was really loyal towards Ye Yiyi and even now, he hadn't forgotten to trip her up.

However, the gift box was already in Ye Hong Wei's hands and Ye Wanwan couldn't stop him even if she wanted to.

"What did Ye Wanwan get him... it looks quite heavy!"

"I'm not sure, it really does look quite heavy."

Ye Wanwan was Ye Hong Wei's blood granddaughter, so whatever she gave him would naturally attract everyone's attention and also, Ye Wanwan had already given them all quite a few surprises today. Everybody started speculating about how extraordinary Ye Wanwan's gift would be this time.

At this moment, Ye Hong Wei reached out with both hands and slowly opened the gift box.

However, the second he opened the gift box, there were gasps from all over the hall and everyone's face changed.

After Ye Shao Ting and Liang Wan Jun saw what was in the box, their entire bodies stiffened and their faces turned ashen.

All they saw was that in the exquisite gift box was a white skull lying there quietly. They weren't sure which animal the skull belonged to, but it seemed ferocious and particularly dazzling under the light.

Everybody fell into a dead silence at that moment and all their eyes were trained on Ye Hong Wei.

At that moment, Ye Hong Wei's pupils constricted and after taking a few deep breaths, his entire body shook as he lifted his head suddenly and his ice-cold eyes were like daggers, piercing directly through Ye Wanwan.

Chapter 342: An inauspicious birthday gift

"Ye Wanwan, you're outrageous!" At that moment, Fang Xiu Min's sharp voice resounded.

"It's grandpa's birthday, yet you actually dared to give him such a terrible and disgusting thing. What intentions do you have! You're seriously deranged!" Liang Shi Han saw the gift from Ye Wanwan and stood up instantly. She pointed towards Ye Wanwan and snapped at her.

The group of elderly people seated at the main table, even Li Yue and Zhou Qing Gang, frowned and looked at Ye Wanwan in disbelief.

Tonight was her grandfather's birthday banquet, so why did Ye Wanwan give him such an inauspicious thing?

Even on normal days, one should never give something like that to an elder, much less on their birthday. How was this meant for celebrating someone's birthday? It was obviously meant to rush someone to his death!

Sensing Ye Hong Wei's icy-cold stare, Ye Wanwan furrowed her brows and her heart sunk.

"Grandpa, this wasn't the gift I prepared for you."

"Ye Wanwan, housekeeper Huang already said this was gifted by you. You dared to give but dare not admit; I really didn't expect you to be so vicious! After all, the Ye blood flows in you, so how could you do something so atrocious? You're worse than a beast! What intentions do you have!" Fang Xiu Min didn't give Ye Wanwan a chance to explain at all and eagerly threw stones while she was down.

At the main table, almost everyone's eyes were on Ye Wanwan except for an old pedant who was around 80 years old; his eyes were on the bone and he looked unconvinced.

After all the guests had seen the bone, they all had strange looks in their eyes.

Ye Wanwan's gift was truly an eye-opener.

Liang Shi Han and Fang Xiu Min's accusations and scolding were automatically disregarded by Ye Wanwan. There was a slight calmness on her delicate face.

She hadn't expected that she'd be entrapped by housekeeper Huang Ming Kun.

Ye Wanwan kept her emotions in check and secretly plotted her next move.

Ye Hong Wei was akin to a glacier that wouldn't melt in thousands of years; the cold light in his eyes was terrifying, causing anyone to tremble in fear.

At the main table, all the important guests turned to look at each other, confused.

On the other side, Ye Shao Ting and Liang Wan Jun were just as silent. Due to their relationship with Ye Wanwan, they were unable to help.

"Bring a magnifying glass."

Suddenly, the old pedant narrowed his eyes and broke the silence.

Although nobody knew what the elderly man needed it for, someone still brought a magnifying glass over to him.

After he took the magnifying glass, the elderly sized up the bone eagerly.

Nobody at the scene understood what he was doing.

"This..."

He peered through the magnifying glass and from time to time, he exclaimed in surprise and disbelief.

Ye Hong Wei and the group of elderly people at the main table were all puzzled.

After some time, the pedant stood up and held up the bone ornament right in front of his eyes.

"Masterpiece..." he mumbled something softly and the light in his eyes glistened brightly.

"Old Ye... can I speak to you about something..." he looked at Ye Hong Wei and made this sudden request.

Hearing that, Ye Hong Wei didn't understand.

"Why don't you give me this thing..." he stopped speaking at that point and shook his head. "No, no... why don't I exchange my Rise of the Dragon with you for this?"

Once he said that the entire hall fell silent.

However, after a short period of silence, there were gasps of surprise.

"Rise of the Dragon... could it be one of the collector items from the great carving master, Ouyang Yu?"

"Indeed, that old pedant is indeed Ouyang Yu himself..."

Chapter 343: It's a gem!

"Rise of the Dragon is Master Ouyang's proudest masterpiece in the last two years. He'd actually..."

All the guests were stunned. What exactly was Ye Wanwan's gift that even Ouyang Yu would exchange his Rise of the Dragon for it?

Even Ye Hong Wei himself had a weird look on his face, much less the guests in the hall.

"Haha, Old Ye, didn't you tell me before that you appreciate my 'Rise of the Dragon' very much...? Come come come, let's trade!" Ouyang Yu was speaking to Ye Hong Wei, yet both his eyes never left the bone structure, and one of them seemed to even contain a burning heat.

Ye Wanwan, who had been racking her brains for a solution, also turned to Ouyang Yu with a puzzled face.

Uh, who am I, where am I, and what just happened...

Great carving master Ouyang Yu wants to swap his "Rise of the Dragons" in exchange for that thing I bought from the antique market for a hundred yuan, what the heck?

"Old Ye, it's decided. I'll take this away and get someone to bring the 'Rise of the Dragon' over here tomorrow." Ouyang Yu embraced the bone structure and didn't seem to want to give it back.

As the head of the Ye family, Ye Hong Wei was very sharp and immediately said, "Give it to me."

"Ah, you're not exchanging? I thought you found this thing very ominous?" Ouyang Yu was suddenly very upset.

"I won't exchange it for now," Ye Hong Wei replied expressionlessly.

"You... why are you so stingy? How about 'Rise of the Dragon' with 'The Peacock Flies Southeast'! Ouyang Yu ground his teeth together.

"The Peacock Flies Southeast?!"

Gasps suddenly reverberated at the main table.

"The Peacock Flies Southeast" was one of the early works of Ouyang Yu. Although it wasn't as great as "Rise of the Dragon", it was still extraordinary.

"Old Ye, don't ever exchange it with him. Ouyang Yu, this old chap, has never suffered a loss before!" Professor Li Yue was the first to regain his senses as he reminded his friend swiftly.

"Not exchanging," Ye Hong Wei spoke with conviction.

Hearing this, Ouyang Yu was filled with disappointment and was very unwilling to return this bone structure to Ye Hong Wei. His eyes were even more unwilling to part with it.

Following Ouyang Yu's extreme reluctance to part with the bone structure, he still returned it to Ye Hong Wei and all the elders at the main table started sizing up the bone structure curiously.

It was a pity they still couldn't tell what it was exactly.

Even Ye Hong Wei, who was experienced and knowledgeable, couldn't come up with a reason why it seemed so valuable.

"Old Ye, this granddaughter of yours is really filial... this birthday gift from her is truly a masterpiece," Ouyang Yu couldn't help but speak up.

At this moment, Ye Wanwan felt a little hesitant--this great carving master couldn't have seen it wrong because of his poor vision, right...

"Old Ouyang, what exactly did Wanwan give him? I really can't tell," Zhou Qing Gang probed curiously.

Hearing that, Ye Hong Wei looked over as well.

Ouyang Yu lit a cigarette and took a long drag before replying, "From the workmanship and professionalism, it can be rated as amazing. With this practice of technique and this grade of bone, it has an extraordinary implication. Generally speaking, this was made by a top craftsman during the Ancient Rome era and it was placed in the King's mansion to bring luck and shake off evil spirits."

Ouyang Yu had some doubts as well. "It's just that I can't really tell what material this is made of, but from the forging method, it's definitely not a fake. In my perspective, it's a gem."

"Oh?"

After Ouyang Yu said that, everyone couldn't help but size it up carefully before Ye Hong Wei had a chance to speak.

The anger and disgust in his eyes instantly vanished and was replaced by a hint of surprise.

The more Ye Hong Wei inspected it, the more he realized that this bone structure had a very domineering spirit.

Chapter 344: Who's the expert?

Having heard what Ouyang Yu said, Liang Shi Han and Fang Xiu Min nearly dropped their jaws in shock.

At first, they thought what Ye Wanwan gave was extremely ominous and never expected that it'd be considered a gem by Ouyang Yu...

Seeing that Liang Shi Han and Fang Xiu Min still wanted to speak, Liang Jia Hao immediately glared at them with fiery rage. Haven't we been embarrassed enough tonight?!

"Get back!"

Liang Jia Hao stared sternly at Fang Xiu Min.

Seeing Liang Jia Hao, who never lost his temper, become so agitated for the first time, both mother and daughter's hearts shuddered in fear as they followed Liang Jia Hao out and left without a word.

...

At the main table, Ouyang Yu didn't want to give up just yet as he said, "Old Ye, say something. Are you exchanging or not!"

Ye Hong Wei was silent for a while before he spoke, "This isn't my birthday gift."

Wanwan said just now that this art piece wasn't what she prepared.

When Ye Wanwan heard that, her eyes shifted slightly as she walked towards Ye Hong Wei and said in a very gentle voice, "Grandpa, although this art piece wasn't given by me, it was from my father."

"Oh?"

Ye Hong Wei looked at Ye Shao Ting who was seated nearby.

At this moment, Ye Shao Ting was stunned. Since when did I ...

"Dad..."

Ye Wanwan quickly strode forward and pulled Ye Shao Ting's elbow, leading him to Ye Hong Wei.

"Grandpa, my father spent almost half a year begging an expert in order to get this," Ye Wanwan blurted out some nonsense she just came up with.

"Who's the expert?" Ye Hong Wei asked.

"Grandpa, that expert already retired so he doesn't want his name revealed..." Ye Wanwan was worried her father wouldn't know how to answer so she simply made up a story.

Ye Hong Wei didn't give much thought to what she said. After all, this item was authentic and Ouyang Yu already confirmed this point.

"Shao Ting, is this really the gift you prepared for me?" Tonight, this was the first time Ye Hong Wei looked at this son of his who had let him down.

"This..." Ye Shao Ting turned to Ye Wanwan, who was next to him. Due to the urging in her eyes, he finally nodded his head and said, "Yes, father... I hope you like it."

Ye Hong Wei's expression turned warmer. "It's rare that you're so thoughtful."

After speaking, Ye Hong Wei gave a sideways glance at Ouyang Yu and stood up, taking back the bone structure.

Since it was given to him, he obviously had the right to keep it.

"Are you really so stingy? Can't I even do some research with it?" Ouyang Yu was suddenly upset.

Ye Hong Wei didn't bother responding. He placed the bone structure aside then said, "Shao Ting, what do you call this thing?"

This bone structure was much more valuable than Ouyang Yu's "Rise of the Dragon", so Ye Hong Wei naturally wanted to know its name.

Ye Shao Ting was obviously unable to answer and Ye Wanwan quickly said unflinchingly, "Grandpa, dad's friend said this item has no name and is waiting for someone whose fate is intertwined with it to give it a name. Why don't you name it, grandpa!"

"Really?" Ye Hong Wei inspected it carefully and thought deeply for a moment, "Then... let's call it Demon Subduer, how about that..."

Ye Hong Wei was extremely satisfied with this bone structure and had given it a name personally.

Ouyang Yu stroked his beard and sneered unwillingly, "Demon Subduer... it does indeed suit this item..."

Hearing that, everyone started chiming in and praised.

Huang Ming Kun's face sunk completely when he realized that not only did he not make a fool out of Ye Wanwan, he even put her in the limelight. He was about to say something but he made eye contact with Ye Yiyi in the crowd and only then did he retreat, albeit unwillingly.

Chapter 345: A family reunion

After that, Ye Wanwan and her father returned to their seats.

Their table was in the corner, so aside from people in their family, there was nobody else there.

After everyone returned to their seats, the whole family was silent.

Ye Wanwan sat on an empty seat next to Ye Mu Fan, opposite her parents. Just now, Ye Wanwan's aggressiveness towards the hateful uncle's family and her fluid performance in front of her grandfather and the guests was done so skillfully and easily, like a butcher handling a cleaver. At this moment, everyone felt helpless and blanked out, completely unable to speak.

Ye Mu Fan had been burying his head and drinking alcohol the whole time while Ye Shao Ting looked very perplexed and was completely silent. Liang Wan Jun kept looking at her daughter and couldn't sit still--she had many questions she wanted to ask, many things she wanted to say, but when she recalled the misunderstanding and attitude of her daughter towards them, she was hesitant and didn't know how to communicate with her daughter.

There was a deadlock in the atmosphere.

Ye Wanwan clenched her fist and was about to speak, but she swallowed her words back once they reached the tip of her tongue.

She already prepared numerous things to say and do when she saw them again, but now, her brain was at a complete loss.

What should I say?

Sorry?

Hundreds, no, thousands of sorries wouldn't be enough for all the outrageous deeds she did in the past.

She spent so much effort and had done so much; she toiled over her studies but after reaching this point, she realized that everything she did was useless--it was all useless. When she saw her parents old and frail faces and how her parents were ridiculed by her uncle and auntie's family in front of everyone, the guilt and remorse spread in her heart, making it even harder to face them...

"I..." Ye Wanwan opened her mouth but her throat was exceptionally hoarse.

In the end, when Liang Wan Jun looked at her daughter like that, she couldn't hold back anymore and didn't care whether her daughter still hated and despised her. Using her maternal instincts, she reached out her hand and gently stroked her daughter's hair while heartache filled her eyes. "Wanwan, you're thinner... it must be really hard outside..."

Hearing that, Ye Wanwan was taken aback at first then the tears started flowing as she crashed on the table.

And Ye Wanwan's tears were like a switch--they immediately broke the silence.

Liang Wan Jun didn't care about anything else and went past her husband and son, rushing over to her daughter. "Wanwan, what's wrong? Why are you crying? Have you been bullied outside?"

Not only was Liang Wan Jun worried, but even Ye Shao Ting, who wasn't good with words and had been silent throughout, became anxious and looked panicky. "Baby, what's wrong? Hurry, tell daddy! Did someone bully you?"

Ye Wanwan's tears flowed down even more profusely...

After how she treated them in the past, after all the ridiculous things she did, she was still worried that they'd never forgive her and what she should do if they really didn't forgive her...

However...

Never... did she consider what to do if that didn't happen at all...

Just from a single teardrop, they held no grudge against her and still cared so much for her and loved her as always...

"Mommy..." Ye Wanwan suddenly pounced into Liang Wan Jun's arms. "I'm sorry... sorry... I shouldn't have treated you and daddy like that... shouldn't have said those words that hurt the both of you... I know my mistakes... please don't be mad at me... don't leave me, alright..."

Suddenly being embraced by her daughter and hearing her daughter say those words, Liang Wan Jun's face was filled with disbelief and tears started flowing out as well, "Silly child... how could daddy and mommy be mad at you..."

Chapter 346: This time, I'll protect the both of you

Ye Shao Ting's eyes were slightly red as he turned away in an attempt to hide his face.

Ye Mu Fan looked at his younger sister who seemed to have become a completely different person. He was perplexed, remaining silent, but there was an obvious hint of doubt in his eyes.

Ye Wanwan looked at her father. "Daddy... sorry... I know my mistakes... I was the one who harmed you... you're in this plight because you tried to save me... our family's in this plight all because of me..."

Hearing her words, Ye Shao Ting's face changed and he lowered his voice: "You... how did you find out? Who told you?!"

Ye Wanwan rubbed her nose and thought about it. It seemed like there was no reasonable way of explaining how she found out about this. Thus, she turned her head towards Ye Mu Fan and said, "Ge ge... ge ge told me..."

Better to push the blame onto her blood brother...

Ye Mu Fan, who was minding his own business and drinking alcohol, heard what she said and his face was totally stunned. He received a smack on his back from his father before he could even react.

"Bastard! Didn't I tell you never to tell your sister, huh?"

"I didn't say it! How could I have said it!"

"Not you? Then tell me, how did your sister find out?" Ye Shao Ting didn't believe him.

Liang Wan Jun also blamed him. "Mu Fan, you're ridiculous! What if something happens to Wanwan..."

Ye Mu Fan was so mad that he glared at Ye Wanwan. "I really wasn't one who told her! This girl is lying!"

Ye Wanwan buried herself in her mother's embrace, blinked then said meekly, "I'm not lying, ge ge is lying..."

"Bastard! You're still lying!" Ye Mu Fan got another smack from his father.

"Damn! Why do you guys believe her and not me?!" Ye Mu Fan was so mad and kept yapping on about how neither of his parents believed him.

With all this noise, the atmosphere around the family of four became much more harmonious.

Now they understood why Ye Wanwan underwent such a drastic change.

At the same time, Liang Wan Jun and Ye Shao Ting were very worried--they were afraid their daughter had suffered too much trauma and couldn't handle it.

Ye Wanwan naturally saw through her parents' worries so she comforted them. "Daddy, mommy, don't worry--I'm really fine. At first, when I just found out the truth, it was quite hard to bear but I know there's no use feeling terrible and upset. I have to study hard to make the two of you proud, work hard so you guys don't have to worry about clothing or food. It's my fault so I must bear this responsibility. I will get back everything that belongs to the Ye family!"

Ye Mu Fan couldn't help but look at her...

If this was in the past, he would definitely scoff at what she said, but now she did, in fact, get into Imperial Media with top results and her attitude changed drastically. However, the things she did in the past made it hard for him to believe her...

Seeing that their daughter had actually grown up overnight, Liang Wan Jun and Ye Shao Ting were touched but their hearts were breaking.

She must've gone through such painful times to end up with such a big change.

Ye Shao Ting sighed. "Wanwan, it's not your fault. It's daddy's fault. Daddy didn't protect you well enough!"

Liang Wan Jun's heart was in pieces. "Wanwan, you don't have to suffer like that, daddy and mommy are fine. We just want you to be well..."

Ye Wanwan wiped her tears. The reflection of light in her eyes was like a myriad of stars. "Daddy, mommy, don't keep treating me like a small child! I've already grown up, and I can protect the both of you now!"

The husband and wife's eyes reddened as they listened to her words.

Chapter 347: A breathtaking birthday gift

Ye Mu Fan seemed a little drunk. His eyes filled with ridicule as he sneered in a low voice, "Tsk, protect? Just you alone? How are you going to protect... our family's done for... everything ended long ago... everything's gone..."

Right now, they had nothing at all, so what could they use to fight second uncle's family? How could they take back what was theirs...?

Tsk... she's so naive...

After Ye Mu Fan spoke, the table entered a silence once again.

At this moment, gasps of amazement suddenly resounded from the main table.

Immediately, all the guests turned towards the main table.

Ye Yiyi and Gu Yue Ze had taken out a calligraphy painting and were about to unroll it.

The words on the painting had a simple and unadorned vibe, but it looked like it could suck viewers into the painting and let them experience the scenery from long-ago, first-hand.

Ye Hong Wei stared at the painting for a long time and a trace of astonishment appeared in his eyes.

At the main table, a few of the elders who were passionate about calligraphy painting immediately jumped up and stood next to Ye Hong Wei. After they inspected the painting, each of them gasped in amazement.

"It's amazing! This is really the writings of Mei Jing Zhou, great master Mei!" an old man exclaimed excitedly.

At the bottom of the painting was the genuine seal of Mei Jing Zhou.

"Autumn Dusk in the Mountain?" Ye Hong Wei couldn't shift his gaze away from the calligraphy painting.

Ye Hong Wei was passionate about calligraphy and painting antiques. Calligraphy painting was at the top of his list of favorites. Currently, the person he admired most was the national treasure and painter, great master Mei Jing Zhou.

Every calligraphy painting by Mei Jing Zhou had an extraordinarily high value; there was nobody in the entire country who could surpass him.

"Grandpa, this is indeed Autumn Dusk in the Mountain," Ye Yiyi said softly.

"Grandpa, Yiyi knew you loved great master Mei's calligraphy painting and after numerous tries, she managed to obtain this painting from great master Mei." Gu Yue Ze laughed.

Not long ago, Gu Yue Ze used his status in Gu Group and his father's name to request this painting. Initially, he wanted to get great master Mei to appear at this banquet but it was a pity, great master Mei was really hard to invite and only said he would consider coming without giving him a definite answer.

At first, Gu Yue Ze and Ye Yiyi were still somewhat hopeful but great master Mei hadn't given them a reply up til now.

"It must've been hard for you, Yiyi," Ye Hong Wei looked at Ye Yiyi with an adoring gaze.

"As long as grandpa likes it, Yiyi's perfectly content," Ye Yiyi replied.

"This is the greatest surprise that grandpa received today and also my favorite birthday gift. Good children, very thoughtful of the both of you," Ye Hong Wei smiled.

At this moment, housekeeper Huang Ming Kun rushed to Ye Yiyi's side and whispered a few words into her ear.

"Really?!"

Ye Yiyi's face was filled with surprise.

Huang Ming Kun just told her that great master Mei had come personally with a gift.

"Yue Ze... great master Mei is here!" Ye Yiyi pulled Gu Yue Ze to the side and said excitedly.

Hearing that, Gu Yue Ze was slightly taken aback and asked in disbelief, "Great master Mei really came?"

"En..." Ye Yiyi nodded. "He just reached the house and will be here soon."

At this moment, Gu Yue Ze looked at Ye Yiyi and said with a gentle smile, "I already said there wouldn't be a problem."

Ye Yiyi was filled with happiness as she looked into Gu Yue Ze's eyes with admiration. "It's all thanks to uncle's reputation!"

With that said, everyone in the hall turned their gaze to the back with a swish.

A certain elderly man around 60 years old dressed in a grey and white Tang suit strode into the hall with his assistant.

"Damn..."

"No way..."

"Is it really the man himself?"

"Mei Jing Zhou... great master Mei?!"

All the artistes from Emperor Sky were completely dumbfounded.

Chapter 348: Overwhelmed with honor

Ye Yiyi and Gu Yue Ze immediately stood up and walked towards the elder.

"Great master Mei, we're truly honored to be able to finally see you!" Ye Yiyi looked surprised and was extremely welcoming.

"Good evening, great master Mei. I'm Gu Cang's son, Gu Yue Ze," Gu Yue Ze smiled and introduced himself.

Mei Jing Zhou nodded. "Good evening."

Indeed, he knew who Gu Cang from Imperial City Gu Group was--the two of them had some interactions before. Some time ago, Gu Cang also spent a hefty amount to obtain the painting "Autumn Dusk in the Mountain".

Seeing Ye Yiyi and Gu Yue Ze standing at the sides of Mei Jing Zhou, all the guests in the hall suddenly saw the light.

"Not only did they give the old man a calligraphy painting of great master Mei Jing Zhou, they even brought the master here personally..."

Not far off, Ye Shao Ting also kept looking towards great master Mei Jing Zhou.

Just like his old man, Ye Shao Ting also appreciated great master Mei Jing Zhou's calligraphy paintings and revered him. He already wanted to meet Mei Jing Zhou for some time, but Mei Jing Zhou was a very private person and didn't appear in public often, so he hadn't had any chances to meet him all this time.

Ye Wanwan narrowed her eyes and appeared amazed, "It's really Mei Jing Zhou..."

Ye Wanwan wasn't very familiar with Mei Jing Zhou, but her father and her grandfather both loved great master Mei's calligraphy painting, so she knew a little about him. She also knew what bringing this man here meant.

At this point in time, the Gu family's power already reached this point? They were actually able to invite Mei Jing Zhou himself to attend grandpa's birthday banquet?

Ye Shao Ting sighed. "It's great master Mei Jing Zhou himself, there's no mistaking it."

Ye Mu Fan looked sideways at Ye Wanwan face of "worship". "Hmph! That's right! It's Mei Jing Zhou! Your fiance's so capable, huh!"

"Great master Mei, this way please." Gu Yue Ze raised his right hand and gestured respectfully, leading in front and walking towards the main table.

Ye Yiyi accompanied Mei Jing Zhou. Her movements were elegant as she softly informed him of Ye Hong Wei's situation.

Just as he reached the main table, the elders all stood up and greeted Mei Jing Zhou as if they were on familiar terms and each person went to shake his hand.

"Haha, Old Ye, this granddaughter of yours is really capable; she actually managed to invite Mr. Mei Jing Zhou over!" One elder laughed, clearly envious.

At this moment, Ye Hong Wei was already standing up, right next to Mei Jing Zhou. Seeing Mei Jing Zhou, he was still somewhat in disbelief.

"Mr. Ye, since it's your birthday, I prepared something small for you."

Ye Hong Wei was overwhelmed with honor. He went blank for a period of time before reacting. "Great master Mei, the Ye family is already greatly honored by your gracious presence."

Ye Hong Wei truly admired Mei Jing Zhou.

Mei Jing Zhou smiled slightly and allowed his assistant to step forward, presenting two calligraphy paintings.

The assistant opened both paintings and placed them before Ye Hong Wei.

The first painting was a majestic white tiger roaring in the woods with a torrential river. The white tiger was vivid and lifelike; its stance looked like it could escape from the painting.

"Amazing... any works from the hand of Old Mei are indeed admirable!" Li Yue and Zhou Qing Gang peered closely and praised him to the high heavens.

Ye Hong Wei was astonished. This drawing from Mei Jing Zhou was at a completely different level compared to "Autumn Dusk in the Mountain".

Shortly after, everyone caught a glimpse of the second painting.

There were dark clouds everywhere with thunder and lightning. In the clouds, there was a green celestial dragon brushing the clouds away, revealing the dragon's head overlooking heaven and earth, mountains and rivers. It had a hint of unyielding and tyrannical grandeur, and it made the viewer feel as if he was really there, looking up at the azure dragon in the painting.

Chapter 349: Requested by little friend Wanwan

After a long time, Ye Hong Wei's eyes finally left the two paintings. He couldn't hold back as he exclaimed, "Mr. Mei's works are truly eye-openers, amazing... amazing!"

"This painting is called Heaven and Earth--the dragon protects the heavens, and the tiger protects the Earth. It looks like two separate paintings but actually, if you put them together, it becomes one entire art piece." Mei Jing Zhou smiled.

"Heaven and Earth... the dragon is the king of the Heavens, the tiger guards the Earth... great name!"

The group of elders started commenting.

"Mr. Ye, I'm giving these two paintings as a birthday gift to you. I hope you'll accept them," Mei Jing Zhou said.

"This... is too much..." Although Ye Hong Wei was exceptionally happy, he naturally had to refuse this expensive gift.

"Mr. Ye, you're too kind. They're just some works I did while I was bored. I'm happy as long as you like it," Mei Jing Zhou laughed.

"Grandpa, this is a token of appreciation from great master Mei. You should accept it!" Ye Yiyi said.

Hearing that, Ye Hong Wei nodded, "Alright... thank you so much for the nice gift, Mr. Mei!"

At that moment, everyone in the hall was flabbergasted--this Ye Yiyi and Gu Yue Ze seriously gave the most impressive gift tonight.

Not only did they give him the painting "Autumn Dusk in the Mountain," they even invited Mei Jing Zhou himself who then gave Ye Hong Wei another painting, "Heaven and Earth"...

Ye Hong Wei looked at Ye Yiyi with an adoring gaze--his granddaughter, Ye Yiyi, had given him too many surprises during the banquet tonight.

"Old Ye, it's a huge blessing to have such an obedient granddaughter like Yiyi."

"Haha, I really didn't expect her to invite great master Mei over to celebrate your birthday..."

"No one can deny that Yiyi and Gu Yue Ze put a lot of effort into this."

Hearing the praise from the guests at the main table, Ye Hong Wei obviously enjoyed every bit of it.

Ye Yiyi laughed gently, "We, as the younger generation, have to do our best to get whatever grandpa likes."

After Mei Jing Zhou finished toasting Ye Hong Wei, everyone wanted to step forward and talk to him, but he turned and started walking in another direction.

Not far off, Ye Wanwan watched this scene calmly. She noticed Mei Jing Zhou had turned around and his eyes met hers then he started walking towards her.

"Miss Wanwan, I trust you've been well since we last met," Mei Jing Zhou quickly reached Ye Wanwan with a smile on his face.

Seeing that Mei Jing Zhou was suddenly speaking to her, Ye Wanwan was stunned.

You've been well since we last met?

She hadn't met Mei Jing Zhou before. Furthermore, she wasn't even in the same league as him...

"Ye Wanwan knows great master Mei as well?"

"She made great master Mei go over and say hello to her... they must know each other..."

Ye Hong Wei placed his wine down and followed behind Mei Jing Zhou as he asked in surprise, "Mr. Mei, you know Wanwan?"

Hearing that, Mei Jing Zhou nodded and said, "Of course, we became friends despite the difference in age and have known each other for a long time."

"Oh?" Ye Hong Wei was even more surprised. Ye Wanwan actually knows great master Mei...

Ye Shao Ting and Liang Wan Jun had the same look on their faces; they never knew Ye Wanwan knew Mei Jing Zhou...

"Miss Wanwan, you should've told me about the party earlier--I could've prepared more," Mei Jing Zhou said.

Huh? Ye Wanwan blinked and stood rooted to the ground. She had no idea what Mei Jing Zhou was saying.

Is he really talking to me?

"Great master Mei... what's the meaning of this?" Ye Hong Wei and everyone else had the same bewildered expression.

"Eh, Mr. Ye still has no idea?" Mei Jing Zhou smiled. "I'm here tonight at Mr. Ye's birthday banquet because of my little friend Wanwan's request to congratulate Mr. Ye on your birthday."

Mei Jing Zhou's words were like thunderclaps on the ground. The entire hall went completely silent.

Chapter 350: Could it be Si Ye Han?

In the banquet hall, it was completely silent as everyone's eyes immediately shifted from Ye Yiyi and Gu Yue Ze to Ye Wanwan.

Everyone initially thought that Ye Yiyi was the one who invited Mei Jing Zhou to celebrate Ye Hong Wei's birthday but just now, great master Mei Jing Zhou said his presence had nothing to do with Ye Yiyi.

Following what Mei Jing Zhou said, the smiles on Ye Yiyi and Gu Yue Ze's faces instantly froze.

"What great master Mei meant was... you were invited by Ye Wanwan?"

"Of course," Mei Jing Zhou said matter-of-factly.

"..." Gu Yue Ze choked.

Although Ye Wanwan looked calm and expressionless on the surface, deep down, she was in complete turmoil.

What's going on?

Why did Mei Jing Zhou say he knows me and that he's here at grandfather's birthday because of my request?

I'm afraid nobody in all of Imperial City can invite Mei Jing Zhou; how was I able to invite this great god?

Ye Wanwan didn't understand until a name randomly flashed in her head.

Si Ye Han?!

If he was behind this, getting this great master to come would be a piece of cake.

But... how could that be...

It was already an enormous favor for him to not prohibit her from going to the birthday banquet, so why would he go to such lengths to present such a great gift to her grandfather?

How could Mei Jing Zhou be here not because of Gu Yue Ze's dad's invitation but instead, because of me?

Gu Yue Ze was obviously in disbelief and wanted to continue probing, but he saw that Mei Jing Zhou's attitude was very clear and if he kept asking, he'd only make a fool out of himself.

Thus, he could only put on a calm and composed face and say, "Whatever brought you here, we're glad you were able to make it today."

Ye Yiyi also chimed in earnestly, "That's right, as long as grandpa's happy! I really didn't expect that Ye Wanwan would know someone like great master Mei Jing Zhou..."

At this moment, the entire hall was filled with exclamations of surprise.

"Seems like we were all wrong--this granddaughter from the Ye family, who was said to be useless and incompetent, is actually a lady with hidden talents!"

"Exactly! She's actually friends with someone like Mei Jing Zhou despite their age gap! Which person from the younger generation in Imperial City could accomplish that?"

"Even if Ye Shao Ting is down and out now, as the saying goes, a tiger father would never beget a dog daughter!"

At this moment, Ye Hong Wei viewed Ye Wanwan in a different light once again.

Could it be that this granddaughter, whom he had completely given up on, had really been enlightened and straightened out her thinking...?

After Ye Wanwan modestly chatted a bit with grandpa and everyone else, she found a chance to speak to Mei Jing Zhou alone.

"Mr. Mei, do you really know me?" Ye Wanwan looked at him with an inquisitive gaze.

Although he didn't seem to have any ill-intentions, this whole situation was fishy, so she still wanted to clear things up.

Mei Jing Zhou said earnestly, "Of course, Ms. Wanwan. Why do you ask?"

Seeing that Mei Jing Zhou was steadfast in his convictions, Ye Wanwan grew even more suspicious as she mumbled, "How could that be? Why don't I recall meeting you..."

"I'm afraid you've forgotten, little friend!" Mei Jing Zhou didn't change his expression and looked a little disappointed even.

The corners of Ye Wanwan's lips twitched, "I'm still very young..."

"What do you mean?" Mei Jing Zhou was confused.

Ye Wanwan smiled slightly. "What I meant was that it's not possible for me to get dementia at such a young age. I think I really don't know you, Mr. Mei!"

Mei Jing Zhou coughed lightly.

Ye Wanwan didn't want to beat around the bush, so she asked directly, "Mr. Mei, did Si Ye Han send you here?"