

Little Sweet 361

Chapter 361: Such an annoying person actually exists?

Ye Wanwan ordered quite a bit of food in one breath. She considered all this food a reward for herself. Furthermore, it wasn't very expensive to order so much at a place like this.

The boss kept sizing Ye Wanwan up - girls these days were usually on a diet, so he didn't expect to see someone act so unconventionally.

Of course, as a boss, he really liked this kind of customer!

"Alright! Coming right up!" The food stall was a little busy, so the boss didn't stay long and left immediately after taking Ye Wanwan's order.

Ye Wanwan took out her phone and initially wanted to send a text to Si Ye Han, but all of a sudden, a somewhat familiar voice came from behind her.

"Boss, get me five bowls of dumplings!"

Ye Wanwan looked to the side and saw a young man dressed in a tattered and old denim jacket walking briskly into the food stall.

"Nameless... Nie?" Ye Wanwan was surprised.

At that moment, Ye Wanwan instantly turned her head, afraid that Nameless Nie would recognize her. She even felt slightly guilty.

After all, she actually bought a precious treasure from him for just \$100. What if this guy saw her and regretted selling it to her...

Very soon, Nameless Nie found a round table and sat down, rushing the boss incessantly. "Hurry up, boss. Minced meat for my dumplings, and remember to wrap big ones!"

"Oh right... how much does a bowl of dumplings cost?" After some time, Nameless Nie seemed to remember he had to pay for them.

"\$10!" the boss, who was cooking, responded.

"Oh..." The young man thought deeply for a moment and the corners of his mouth moved slightly as if he was making an important decision. "I'll have six bowls!"

After some time, the boss presented six bowls of dumplings on his table.

In just a few minutes, Nameless Nie managed to finish off all the dumplings.

"Boss ah... I've ordered so many dumplings... do you want to give me some roast pork ribs... roast fish or something for free..." Nameless Nie asked eagerly.

"Are you kidding me?" The boss laughed. "Six bowls of dumplings costs 60 bucks; one of my roast meat already costs much more."

"Oh..." Nameless Nie thought. "That won't do then. You should give me another two bowls of dumplings..."

The boss gave Nameless Nie a sidelong glance; he probably couldn't be bothered to entertain him anymore.

After Nameless Nie spoke, another person entered the stall.

This guy had a stocky build, his body was covered in dust, he was wearing a green construction safety cap, and both his eyes were sky-blue. You'd know with just one look that he was a foreigner.

"Captain, why didn't you tell me that you're eating s***!" The foreigner wearing the construction cap said seriously as he sat down in front of Nameless Nie.

Hearing that, Nameless Nie's face changed slightly.

"Boss, I'd like to eat s***, give me some s***!" The foreigner friend turned to the boss, speaking in his very out-of-practice Mandarin.

Not far off, Ye Wanwan just started devouring her food and after she heard the conversation, she spat out the rice in her mouth instantly.

"Are you insane? Coming to my stall to eat s***? Why don't you go to the toilet if you want to eat s***?" The boss stared at the foreigner, completely speechless.

"No no no... boss.. my friend's Mandarin isn't great, he said that he wants s*** ... actually, he meant rice..." Nameless Nie pulled the boss to one side, explaining softly.

"Boss, get me some s***, not too expensive but it has to taste great." The foreigner stroked his chin innocently.

"Sure sure sure, I'll get you some s***." The boss didn't know whether to laugh or cry as he turned and left.

Ye Wanwan's sharp ears overheard the conversation between Nameless Nie and the boss and she was speechless too.

She reckoned that the foreigner had been fooled by Nameless Nie who probably told him that the word "s***" meant "rice."

Such an annoying person actually exists?

Chapter 362: So handsome even when he's mad

After the boss left, Nameless Nie turned to the foreigner, looking pensive. "How many bricks did you move today?"

The foreigner's firm muscles trembled slightly as he replied proudly, "Not much, not much, just 5,000 pieces."

Hearing that, Nameless Nie immediately got excited, "Which means you earned quite a bit today, huh..."

"I didn't do too bad today, captain," the foreigner giggled and patted his own pocket.

Immediately, Nameless Nie gained some confidence and he said, "Boss, get me another ten bowls of dumplings, one plate of red braised pork, one plate of braised fish and braised pork ribs!"

Ye Wanwan: "..."

I thought I was a rice bucket [1] myself, but this guy here is a... dumpling bucket?

While waiting, another two people walked into the stall.

"Captain, we're back oh~"

Although the first guy in front was dressed in menswear, his face was even more bewitching than a lady's. If one didn't look closely, he really looked like an extremely charming woman.

The other man had long black hair and was carrying a stretcher on his back; his entire body looked as if it was a beautiful ten-thousand-year-old glacier without a tinge of human emotion reflected in his eyes.

Before Nameless Nie could open his mouth, the beautiful iceberg man already placed his stretcher on the ground, acting like there was nobody else present and soon after that, he laid on it lazily.

"Get up."

Seeing this, Nameless Nie pinched the space between his brows like he was having a headache.

However, the beautiful iceberg man didn't move at all and seemed quite comfortable laying there.

"How lazy are you? Why don't you just die from laziness!" Nameless Nie said with resentment towards the man for refusing to listen.

"Stand up right now!" Nameless Nie shouted coldly.

Seeing that Nameless Nie was angry, the beautiful iceberg man slowly sat up grudgingly, moving from a sleeping position to a sitting position.

"Your father (me) wants you to stand up, not sit there paralyzed!" Nameless Nie yelled, almost at his breaking point.

Hearing that, the beautiful iceberg man kept silent for a long time but nevertheless listened to Nameless Nie. He held his stretcher and stood up.

"Aiya, captain's so cool. You're so handsome even when you're mad. I haven't seen captain for several days already and I really miss you oh, did you miss me~" the bewitching man next to the beautiful iceberg man nestled into Nameless Nie's embrace.

"Get lost," Nameless Nie said, irritated.

"Captain, you're so naughty..." the boy sat upright obediently. He turned to the long-haired iceberg man and blinked. "Hubby~ you won't be jealous, right?"

However, the beautiful iceberg man only gave a sidelong glance at him and didn't bother responding.

Seeing that the beautiful iceberg man was silent, the bewitching man looked hurt. "Hubby, say something. Your expression's been so cold the whole day, it really hurts my heart~"

"Hubby, say something~ I really want to hear that voice of yours... that voice which makes people's hormones spike off the charts..."

Watching this scene, Ye Wanwan, who was sitting at a nearby corner, was so stunned that the braised meat from her mouth dropped out: "..."

What the h***... what a complicated relationship?

This bewitching man was flirting with Nameless Nie, yet he called another man his hubby?

"Hubby, just say one word, alright..." the bewitching man persisted.

Then, the beautiful iceberg man finally opened his mouth as the boy wished. "Scram."

The eyes of the bewitching man were filled with resentment as he immediately glared at the beautiful iceberg man. "Divorce! I can't go on like this!"

"Immeasurable deity..."

Suddenly, a young Taoist devotee appeared at the stall.

This Taoist devotee was dressed in a white Taoist robe. He held a long streamer and there was calmness in his eyes, giving off an immortal disposition that was free from vulgarity.

Ye Wanwan was completely dumbfounded; this was too much for her eyes to take in. What was with the sudden appearance of a Taoist devotee?

What kinds of people are these, huh???

Chapter 363: Who's this group of people looking for?

The Taoist devotee placed his long streamer down and looked at the bewitching man. "Stupid gay guy, this poor Taoist has read your fortune--you will encounter a blood-filled disaster in the next few days."

The bewitching man sneered. "You really think you're a devotee, huh, stupid medium!"

When the devotee heard that, his charming face changed and a dark, evil smile surfaced. "You're... courting death?"

"Oh... try me!" The man shot a flirtatious glance over; the luster in his eyes was as sharp as the tip of a knife, morphing him into a completely different person from before.

"Huahua, he destroyed an entire nation already. I think you'd better not try him," the foreigner reminded him with good intentions.

"Ha? Just him..." the bewitching man who went by the name Huahua hugged his belly and roared out in laughter. He was about to say something when Nameless Nie rapped on the table with his fingers.

"Shut up, everyone," Nameless Nie said, annoyed.

The moment Nameless Nie said that, the foreigner, bewitching man and the young Taoist devotee turned quiet instantly; even the beautiful iceberg man looked at Nameless Nie seriously.

Nameless Nie's eyes swept across all four of them before he cleared his throat and said coldly, "Our team is called?"

"God of Death in Dusk!" The four of them yelled at the same time.

"Our slogan is?" Nameless Nie continued.

"Nothing's nicer than dumplings, nothing's more fun than sister-in-law; captain eats dumplings, we play with sister-in-law!"

"Captain, I don't want to play with sister-in-law... I want to play with you~" the bewitching man suddenly moved closer to Nameless Nie.

However, before the gay guy could approach him, he was frightened off by Nameless Nie's icy glare.

"Continue with the slogan!" Nameless Nie dictated.

Immediately, the four of them looked at each other and played a beat with their palms as they chanted, "Captain of the God of Death, talented and suave, cool cool cool cool, strong strong strong strong!"

"Everyone's very honest; I feel relieved as your captain." Nameless Nie nodded, satisfied.

Outside the stall, the boss seemed dumbfounded as he sized up the five people inside.

And in the corner, the roast meat that Ye Wanwan picked up with her chopsticks fell onto the table once again with a plop...

Multi-level marketing (MLM) organizations these days were becoming more and more exotic...

How could they even manage to shout such a shameful slogan?

They're all such tools!

Not long after, the boss brought their dishes out and left.

After that, the little devotee carried over a carton of beers. The few people looked at the feast in front of their eyes and raised their chopsticks eagerly.

"Presumptuous! Put down the chopsticks--the rule in our team is that whoever's the most handsome shall eat first!" the bewitching man suddenly bellowed.

Hearing that, the little devotee and brick-moving foreigner sighed before withdrawing their chopsticks they'd extended.

Nameless Nie crossed his legs and picked up a piece of braised pork unhurriedly, then put the entire piece into his mouth and spoke incoherently, "Dumplings... are still... the best..."

Seeing that their captain started eating, the others swiftly picked up their chopsticks.

Half an hour later, there was only half a carton of beer left.

Nameless Nie gave a languid look and his gaze swept across his men. "Any updates?"

"Still don't have any definite news," the bewitching man said.

"Captain, we're still investigating and we'll need more time," the devotee said.

The beautiful iceberg man shook his head, indicating that he didn't have any updates.

"What about you?" Nameless Nie turned to the foreigner friend who moved bricks.

The foreigner replied honestly after swallowing the roast meat: "Captain, I've been moving bricks to make money the whole day... I didn't have time to investigate at all."

A tinge of impatience appeared in Nameless Nie's brows. "I'll give you guys another three months; you must find the person I'm looking for!"

"Captain, don't worry, we'll definitely complete our mission!" the other four people chorused.

Ye Wanwan, who was still in the corner, clicked her tongue and thought in her heart: Who exactly is this group of people looking for?

Could it be someone who owes them money?

Chapter 364: This money-making scheme is amazing...

After he had eaten and drunk to his heart's content, Nameless Nie stood up. "Boss, bill!"

The boss immediately walked to them and said, "475."

Hearing that, Nameless Nie nodded and looked at the four people.

The four people also turned to look at Nameless Nie.

"Where's the money?! Pay up!" Nameless Nie demanded.

"Oh..." the bewitching man pulled out a stack of notes from his pocket, mostly 50 cents and one dollars. After Nameless Nie counted carefully, it only totaled up to 20 something dollars.

The devotee pulled out two brand new ten dollar notes unwillingly.

"What about you?" Nameless Nie looked at the beautiful iceberg man.

"Captain, have you forgotten... my hubby and I are partners; my hubby pretends to be a dead man while I weep... this money is our shared income oh~" the bewitching man cast a flirtatious look at him.

Ye Wanwan who had been observing this interaction: "..."

Selling his body to bury his husband?

This money-making scheme... is amazing...

"F***!" Nameless Nie slammed the table and pointed at the three of them. "The three of you are useless garbage! You guys barely even made 50 bucks today altogether!"

"Business isn't good these days... only one person came to see his fortune today... and he even called me a fake and didn't pay up. I just happened to pick up 20 bucks on the ground while walking..." the handsome and nefarious-looking devotee sighed.

"Don't give me excuses!" Nameless Nie waved his hand and interrupted him then pointed to the brick-moving foreigner and said, "Look at Little Sweetie Aisin Gioro, he moved 5000 bricks in one day and made so much money. Look at the rest of you, acting like a corpse, acting like a psychic... you can't even earn 50 dollars. How embarrassing and shameless!"

"Pffft, Little Sweetie Aisin Gioro... every time I hear this name, I get goosebumps..." the handsome and nefarious-looking devotee discreetly turned to the brick-moving foreigner.

"Captain, why are they all laughing at the name you gave me? What exactly does Little Sweetie Aisin Gioro mean?" The brick-moving foreigner was unhappy.

cough cough... Nameless Nie turned to the brick-moving foreigner and spoke with much sincerity, "Little Sweetie Aisin Gioro means very bold, powerful and aggressive. They're laughing at you because they're not worthy enough to have this name!"

Hearing his explanation, the brick-moving foreigner nodded and said seriously, "Captain, I like this domineering name. Wait till I earn more money - I'll treat you to eat s***!"

Nameless Nie: "...that's alright."

Little Sweetie... Aisin Gioro?

Ye Wanwan's face was completely blank-- what kind of weird name is that...

"Are you guys done or not?" The boss standing by the side was getting impatient.

These lunatics don't have the money to pay up?!

"Please take note of your tone and attitude while speaking to our captain." A cold glow flickered in the devotee's eyes.

"Oh, coming here to dine and dash, yet you're still acting all high and mighty?" A cleaver appeared in the boss' hand out of nowhere.

"Boss, don't be rash," Nameless Nie waved and turned to the foreigner. "Little Sweetie, take the money out."

Hearing this, the foreigner nodded and took out a note from his pocket.

"And? Take them all out." Nameless Nie laughed when he saw the ten dollar note in the foreigner's hand.

"Captain, that's all, it's all here," the foreigner replied with extremely out-of-practice mandarin.

"That's all?" Nameless Nie was stunned. "Didn't you say you moved 5000 bricks?"

"Yes, it's all here; the boss said that moving 5000 bricks would only earn me this much," the brick-moving foreigner said.

Chapter 365: Legend in this world

"You... moved bricks for an entire day and the boss only gave you ten dollars?" Nameless Nie tried to prevent blood from spewing out. "Move more bricks next time; move a hundred thousand of them!"

"Alright, captain." The foreigner nodded continuously.

"Captain, have you earned any money today?" the devotee asked curiously.

"Tsk... earned any money?" The corners of Nameless Nie's mouth moved upwards. He put his hand into his shirt and fished out a 100 dollar bill proudly.

Seeing the great 100 dollar bill in Nameless Nie's hand, the four of them immediately lined up in a row and chanted, "Captain of the God of Death, talented and suave, cool cool cool cool, strong strong strong strong!"

"Captain's amazing~ I want to give the captain a lovely kiss~" the bewitching man grabbed hold of Nameless Nie.

He was brushed away with one tight slap...

Ye Wanwan looked at the 100 dollars in Nameless Nie's hand...

That can't be the 100 dollars I used to buy the gift, can it?

"You're so mean, captain... captain's so naughty oh... you're so handsome even when you're mad... I love you to death, captain~" The bewitching man looked at him with even more adoration.

"Little Sweetie, kick him out," Nameless Nie ordered.

"Alright, captain," the foreigner wiped his hands and threw the bewitching man out of the stall like he was carrying a little chicken.

But in half a minute, the bewitching man charged back in again and pointed at the brick-moving foreigner. "Smelly brick-mover, if you put your dirty claws on my smooth skin again, I'll break your d*** off!"

"Hubby, he bullied me, doesn't your heart ache at all? Am I still your beloved little sweetheart~" The bewitching man grabbed ahold of the beautiful iceberg man's arm.

At this moment, seeing this group of acting prodigies, the boss finally reached his limit. "Pay up right now! All of you are insane, huh!"

"Boss, give us a break. How about a discount?" Nameless Nie asked.

Staring at the loose change in Nameless Nie's hand, there was only a total of 160 dollars. The boss sneered, "How about I break your bones?"

"Boss, how about this..." Nameless Nie brought out a bone sculpture out of nowhere and cleared his throat, speaking very seriously, "This is the alligator I hunted down in an extremely northern icy region; I

used a lost skill to craft his skull. Usually, I sell it for a hundred thousand, but I shall let you have it for cheap today; how about using this to pay for the meal?"

"Boss, you've made a gain!" the bewitching man hurriedly chimed in.

"Boss, quickly take it. If you feel bad, just give our captain a few bowls of dumplings." The foreigner nodded.

Right now, the boss' head was filled with black lines (-_-|||), nevermind about dining and dashing... now they're treating me like a fool...

"F*** your grandmother!" The boss raised his cleaver and looked as if he wanted to chop them up.

In the corner, after Ye Wanwan watched half a day of drama, she couldn't sit there quietly any longer. She coughed lightly and walked over then she took out \$300 and placed it next to Nameless Nie. "I'm lending this to you..."

Get lost quickly, don't hurt my eyes anymore.

"Eh... Miss Famous Ye, what a coincidence!" Nameless Nie was slightly taken aback. He tightly grabbed the \$300 that Ye Wanwan placed on the table.

At that moment, the man dressed as a devotee stared at Ye Wanwan and his eyes glistened. "Captain, where did you meet this little beauty..."

"She's a customer at the booth; her name's Famous Ye. We have an affinity, let alone this name of hers." Nameless Nie rubbed his chin.

Ye Wanwan was speechless. I simply made up that name and he took it for real...

"Ay... captain, you're a legend in this world... yet today, you had to rely on a girl to save you..." the nefarious-looking devotee lamented bitterly.

Chapter 366: Luck in your love life in the future

"Stop talking nonsense." Nameless Nie was slightly annoyed. "Whoever earns the least this month will have to get lost to Africa to carry out a task for me."

"No... I just want to eat my life away and wait for death..." the devotee shook his head vehemently, terrified. There were only a few days left until the end of the month and he'd earn the least for sure.

"Tsk tsk, the most powerful Taoist devotee in the East with a kidney defect [1] who could make one turn pale just by the mention of his name, now actually wants to eat his life away and wait for death..."

"It's godly Taoist devotee." The devotee's face was rigid as he corrected Nameless Nie.

"Seems like kidney defect suits you better!" the bewitching man ridiculed.

"Stupid pervert, I once destroyed an entire nation singlehandedly - are you sure you want to talk to me in this way?" A cold light flashed in the nefarious-looking devotee's eyes.

"Aiyo... that's right, you scared me... it was just a little aboriginal country and there were only a few of them, what fierce abilities you have!" The bewitching man burst out in laughter.

The breaths of the nefarious-looking devotee quickened as he sneered, "No matter how many of them were there, it was still an independent country..."

Ye Wanwan swallowed her spit and stared at those people, speechless. She even started getting goosebumps.

I've met people who love to brag but not to this extent...

What legend in this world, what most powerful Taoist devotee in the East, what destroyed an entire nation singlehandedly...

Why don't you guys ascend to heaven already, huh?!

Even an MLM organization wouldn't dare to brag like that, right?

A mental institute would suit them better...

"After drinking a few bottles of beer, you guys brag till you don't even know your names anymore, huh? You can't even pay a few hundred dollars, yet you're still bragging like this?" The boss of the food stall seemed like he couldn't tolerate this anymore as he waved his cleaver and sneered.

"Boss, don't be rash..." Nameless Nie handed the money over to the boss.

After seeing the money, the boss' countenance turned considerably warmer.

"Hold on... I gave you ten dollars more..." Nameless Nie hurriedly ran forward and snatched a ten dollar bill back from the boss' hand.

"Damn *your mother*, after so many years of operating this stall, I've met all kinds of people... but for people like you guys, I have to hand it to you!" The boss gave a thumbs up to Nameless Nie and the others.

After paying up, Nameless Nie turned to Ye Wanwan gratefully. "Thank you so much for your help just now, Miss Famous Ye!"

Ye Wanwan rubbed her nose. "Oh, it's nothing."

Just consider it my way of saying thanks for that present. After all, I did make a gain from it...

"That um, though it's a little presumptuous of me, I'm really curious... are you guys... from an MLM organization?" Ye Wanwan couldn't help asking.

That bewitching man became furious when he heard her. "What audacity! Who are you calling an MLM organization! We are..."

At that moment, the devotee squeezed him on the butt and walked to Ye Wanwan, "Far from it, we're a regular team. Miss, are you interested in joining us? We're lacking a female on our team! Especially a wonderful and talented one like you!"

Ye Wanwan: "Heh, no, thank you, I don't know anything..."

I'm just a weak chicken who doesn't even have the strength to fight another chicken; I'm undeserving of being on this completely normal team...

The devotee kept trying to persuade her: "Beauty, you don't have to do anything - you can be the group's pet. We'll treat you so well! In order to express my sincerity, I can read your fortune for free! I see that there are red clouds around your face, rays of light emitting from your eyes--it's a lucky sign, you might have luck in your love life in the future!"

Ye Wanwan: "..."

My a**! He's definitely a king among all swindlers.

What lucky sign? Having luck in my love life is a great calamity to me, alright?

Ye Wanwan didn't even turn around and walked away instantly...

Chapter 367: Take your shirt off

Dazzling Media:

Luo Chen attracted everyone's attention the minute he stepped into the company.

Those newcomers and interns who wouldn't even give one look to Luo Chen before were now all going up to him to greet him.

"Good morning, Luo Chen-ge!"

"Morning, Senior Luo Chen!"

"Congratulations, Senior! I saw the video posted on your Weibo; it's too cool!"

"I think the role of Luo Chen this time will definitely be yours, Senior Luo Chen!"

Although it had already been a few days, Luo Chen was still not used to his current status and was a little uncomfortable with everyone's compliments. He pursed his lips and briskly walked straight towards the office upstairs without paying his fans any attention.

In the corner at the other side, Lin Hao stared in the direction of Luo Chen and his eyes filled with gloominess.

A few small-time artistes who were standing by Lin Hao's side clicked their tongues and gathered together, chatting softly.

"Truly, things of the world are hard to predict; who would've guessed that the three-year has-been Luo Chen would explode in popularity so fast?"

"I really couldn't tell that the new manager had such skills, eh! Not only did he have a unique taste in choosing his artiste, he's also very accurate in predicting the market!"

"I wonder if he still wants any more newcomers..." There was even a newcomer who wanted to work under Ye Bai.

Lin Hao folded his arms and sneered. "Tsk, the cause of this incident was Lin Zong's passing, Song Jin Lin only wanted to fulfill Lin Zong's final wish of filming the sequel -what has that got to do with predicting the market? He's just a lucky bastard!"

One of the newcomers mumbled meekly, "But the main selling point was that video, it's really very creative and immediately put Luo Chen out there!"

The newcomer was afraid of infuriating Lin Hao so he didn't dare speak too loudly.

In showbiz, having luck was also a strength.

Lin Hao carried a look of disdain. "You guys are so naive! Do you know how many people are fighting for this role? You think just him, a nobody, could really get the part simply because of a popular Weibo post?"

Considering what Lin Hao said, a few of them agreed that the competition for the casting of "Terrifying Dragon 2" was intense.

Even though Luo Chen had the most votes now, his competitors had great influence as well; there were even some who were willing to bring in their own investments, so it was really hard to say who would get the part...

Ye Wanwan's office:

"Dong dong dong." There was a knock on the door.

"Please come in." Ye Wanwan just sent a text to Si Ye Han to ask him out for a candlelit dinner tonight when she heard knocking on her door.

"Ye-ge."

"Sit." Ye Wanwan indicated for Luo Chen to take a seat then raised her head and asked, "How's training coming along?"

"It's alright," Luo Chen responded. At the same time, a tinge of confusion flashed in his eyes.

Initially, he was questioning why his manager wanted him to learn martial arts which he found completely useless. In order to attend training, he risked everything and quit his odd jobs, living every day in worry and self-doubt.

But he finally understood there was a reason behind Ye Bai's actions...

There were quite a number of acrobatic fight scenes in "Terrifying Dragon" and even more in "Terrifying Dragon 2." If he was skilled in martial arts, it'd be a great advantage for him.

With Luo Chen's humble character, when he said his training was "alright," it probably meant he had a mark of 90 or higher.

Ye Wanwan nodded in satisfaction then casually said, "Take your shirt off, let me see."

The moment the words of the young man fell, Luo Chen's face instantly turned ghastly pale. He raised his head suddenly like he heard something horrific.

Chapter 368: So frightened that his little heart trembled

Ye Wanwan probably realized that what she just said seemed to create a misunderstanding and the corners of her mouth twitched.

I'm just asking you to take your shirt off - you don't have to look like you lost your head, alright?

Jie jie watching you stripping is more risky, even my little heart is trembling in fear...

She knew that because of what happened before, Luo Chen had his guard up and probably didn't fully trust her yet, but if he continued to be like this, it'd be very hard for her to continue working with him.

Between an artiste and a manager, the most important thing was trust.

Luo Chen seemed to recall something as he bit his lip hard and his face turned paler.

His gaze froze at the man seated in front of the desk. He noticed that although Ye Bai asked him to take off his shirt, his expression was pure and honest - there weren't any dirty intentions in his eyes and his look was completely different from the longing and lustful way Zhou Wen Bin looked at him...

Ye Wanwan knew trust couldn't be established overnight. Furthermore, what happened to Luo Chen before caused a severe psychological blow.

Seeing Luo Chen's pale face, she decided not to force him. "Forget it, you don't..."

Alas, just as she was ready to tell him not to bother, Luo Chen suddenly stood up. His fingers grabbed the corners of his shirt then he turned over the hem and removed the old white t-shirt.

Ye Wanwan was slightly startled; she hadn't expected that with the degree of repulsiveness and disgust Luo Chen had for men, he could actually manage to do this.

After a moment of shock, Ye Wanwan sized Luo Chen's body up.

You couldn't tell usually when he wore a shirt, but now that he took it off, Ye Wanwan saw that Luo Chen was so skinny that even his ribcage could be seen. His skin was also deathly pale like it hadn't been exposed to the sun in ages...

And this was the result of him undergoing training with a martial arts trainer for half a month...

It was much worse than she imagined...

Ye Wanwan pinched her brows as her head started to hurt. Although it was said that one looked 5kg fatter on screen, it wasn't good to be too skinny either, and Luo Chen was definitely overly skinny.

If he ever needs to take some revealing shots, his figure will be really hard to look at!

She already read the script, and unlike the Luo Chen in "Terrifying Dragon 1" who was innocent and naive who could even be a little delicate and beautiful, the Luo Chen in "Terrifying Dragon 2" underwent a great change in both his age and temperament - he couldn't continue to act like a youngster. Furthermore, there were quite a few scenes where he needed to show his body.

He can't just go and find a body double, right?

With director Song Jin Lin's harsh standards, he would never allow it.

Ye Wanwan jotted down something in her notebook then said coldly, "This won't do; you're too thin. Gain more weight first then work on building muscle. I'll make you a plan, so follow it accordingly.

Also, I arranged your training schedule along with the nutritionist. I also applied for a dormitory for you-- for convenience's sake, we'll be living in the same building. Here's the key; you may move in tonight.

I already sent the video I shot of you to the crew for "Terrifying Dragon 2" and just received an email from the crew that you already passed the first interview. Go back and prepare - you'll audition next month. I live just above you, so you can come see me anytime if there's anything you need!"

Luo Chen listened blankly to Ye Bai talking all about his future arrangements in one breath and accepted the key with the words "Grand View Park" engraved on it. He was in shock for a long time before he regained his senses. He clenched his fists and nodded in silence, "En."

Chapter 369: Your BOSS is too charming

Managers had flexible working hours and didn't have to be in the office the entire day. After Ye Wanwan arranged Luo Chen's training schedule, set him up with a fitness trainer and nutritionist and put up a crew recruitment ad, she took a taxi to Si Corporation.

The little secretary escorted her directly to the chairman's office.

Probably sensing that this person who had a mysterious relationship with the chairman seemed to have something on his mind today, the little secretary tried probing, "Mr. Ye, you seem troubled today."

Ye Wanwan pinched her brows and didn't deny it: "Yes! Very troubled..."

The little secretary blinked. "What's wrong? Did something happen?"

Could it be that the chairman... threw a tantrum again?

The little secretary only heard a resentful sigh from the stunning young man next to her. "Your BOSS looks too charming..."

Little secretary: "... Huh???"

Why does this... oddly sound like someone who's troubled because his girlfriend's too beautiful...

In the chairman's office.

When Ye Wanwan entered, Si Ye Han still had some business to deal with and was in the middle of a video call with someone on the computer.

Ye Wanwan walked to the sofa and sat down. While waiting, she propped her chin on her hand and stared at the man sitting at the desk, speaking fluent German into his Bluetooth headset.

Behind the man was a large window; the burning rays of sun in the horizon formed a distinct contrast with the man's frozen expression, creating an extremely beautiful picture.

Not to mention the man's dark brows; black, deep and serene eyes; thin lips and immaculate features.

He merely sat there, yet his face was icy without a trace of a human's warmth. Just one look gave her the sense that nothing compared to this lovely sight even if she'd experienced a lot in life...

Ye Wanwan retracted her gaze with much difficulty, nearly collapsing and burying her cheek in the palm of her hands.

It's a sin...

Breathtaking...

He's way too breathtaking...

How can I bring him home if he's this charming?

If my parents see that he's so charming, won't they be worried sick?

Truly, the evil we bring on ourselves is the hardest to bear...

...

In the end, Ye Wanwan didn't choose a candlelit dinner at a high-end restaurant. Instead, she settled for a table at a bar.

It was a place that was incompatible with Si Ye Han's personality, but in such a noisy environment, Si Ye Han's presence was like a quiet fictitious land of peace and happiness, refreshing the mind.

Ye Wanwan cupped her chin in her hand and stared at the beauty sitting opposite, sighing and fretting. She noticed Si Ye Han placing the wine glass in his hand down slowly. He lifted his head as his body leaned against the sofa and his breathtaking gaze landed on her face. His thin lips moved lightly and said, "Are you done looking?"

cough cough cough cough... Ye Wanwan was stunned for a moment before she broke out in a coughing frenzy then she realized that her gaze wasn't the least bit shameless, so she said awkwardly, "That, ah... you're too good-looking, that's why I was staring!"

Ye Wanwan finally stabilized her mental state and was prepared to talk business. "Baby, did you hear what I said last night at my grandpa's birthday banquet? The one where I told Gu Yue Ze about calling off the engagement..."

Si Ye Han: "En."

Judging by Si Ye Han's expression, he was probably in quite a good mood.

Ye Wanwan's eyes lit up instantly and she tried asking, "That... can I make a little request for my good behavior?"

Si Ye Han took a sip of his wine and gave a sidelong glance at her. "What is it?"

Chapter 370: Am I too shameful for you to bring home?

Ye Wanwan mulled over the issue for a long time before finally opening up: *cough* "It's like this: because of that scumbag Gu Yue Ze before, my relationship with my parents became estranged. This time, after returning to the Ye house, I already made things clear with my parents to make sure that they have peace of mind and believe that I've really thought things through carefully. I told them about us..."

With that said, Ye Wanwan paused and observed Si Ye Han's expression while she continued, "Plus, we've been living together for more than two years already, so would you like... to come back with me.. to meet my parents?"

Her worst fear was that someday, her parents would accidentally find out about her and Si Ye Han. Considering Si Ye Han's attitude toward her parents, or if her parents found out that she was forced into this relationship, she didn't dare to imagine the consequences...

So she had to find a solution that satisfied both parties before things got worse.

If Si Ye Han was agreeable and willing to cooperate, that would be best...

The moment Ye Wanwan said that she inexplicably felt the surrounding noise completely filter out from her ears; all her attention was on his reaction.

His fingers that were on the glass paused. The lighting in the bar was too dim - she couldn't really see Si Ye Han's expression clearly.

Time went by, second by second...

"You're not okay with it?" Seeing no reaction from him, Ye Wanwan lowered her gaze, looking desolate. "Si Ye Han... am I just a toy... to you? You lock me up when you're unhappy, you let me out to fly a few rounds when you're happy..."

"I know you don't really like me having close relationships with others, even my parents... but... with this attitude of yours, my parents might think that I've been abducted by bad guys or even worse, they might think that I've been imprisoned and kept as a mistress..."

Si Ye Han's face darkened as he looked at her airing more and more grievances like she was about to cry. "They're my parents and also your future in-laws; were you just fooling around with me and not planning to get married this whole time..."

After Si Ye Han heard the word "married," his icy expression changed slightly then he finally said, "Okay."

The moment Si Ye Han said that, Ye Wanwan's head became like a sunflower finally seeing the sun. She looked up immediately and exclaimed, "Ah! Really, really? When you meet them, can you change your appearance to make yourself look uglier-ah no, no, to look more able, virtuous and kind, ah no, what I meant was... to look safer!"

Si Ye Han: "..."

Si Ye Han's expression that just warmed up a little instantly became like whistling Northern winds; his voice also froze as he spoke, enunciating each word carefully, "Am I too shameful to bring home?"

Ye Wanwan shook her head anxiously like a rattle. "How could that be! It's just that, you know, ever since Gu Yue Ze, my parents were very worried that I would be cheated on again; they're afraid I wouldn't be able to control someone who's too handsome and rich, afraid that he might forsake me or cheat on me etc. Furthermore, I actually found someone who's extremely wealthy and could smash the vault of heaven!"

"If I showed you to them like this, they'd probably be so worried that they couldn't sleep soundly!"

"So while I have the ability to put their hearts at ease, I can't reveal your identity to them... so... I have to trouble you a little la..."

Si Ye Han seemed amused as he looked at her. He took things easy: "How safe do you want?"

Ye Wanwan took out her phone and showed him an image. "Something like this is fine..."