

Little Sweet 591

Chapter 591: A little empty and lonely

Si Ye Han looked as if he never expected to hear an answer like that. That icy cold face of his was filled with surprise and he was in a daze.

At this current point in time, Si Ye Han's gaze made her inexplicably feel a familiar sense of traveling through time and her chest started palpitating uncontrollably.

Before her brain could react, the words already left her mouth: "I promised to make you well, so I'll definitely do it! Didn't you say that you would protect me for eternity? I want you to protect me personally, not by using these cold, dead things."

As Ye Wanwan spoke, her eyes slowly shifted from hesitation to resolve...

She admitted that the shadow in her previous life wasn't easy to get rid of, but since she was reborn, she'd try to abandon everything from the past and look at all the people around her with a new light. Otherwise, what's the point of being reborn?

I only want you...

I only need you, so you have to live on...

The girl's words made Si Ye Han return to earth from the inferno in hell; it was as if his icy heart was soaking in a warm tide.

"Okay."

He looked at her dazzling eyes that were like stars and he returned to a distant past through her eyes; the depths of his eyes had surging waves like the deep sea.

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Late at night, the two of them nestled up against each other and fell asleep.

In the quiet room, Ye Wanwan's work phone suddenly rang urgently.

Afraid she would wake Si Ye Han up, Ye Wanwan frowned as she looked at the caller ID then she hurriedly covered the receiver and picked up the call. She coughed lightly and deepened her voice: "Hello? Gong Xu?"

Why's Gong Xu calling me in the middle of the night? Did something happen?

"Why are you calling me at this hour? What happened?" Ye Wanwan asked anxiously.

The youth's languid voice came through the phone, "Ye-ge, I'm so bored ah..."

Ye Wanwan was silent for a couple seconds. "Just because of this?" He's calling me in the middle of the night because of this?

"Uh... Ye-ge... what's up with you? Are you in a bad mood?"

"..." Being frightened by ringing in the middle of the night - how could my mood be any better?

"Ye-ge... were you doing... that with your girlfriend... did I interrupt you?" Gong Xu asked carefully.

Ye Wanwan's mouth twitched a little and she thought she might as well just admit it: "You know it, yet you're still wasting my time?"

"Fine, fine~" Gong Xu whined. "But I'm really bored! Ye-ge, when will you arrange some job assignments for me? I feel a little empty and lonely..."

Ye Wanwan held her forehead. "Are you done with the acting course I arranged for you?"

"Not yet..." Gong Xu felt guilty then spoke in a very concerned manner: "Ye-ge, you can't do your job this way! Just calculate how much losses you've taken for not arranging any work assignments for me lately. My heart is already aching for you, y'know?"

"Thanks." Ye Wanwan's lips twitched. "If there's nothing else, we'll talk again tomorrow."

"Alright, alright, you may continue, Ye-ge. I won't disturb you anymore... you promised you'll come to my gathering, so don't forget about it, yeah?" Gong Xu spoke in a very obedient manner. "Also invite senior Luo Chen over - it's good for him to meet more people. He's too stiff."

Luo Chen's too stiff but Gong Xu's too wild...

Wouldn't it be great if these two could find some balance in the middle?

Ye Wanwan sighed. "Alright, got it."

Ye Wanwan was about to hang up when Gong Xu started speaking hesitantly, "Ay, Ye-ge, hold on. Do you want to bring your girlfriend along too?"

Ye Wanwan: "It's okay..."

Gong Xu: "Why not?"

Ye Wanwan: "She probably doesn't have time for it." Scared that all of you will be terrified.

Chapter 592: So what if I'm coming out of the closet?

"Oh, alright then!" Gong Xu said in an exceptionally disappointed tone.

But I'm really, really curious...

Other than Little Candied Plum, the person he wanted to meet most was probably this legendary girlfriend of Ye-ge's who was rumored to be exceptionally beautiful...

Ay, I also wonder when Ye-ge will break the stereotype he has of me and introduce me to Little Candied Plum.

Speaking of which, it was too weird - he used all the connections he had and even followed Ye Bai's lead to find Little Candied Plum, but he still couldn't find her at all.

Right now, the only lead he had was Ye Bai.

He finally managed to find his true love, yet heaven had to torture him like this...

Why must his love life be so rough?!

"En, I'll hang up then. Rest early - staying up late is bad for your skin."

Ye Wanwan hung up and had just placed her phone down when she felt an arm tightening around her waist and a warm breath coming closer.

Ye Wanwan turned to the man next to her. "Did I wake you up?"

"Who called?" The man was half asleep and his tone was slightly lazy.

"Gong Xu called. He wants to treat me to a meal and I've dragged it on for more than a month. If I continue to reject him, he'll probably explode. This fella is really curious about you and insisted on me bringing my girlfriend along. How can I bring you along, huh..."

Hearing Ye Wanwan's rant, Si Ye Han's face froze and his brows furrowed. He suddenly realized that he dug a large pit for himself before.

If Ye Wanwan continued her male disguise in the entertainment industry, wouldn't he have to be in hiding forever...?

Si Ye Han's face changed and Ye Wanwan could guess what was on his mind, so she spoke after some time: "Actually, there's a way we can be together openly!"

Si Ye Han looked at her.

Ye Wanwan blinked. "Why don't I... come out of the closet, huh?"

Si Ye Han: "..."

Ye Wanwan thought about it then realized that something didn't seem right. "No, wait, if I came out of the closet, it also means that... you have to come out of the closet too?"

Si Ye Han gave her side-eye, an expression that said: "you only just realized, huh?"

...

A few days later in a certain upscale bar.

Almost the entire second level was reserved by Gong Xu. Aside from VIP guests, nobody else was allowed to enter at all.

There was a big group of good-looking people from showbiz and the DJ put on some explosive tunes - the whole place was pumping.

Gong Xu crossed his legs, sat on the sofa and sipped his drink. He glanced at the flight of stairs from time to time and when people spoke to him, he would give a perfunctory reply, looking very distracted.

More and more people filled the bar; Luo Chen, Han Xian Yu, and the others arrived too.

Ye Bai wasn't there yet.

Gong Xu had spammed him with countless messages before finally getting a reply that he was done accompanying his girlfriend and was on his way over.

"Hi~ babies, did you guys miss me?" Tang Xing Huo walked in wearing a tight shirt with a low neckline.

Once Gong Xu, who had his head buried and was busy texting, saw Tang Xing Huo, he was in a rage immediately. "Tang. Xing. Huo! You traitor! You still dared to show up here?!"

"Huh? What did I do?" Tang Xing Huo was stunned.

Gong Xu looked heartbroken and whined, "You're still pretending, huh? You were actually nominated as Golden Orchid's best-supporting-actor! This is ridiculous, RIDICULOUS! Didn't we say that brothers should walk together for life and go through thick and thin together?"

Gong Xu and Tang Xing Huo were both very similar - both of them were second-generation rich sons with terrible acting skills. Now that Tang Xing Huo received the best supporting actor award, his status suddenly improved and from Gong Xu's perspective, he naturally felt betrayed.

Chapter 593: Who is this guy

Tang Xing Huo felt somewhat guilty. He coughed lightly. "You can't blame me for this! It was an accident! An accident! I didn't want this either, alright? Who knew that I would be nominated..."

Tang Xing Huo felt like something wasn't right then he suddenly said, "Uh, wait, weren't you nominated as the best newcomer? You actually had the nerve to scold me!"

Gong Xu spoke in a righteous manner, "How is that the same? I was scolded even when I was nominated. And I even received harsher scoldings! What about you?! I don't care! You're a traitor! You went to hone your acting skills behind my back! I see through you! How could you face me or your fans? Face everything we went through together, huh?"

Gong Xu kept berating him without pausing when all of a sudden, the people around him turned to the stairs and let out a light cough.

Luo Chen stood up as well. "Ye-ge..."

Seeing the familiar figure that resembled a cool breeze clearing up the clouds, Gong Xu was scared out of his wits. He quickly pulled Tang Xing Huo's arm. "Xing Huo! My good brother! Congratulations on being nominated for Golden Orchid's best-supporting actor - your acting skills have improved tremendously! I'm so proud of you. You're the role model I'll be working towards! I must learn from you and improve my skills; I'll work hard to become a great actor just like you..."

"Eh? Ye-ge? Ye-ge. you're here!"

Gong Xu acted like he just noticed Ye Wanwan. He let go of Tang Xing Huo's arm then pushed Luo Chen away as he jogged over and pulled her to the seat right next to him.

Following that, he brought a fruit plate in front of Han Xian Yu over to Ye Wanwan. "Ye-ge, take a seat. Ye-ge, have some fruit!"

Tang Xing Huo, who witnessed how he changed in less time required for flipping a page: "..."

This guy...

Improve your skills my as* - I see that your acting skills are pretty good here! Changing your tone so quickly!

He didn't think much of it when Gong Xu had a change in manager - it wasn't the first time anyway. But he truly didn't expect that this day would come when Gong Xu would be so obedient and controlled by this guy...

This manager, who seemed quite young and better-looking than most artists, was pretty interesting.

After seeing the way Gong Xu treated Ye Wanwan, many artists at the party had the same thought running in their minds and were so shocked that their jaws nearly dropped.

Is this obedient and sensible man really the little tyrant, Gong Xu?

"Who is this guy?" someone asked Han Xian Yu.

Han Xian Yu took a glance in Ye Wanwan's direction then grinned. "Gong Xu's manager."

"Oh... so he's Gong Xu's new manager..."

"He actually managed to control and tame Gong Xu - he's amazing, huh!"

...

Ye Wanwan already overheard Gong Xu scolding Tang Xing Huo, so when she saw Gong Xu twisting the facts without even flinching, she was speechless but didn't expose him anyway.

At this moment, Gong Xu was very busy with Ye Wanwan, acting extremely polite and attentive. "Ye-ge, do you drink? White or red? I brought a bottle of red wine from home - it's a 1982 Royal Salute!"

Ye Wanwan replied, "No thank you, I don't drink. Just get me a cup of soda."

"Then Ye-ge, I'll ask a chick over to accompany you, alright? What type do you like?" Gong Xu asked.

Gong Xu's mentality was that there was no such thing as having a girlfriend and not being allowed to fool around outside at the same time.

If I really had a younger sister, I definitely wouldn't introduce her to a man like that, alright?

Ye Wanwan's face darkened. "No need."

Chapter 594: Why must there always be someone competing for my manager's attention

Gong Xu finally stopped forcing Ye Wanwan and started to take credit, "Ye-ge, I've been practicing my acting skills with my teacher obediently and haven't missed a single class oh!"

Tang Xing Huo's expression: "..."

What?

You just yelled at me but in the end, you're the one secretly taking lessons - do you have no sense of shame at all?

Tang Xing Huo couldn't listen to this any longer. "Damn it! Gong Xu, are you shameless? Who was the one who said..."

Before he could finish, Gong Xu hooked his arm around Tang Xing Huo's neck and dragged him aside. "Shut up! If you sell me out, I'm done with you!"

Tang Xing Huo pushed Gong Xu away and straightened his clothes. "What's up with you? Why are you so respectful towards that guy?"

Gong Xu recalled something when peach blossoms appeared in his eyes and he sneered, "Mind your own business! Just don't ruin things for me! I'm working hard now to be a great actor! Unlike you!"

Tang Xing Huo was completely speechless. "Where's your shame?"

On the other side, Ye Wanwan had just said hello to Han Xian Yu and very quickly, someone came forward to strike a conversation.

A pure and cute girl walked towards Ye Wanwan. "Hello, I'm Lin Sisi."

"Hi, I've heard about you and saw your TV series!"

The girl's smile was as beautiful as a flower. "Are you really a manager? You look so dashing - good-looking enough to be an artist!"

The girl spoke and sat down naturally next to Ye Wanwan.

Not far off, Gong Xu saw that his seat was taken by someone and his face turned ugly.

"Gong Xu... Gong Xu... what are you looking at? Did you hear what I said?"

"Shut your trap. I'm busy!" Gong Xu skipped over in Ye Wanwan's direction hurriedly.

"Sisi~" Gong Xu walked over to Lin Sisi with the sweetest smile he could put on his face. "I think I just saw your boyfriend leaving with Xiao Qin, eh!"

"What?" Lin Sisi's face changed. She stood up and walked away instantly.

Gong Xu managed to get rid of Lin Sisi with just a few words then he sat his butt down firmly next to Ye Wanwan and leaned over to whisper, "Ye-ge, don't get too close with this Lin Sisi. This woman looks innocent on the surface but has a very messy life and is very wild!"

The moment Gong Xu leaned over to Ye Wanwan, he smelled an especially nice fragrance...

Eh, Ye-ge puts on perfume?

Seeing the way Gong Xu was ratting on somebody, Ye Wanwan was speechless.

Even you have the guts to talk bad about someone else, huh? Who gave you this courage?

When Gong Xu saw that Ye Wanwan didn't seem to believe him, he quickly stretched across to Han Xian Yu and urged him, "Ask Xian Yu-ge if you don't believe me! I'm telling the truth! Yu-ge, am I right?"

Han Xian Yu coughed lightly. "Well... I'm not too sure myself."

Ye Wanwan thought to herself. This child probably has some IQ problems.

He wanted to rat on someone, but he didn't realize he had thrown himself into the pit as well. Han Xian Yu had such a clean lifestyle so obviously, he wouldn't know who in the industry was a mess. So it went without saying how Gong Xu was so clear on that...

"Okay, okay, just stop there. You don't have to worry about other people's lives. I'm going to talk to Luo Chen."

"Ah? Why! I haven't even talked that much with you..." Gong Xu complained.

Shouldn't have invited that guy!

Annoying... why must there always be someone competing for my manager's attention?!

Chapter 595: The whereabouts of big missy

Ye Wanwan walked over to Luo Chen and chatted with him about the filming process of "Terrifying Dragon 2" so far and also gave him the magazine cover photo shoot assignment she recently accepted for him.

In the end, she had just spoken a few words with him when a couple young girls came over excitedly.

Ye Wanwan wondered when she became so famous when she heard a doll-faced girl say, "So you're Ye Bai? Could you please read my fortune for me?"

"What?" Ye Wanwan was stunned for a moment.

"Xin-jie said you're very good at reading people's fortunes and you're extremely accurate!" the girls exclaimed excitedly.

"Uh..." Ye Wanwan was somewhat speechless all of a sudden.

She didn't expect that Qiao Ke Xin would actually spread her title of "Mr. Fortune Teller" around.

"Well... Xin-jie was joking. How could I possibly know how to read people's fortunes?" Ye Wanwan said helplessly.

She hadn't paid any attention to any of these girls here, so how would she know their future?

"Ye-ge, are you unwilling to read our fortunes because you don't think we're good? Xin-jie said you're amazing and you even managed to predict that she would win the Golden Orchid award!"

"Exactly, exactly! We can afford your fees!"

These girls didn't believe her at all.

Being harassed by these girls, Ye Wanwan was left with no choice and finally, she said, "I'm a materialist and don't believe in these things at all - how could things like Daoist divination still exist in this day and age?"

A youth dressed as a Daoist devotee suddenly appeared in her head...

Speaking of a Daoist devotee, she really had seen a living one in the group of five she ran into at the food stall that day.

One of them sold animal bones at a stall, another one liked putting on an icy-cold face, one was very muscular, one was a feminine and bewitching man and there was one, who was the most exotic, dressed as a Daoist devotee.

That time, those people didn't have enough money to pay for their meal, so she paid for them since she benefited from Nameless Nie. In the end, that devotee read her fortune for free and told her very firmly that she had luck with romance.

Finally, Ye Wanwan racked her brains and finally managed to convince the girls that she didn't really know how to read fortunes.

At the same time.

Late at night.

In a certain martial arts aristocratic family, a bewitching man sat on the head seat with a faint smile on his mouth.

On both sides of the head seat were a couple pale-looking elders standing there.

"Branch of Nie Clan... tsk tsk..." After a long while, the bewitching man chuckled.

This martial arts aristocratic family was the European headquarters the Nie Clan built in Z country. They were very powerful in Z country and were also renowned, but today, they met an unexpected guest.

The head elder was dressed in white and his hair was a little grizzled. Although he was quite old, his eyes were still very spirited.

"Since the headquarters is in Europe, as a branch of Nie Clan, you guys were able to do as you liked and established yourself, changing the surname Nie and calling yourself the Zhou family. The guts you guys have are really commendable." The bewitching man's gaze was as sharp as a dagger as he looked at the white-shirted elder.

"Who exactly are you and what do you want?" The elder in a white shirt furrowed his brows deeply.

This extremely bewitching youth barged into the mansion out of nowhere and killed countless talented members of the clan with just a few moves. His strength was frightening!

"Ma~ I'm not here for much today... I just need you guys to tell me the whereabouts of Miss Worryless Nie!" The man laughed.

Hearing that, all the elders were shocked.

Worriless Nie was the big missy of Nie Clan's European headquarters; it was said that she had been missing for four years and the last time she appeared was rumored to be somewhere near country Z...

Chapter 596: Where is my younger sister?

"Bro, we have no idea where Worriless Nie is and have never seen Nie Clan's Worriless Nie before. We don't even have any clue what she looks like. I guess you're at a wrong place," said the elder in white.

At that moment, the bewitching man's smile froze on his face and his expression darkened. "So you guys aren't telling, huh..."

"We really haven't seen Worriless Nie before!" the elder in white exclaimed.

"Since this is the case, there's no need to keep all of you traitors here anymore." The bewitching man stood up slowly; his eyes were filled with fury.

"Hng!"

The elder in white bellowed in anger, "How is it your business whether or not we're traitors of the Nie Clan! You're on your own here - what do you think you can do, huh?!"

The moment he said that a couple well-trained powerful men stepped forward suddenly and surrounded the bewitching man.

"I don't care where you came from. I will make sure you won't return today and die right here!" The elder's eyes turned frosty.

But when he said that, a cold, flashing dagger slipped out of the sleeves of the bewitching man.

Pfff!

Almost in an instant, the powerful men surrounding him immediately retreated and their necks were cut open by the sharp dagger. Fresh red blood sprayed all over, staining the floor with a devilish color.

"What?!" The elder in white was in shock.

While he was speaking, the bewitching man was already right in front of him and had an arm on his shoulder.

"Who the he** are you!" The elder in white was furious.

"You can call me... Spray of Flowers..." The bewitching man chuckled.

"Spray of Flowers..." The elder's eyes instantly constricted as he stared at the bewitching man before him in disbelief. "You are... Europe... Spray of Flowers...!"

He was called the Spray of Flowers because just like the Rose of Death, this Spray of Flowers was... just as terrifying!

Similar to the Rose of Death, the Spray of Flowers had disappeared for a long time. There were many rumors saying that the Spray of Flowers was already dead.

Why would such a person appear in country Z all of a sudden... and see them...

"Since you don't know the whereabouts of Worriless Nie, you should just disappear once and for all." The Spray of Flowers revealed a menacing grin.

The moment he said that there were a couple footsteps and four men slowly strode into the hall of the ancient clan.

"Ay, great captain, you're here!" Seeing Nameless Nie, his blood-thirsty and icy gaze disappeared and he became starry-eyed. The Spray of Flowers no longer cared about the elder in white and looked as if he wanted to pounce into the arms of Nameless Nie.

"Get lost," Nameless Nie growled.

"Hubby... the captain is bullying me..." Spray of Flowers looked at the beautiful iceberg man next to Nameless Nie with an aggrieved expression.

"Hubby... say something, just one word is good enough..." Spray of Flowers pouted when he saw that the beautiful iceberg man didn't respond to his request.

"Go away." The beautiful iceberg man swept his gaze over Spray of Flowers and spoke coldly.

Spray of Flowers: "..."

At this moment, Nameless Nie looked at the elder in white and said plainly, "My younger sister was last seen at the borders of country Z and you traitors were the only ones in the entire country who could control my younger sister, so tell me, WHERE IS MY YOUNGER SISTER?"

"Who... who are you?" The elder in white was frightened as he sized Nameless Nie up.

"Nameless Nie," Nameless Nie directly said his own name.

"Wh-what... Nameless Nie..." The elder in white gasped and slumped onto the ground like mud with fear and trepidation in his eyes.

Chapter 597: I'll read more fortunes

"As long as you hand over Worriless Nie... I'll allow you guys to live on this piece of land." Nameless Nie took a step forward and laughed.

"I... Sir... I've really never seen Worriless Nie before... and definitely did not imprison her here..." The elder in white trembled.

"Captain, I think this old thing here has no guts to do anything to Worriless Nie anyway. Although they are traitors of the Nie Clan, they can't even hide from us, so how could they dare to provoke Worriless?" A bewitching youth dressed as a Taoist devotee spoke up.

"En, that makes sense." Nameless Nie nodded. "Since this is the case, we don't have to keep this traitor then. Finish him."

"Nnn-no!" The elder in white was extremely frightened as he retreated backward.

Pfff!

A flashing dagger sliced his throat open in an instant.

Seeing that their clan leader was murdered, all the higher-ups in the room were petrified.

"You guys don't have to be afraid," Nameless Nie said plainly. "He's the only traitor of the Nie Clan. From today onwards, you guys just need a change of leader and will be allowed to live on."

"Th-thank you..." The few higher-ups expressed their gratitude.

"En. If you guys don't mind, go make some plates of dumplings for us," Nameless Nie said after some thought.

"Ah... dumplings?"

The higher-ups looked at each other, perplexed.

"Captain wants to eat some dumplings; go and get it done now!" the brick-mover foreigner ordered.

"Yes yes yes..." The higher-ups nodded continuously.

"Aside from dumplings, get us some good wine and dishes..." Spray of Flowers added.

"No problem, no problem at all..."

A couple higher-ups wiped the sweat off their foreheads and quickly retreated.

Not long after, the corpses of the elder in white and the strong men were dragged away and the hall was cleaned.

"They killed our master... are we going to just let them off like that?!"

A certain higher-up gritted his teeth.

"Tsk. Do you have any idea who that Nameless Nie is? Not to mention Nameless Nie - do you know those four men under him?! Your stupidity could completely wipe out our Zhou family!" Another higher-up scoffed.

"Who on earth are they?" someone asked suspiciously.

That higher-up trembled slightly and finally, he shook his head without giving an explanation then hurriedly got someone to prepare the dumplings.

...

Nameless Nie sat on the main seat and furrowed his brows.

He initially thought this Zhou family would know where his younger sister, Worriless Nie, was. But he didn't expect that it would all be a futile effort.

"Captain, the Zhou family is quite rich - why don't we take about 800,000 or a million from them?" Spray of Flowers laughed.

"Captain, this pervert is right. You gave us the rule that we're not allowed to use martial arts to earn money. We don't have any other skills and have no clue when we'll be able to find Worryless Nie, so for now, what are we going to eat, what are we going to drink, huh...?" the bewitching devotee said.

"So what you guys mean is that you want me to steal with all of you?" Nameless Nie's tone was getting icy.

"Captain, we were just joking. It's beneath us to do such a thing! Robbing from them - why don't we just rely on ourselves to earn that money!" Spray of Flowers noticed the iciness in Nameless Nie's eyes and suddenly changed his tone.

"Right right right... this stupid pervert is right. I'll work hard next time and read more fortunes for people. We definitely won't go to bed hungry! Captain, don't worry!" The bewitching Taoist devotee nodded continuously and gave his guarantee.

"I'll give you guys a few months' time. If you still can't find Worryless, I'll kill all of you," Nameless Nie warned them coldly.

Chapter 598: Had a baby with a wild man

Spray of Flowers had a sad face when he heard that. "Captain, you're too unfair... Feng Xuan Yi is now in country Z's Si family and became a Dark Team bodyguard or something, always sitting around waiting to die, leading such a comfortable life and he doesn't even bother looking for Worryless. If you need to kill someone, you should kill him first..."

"That's right, kill that bloody stutterer first!" the foreigner echoed.

"Stop talking nonsense." Nameless Nie sneered. "Feng Xuan Yi earns the most every month. Otherwise, all of you would've starved to death."

"He gets paid well... why don't I apply to be a Dark Team bodyguard as well... I promise to perform better than that stutterer," the bewitching devotee suggested after some thought.

Nameless Nie gave the bewitching devotee side-eye. "If you have that energy, go find Worryless."

"Captain, don't be so worried. Worryless is strong - what kind of danger could she be in?" The bewitching devotee smiled.

Even though they had never seen Worryless Nie, she had quite a reputation.

"After all... she's been missing for four years..." Nameless Nie frowned.

"Then... it seems like there are only three possibilities," the bewitching devotee said in a serious manner. "The first possibility is that Worryless lost her memory due to an accident, so in these five years, she hasn't contacted her family at all. The second possibility is that Worryless Nie eloped with a wild man

and the third possibility is that after Worriless lost her memory, she eloped with a wild man," the bewitching devotee said.

Nameless Nie: "..."

Nameless Nie pinched his brows. His younger sister, Worriless Nie, was with a wild man before.

He received news that five years ago, Worriless Nie had a romantic relationship with a wild man from country Z.

Seeing Nameless Nie's expression, Spray of Flowers was slightly stunned. "Worriless really had a wild man, huh? But didn't you mention that she had a fiance in Europe?"

"Her fiance was the underground emperor of Europe called Ji Xiu Ran; they call him Emperor Ji," the bewitching devotee said after thinking for a moment.

Soon, the dumplings, alcohol, and dishes arrived. After the beautiful iceberg man inspected the food for poison, they dug in.

Nameless Nie ate a dumpling and said, "My younger sister's just like me - we both think that worldly customs are bullsh*t. That fiance of hers was arranged by the family - how could he prevent her from messing around outside? She went away with that wild man from country Z and even had a baby..."

Spray of Flowers was dumbfounded. She had a fiance... yet she still gave birth to a child with a wild man; she's truly wilder than me...

"Who's the wild man?" the brick-mover foreigner friend asked.

"Not sure. I've never met him but judging by how my nephew looks, he should be quite good looking. Since he doesn't know about Worriless' identity and that my sister gave birth to his child, he doesn't even have a clue he's already a father. If I find that wild man, I'll kill him!" Nameless Nie said.

"Captain, don't be like that. It's great that Worriless is with that wild man - this way, there'll be nobody to fight with me for Emperor Ji. No matter how good looking that wild man is, I bet he's not better than Emperor Ji..." Spray of Flowers became starry-eyed.

"Bloody pervert." The bewitching devotee spat then turned to Nameless Nie. "Captain, what distinctive features does your sister have?"

"I left my family in my teens so I only met my sister a couple times. I only remember how she looked like when she was seventeen - pretty," Nameless Nie said.

"Tsk, could she be as pretty as me?!" Spray of Flowers was displeased.

However, Spray of Flowers was completely ignored.

"Oh right, I remember that my sister had a crescent-shaped birthmark on her chest," Nameless Nie added.

Chapter 599: The little devil was born

The bewitching devotee immediately said firmly, "Captain, don't worry. I'll definitely find your sister. With just this birthmark... I would climb a mountain of swords or plunge into a sea of flames; I'll find her regardless of the sacrifices I have to make!"

"Also..." Nameless Nie took out an old photo and showed it to them.

In the photo, there was a refined-looking girl. However, her eyes were ice-cold which gave them the goosebumps.

"This is my younger sister when she was seventeen. My sister doesn't have many photos, so I got Emperor Ji to give me this photo just three days ago," Nameless Nie said.

"Hold on..." The bewitching devotee scanned the photo and was puzzled. "I think I've seen this person somewhere..."

That news pricked Nameless Nie's ears and his chopsticks stopped in midair.

"This..." The bewitching devotee knitted his brows and looked at Nameless Nie. "That time at the food stalls... that Famous Ye..."

"You're saying Famous Ye is my younger sister?" Nameless Nie shook his head and said, "They look a little alike and I did suspect it at first, but she didn't recognize me at all and her temperament was way too different."

"I see..."

The bewitching devotee let out a sigh and returned the photo to Nameless Nie. "Captain, the Nie Clan and Emperor Ji have sent people to look for her for so long; we really might not be able to find her. Maybe Worryless and the wild man are inseparable and she doesn't want you to find her, so you might not be able to find her at all."

"I don't think that's possible." Nameless Nie shook his head. "Even though the wild man didn't know about his child, my sister knew about it, so how could they be so inseparable that she didn't even want her own child anymore?"

They were speaking when Nameless Nie's phone suddenly rang and the caller ID indicated that it was from a European territory.

He just accepted the call when a tender but emotionless voice came through.

"Uncle, have you found her?"

"Regretfully, not yet," Nameless Nie said.

"I guess I too am very regretful. I'll tell grandpa and grandma that you have a problem with your sexual orientation." A slightly childish yet cold voice traveled through the receiver.

"Sh*t! Who has a problem with his sexual orientation, huh?! Nameless Nie raged.

"I have video evidence of Spray of Flowers calling you hubby and pouncing into your arms."

"As long as the person looks handsome, he'll call anyone hubby and pounce onto him, okay?!" Nameless Nie felt like he was losing his mind.

"Too bad, grandpa and grandma might not listen to your explanation."

"You damn child!" Nameless Nie was on the verge of breaking down. Is this kid really just five years old?

"Three months. If you still can't find her, I will only be very regretful."

"Hey! Hello?"

Without waiting for Nameless Nie's response, the line was cut off.

"Captain, what's up?" the foreigner friend asked out of curiosity.

At that moment, Nameless Nie gritted his teeth and bellowed at them, "All of you, go make some money for me. It's almost the end of the month; whoever has the worst performance shall be banished to Africa to carry out a mission!"

"Why Africa again..." The bewitching devotee put on a sad face. I just returned from Africa last month... Captain, then we shall go off to earn some money now..."

Spray of Flowers and the others looked as if they wanted to run.

"Hold it." Nameless Nie stood up and said in a serious manner, "What's our slogan?!"

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

The four of them chanted at the same time like they had done it a million times before.

"Continue," Nameless Nie dictated.

"Captain of the God of Death, talented and suave, cool cool cool cool, strong strong strong strong!"

"Get lost!" Nameless Nie waved them away.

Following Nameless Nie's orders, the four of them dispersed like birds and vanished without a trace.

Nameless Nie continued eating the dumplings and sighed. "Dumb girl... where are you exactly... do you still care about that son of yours..."

Chapter 600: Went over obediently

In the bar.

Gong Xu's charming face turned ugly when he saw how Ye Wanwan was harassed the entire night.

"Step aside, step aside. Ye-ge is mine exclusively, so even if she knew how to read fortunes, she can only read mine!" Gong Xu was upset and he pulled Ye Wanwan over to sit next to him.

Ye Wanwan was finally able to get some peace, all thanks to Gong Xu.

After she sat down, Ye Wanwan turned to Han Xian Yu and asked helplessly, "What exactly did Xin-jie say about me?"

Han Xian Yu replied helplessly as well: "Lately, she's been telling everyone she meets that a formidable expert predicted she would get the Golden Orchid award this year for sure..."

Ye Wanwan sighed like she was having a migraine.

As she spoke to Han Xian Yu, excited chatter came from the other side.

All she saw was a male artist dressed very fashionably who dazzled everybody as he walked in; many artists stepped forward to ask about his outfit.

Ye Wanwan stared at that avant-garde male artist and muttered, "That artist in the middle is..."

Han Xian Yu glanced at her. "What's up? Interested? He's a newbie at Assembly of Stars Entertainment and already has a manager."

"Assembly of Stars Entertainment?"

Hearing those four words, Ye Wanwan's face darkened.

Assembly of Stars was the company operated by Shen Meng Qi's family.

Han Xian Yu explained, "En. Ever since the stylist, He Jun Cheng, joined Assembly of Stars Entertainment, their newbies started looking pretty stylish and are widely known for their fashion-forward style of dress. Most importantly, each of the newbies has their own style. It can be said that Assembly of Stars Entertainment can successfully push out so many newbies in such a short time mostly because of Hu Jun Cheng..."

Listening to what Han Xian Yu said, Ye Wanwan's heart was filled with ridicule and iciness.

Because of He Jun Cheng?

Ever since her brother, Ye Mu Fan, was tricked by Shen Meng Qi to go over to Assembly of Stars Entertainment, all the newbies were actually styled by him.

It was just that under Shen Meng Qi's flowery persuasion, all the credit and status went to Assembly of Stars Entertainment's head stylist, He Jun Cheng.

Shen Meng Qi's reasoning was that Ye Mu Fan's family was now pretty much being shut out by Ye Group after all.

Shen Meng Qi told her brother that if he was too high-profile, Ye Group would find trouble for the Shen family, so she made her brother hide behind-the-scenes while Hu Jun Cheng claimed all the credit for Ye Mu Fan's efforts.

People in love really had a negative IQ score...

She really had to hand it to her brother for believing Shen Meng Qi without any complaints or regrets.

He slaved so hard for Assembly of Stars Entertainment and had all the troublesome things pushed onto him. Once his value was squeezed dry, Shen Meng Qi simply kicked him away...

When Han Xian Yu saw Ye Wanwan's change of expression, he immediately placed his glass down and asked, "What's wrong? You don't look too good."

Ye Wanwan shook her head. "Nothing."

Got angered by a fool.

Han Xian Yu looked at her, worried. He reached out and touched her forehead. "Are you sure?"

Ye Wanwan smiled and reassured him, "Really, I'm fine, don't worry."

Gong Xu, who was sitting next to Ye Wanwan, dragged her back with so much effort, but in the end, she kept talking to Han Xian Yu which caused Gong Xu to be quite upset.

As she spoke, she noticed that Luo Chen was sitting in the corner all alone the whole time and didn't even mingle with anyone. She let out a sigh and called out to him, "Luo Chen, come over and take a seat here!"

Luo Chen's eyes lit up the moment Ye Wanwan called him and he obediently went over.