

Little Sweet 641

Chapter 641: Success in our work

Gong Xu immediately passed his phone over eagerly.

Ye Wanwan took the phone then simply took a photo for him. "Done."

"Ah, that's fast. Just one? Don't we need a few more from different angles?" Gong Xu was disappointed.

Ye Wanwan looked in Ye Mu Fan's direction then turned to Gong Xu. "This one is perfect, go post it. I have an appointment with someone and I have things to do today."

Ye Wanwan then took out a script from the drawer. "Go take a good look at this script and you must keep it confidential; you're not allowed to disclose it to anyone else."

When Gong Xu saw the script, he was elated and felt like his value was finally being appreciated. "Ye-ge, you're finally letting me take on assignments. I'll definitely take a good look at it!"

Then he looked at Luo Chen and walked away, satisfied.

After Gong Xu left, Ye Wanwan arranged assignments for Luo Chen over the next few days.

When Ye Wanwan was done with that, she finally got down to business.

"Good afternoon, Mr. Ye Mu Fan. Sorry for making you wait. Please take a seat here!"

"Good afternoon, director Ye. I've heard a lot about you." Ye Mu Fan greeted him, slightly nervous.

Ye Wanwan laughed. "Did you?"

Ye Mu Fan immediately said, "Of course, there's quite a bit of news about you outside. I've admired director Ye's past achievements as well. I didn't expect that you would be so young and..."

"What?"

"Nothing, nothing..." Ye Mu Fan felt that it would be quite rude for him to tell a man that he looked like his younger sister, so he kept quiet.

Ye Wanwan took out a contract and said, "I'll go straight to the point then. What do you think? Are you interested in joining Dazzling?"

Ye Mu Fan froze. "Join... Dazzling... I don't quite understand what you mean..."

Ye Bai's making this sound not like an interview but more like an invitation instead? How is that possible...

"I would like to invite you to take over the position of head stylist at Dazzling." Ye Wanwan didn't beat around the bush.

"What? Head stylist?" Ye Mu Fan was stunned and in disbelief. "Director Ye, are you sure... you don't have the wrong person?"

Ye Wanwan: "You are Ye Group's former director of procurement, the assistant stylist at Assembly of Stars, Ye Mu Fan, right?"

"Yyy-yes... that's me..." Ye Mu Fan was stunned then he said with a slightly darkened expression, "My relationship with Ye Group... I guess I don't have to elaborate on it. I'm just a stray dog right now and was a small assistant at Assembly of Stars Entertainment. My name hasn't even appeared in important circles before, so why did director Ye choose me to take on such a crucial role?"

"Why? Are you not confident you can do the job well?" Ye Wanwan asked in response.

Ye Mu Fan balled his fists up. "Of course I am. I'm just worried that director Ye will regret it."

"Don't worry. I dared to hire you so naturally, I've done my own research."

Ye Mu Fan couldn't help but wonder if Ye Bai found out about the arrangement between him and He Jun Cheng. Otherwise, he really couldn't think of any other reason why Ye Bai sought him out.

"So, your decision?" Ye Wanwan asked.

Ye Mu Fan took a deep breath. "Since director Ye personally entrusted me with this role, it'll be my honor to accept it."

Ye Wanwan smiled and stood up. "Then I wish us success in our work together!"

"Success... success in our work together..." At that moment, Ye Mu Fan was still in disbelief. He didn't have any hopes of getting the job at first but in the end, the interview was a success and he was even an outsourced head stylist.

Chapter 642: What is it, ge ge?

Ye Mu Fan was in a daze when his phone started ringing.

Ye Mu Fan was about to reject the call but Ye Wanwan glanced at his phone from the corner of her eyes. "A call from your parents? Don't worry about it, you may answer it."

Ye Mu Fan nodded and answered, "Hello, mom?"

"Mu Fan, I heard from Wanwan that you're going for an interview at Dazzling Media today?"

"Yes, I'm already at the office now."

"Has the interview ended yet? What's the outcome?"

Ye Mu Fan suppressed the excitement within as he said, "It's ended and I'm now the head stylist of Dazzling Media."

"What?" Liang Wan Jun was astonished.

Shortly after, Ye Shao Ting's stern voice came through the receiver: "With your background and experience, it's already unlikely for someone to hire you. Why would they let you be the head stylist all of a sudden?"

"That's right, Mu Fan, don't lie to us just to make us feel better!"

Ye Mu Fan looked at Ye Bai awkwardly then coughed lightly. *cough* "Dad, mom, I'm serious. Don't you guys have any faith in me?"

"It's not that dad and mom don't believe you, but do you really think this is possible? Is Wanwan with you now? Can you get her to the phone? I want to ask her if it's true..."

Ye Mu Fan was helpless. "She's not here. I..."

Before Ye Mu Fan could finish his sentence, the young man in front of him suddenly reached out and said, "Can I have a few words with your parents?"

"This..." Ye Mu Fan was hesitant but the man was very friendly and he was his new superior after all, so he passed the phone over and said, embarrassed, "My parents don't believe that I got the role of head stylist..."

"No problem, I'll explain." Ye Wanwan smiled and took the phone.

"Hello, Mu Fan, hello? Mu Fan, are you listening?"

Ye Wanwan revealed a sweet smile and said gently, "Hello, mom, it's me, Wanwan."

Ye Mu Fan was touched by his superior's friendliness and warmth but in the next second, it was as if he was struck by lightning. He turned to the "young man" in disbelief and thought he was crazy and hallucinating.

What... what's going on... why did I hear Wanwan's voice coming out from the mouth of Ye Bai...

"It's Wanwan ah, quick, tell mommy the outcome of your brother's interview. He said he got the role of head stylist - how is this possible?" Liang Wan Jun and Ye Shao Ting didn't notice anything unusual over the phone and probed anxiously.

Ye Wanwan turned to her brother who had already transformed into a rock and continued, "Daddy, mommy, what ge ge said was true. The person in-charge at Dazzling was very impressed by him and probably did his own research, so he knew that ge ge was responsible for those designs at Assembly of Stars which was why he invited him over. Daddy, you also know Dazzling's artists are quite weak in their styling and urgently need talented staff."

Hearing Ye Wanwan's explanation, Ye Shao Ting and Liang Wan Jun finally believed their son.

"Then that's great, that's great! Fantastic!"

"I've always been worried about you working at Dazzling, but now that you have your brother with you in the same company, he can take care of you!"

Ye Wanwan nodded continuously. "En en, ge ge will take care of me, don't worry! I'll hang up for now and we'll talk more when we meet later!"

"Good good good, come home with your brother for dinner tonight!"

"Sure, I really want to have mommy's homecooked squirrel fish!"

...

After Ye Wanwan hung up the phone, Ye Mu Fan was still in a trance. He looked at Ye Wanwan like he had seen a ghost. "You... you-you-you..."

Ye Wanwan already switched to a girl's voice and she blinked. "What is it, ge ge?"

Chapter 643: My younger sister couldn't possibly be so amazing

It was as if thunder exploded in Ye Mu Fan's head when he heard Ye Wanwan calling him "ge ge."

"Wan... Wanwan... you're Wanwan? F*ck! Am I dreaming?! You... you're the newly appointed big boss of Dazzling, Ye Bai? No, wait, isn't Ye Bai a man?! No, no... Ye Bai is actually a woman?" Ye Mu Fan was utterly confused that his words became incoherent.

"Must you be so surprised?" Ye Wanwan raised her brows and sat down languidly on the sofa by the side.

At this moment, although Ye Wanwan was still disguised as a man, as the cold and threatening aura around her disappeared and her expression became gentler, her sense of familiarity gradually increased.

Ye Mu Fan finally believed that the person before him was truly his own younger sister. He put his hand over his chest where his heart nearly stopped beating. "Obviously! My heart nearly stopped beating just now, alright? This was a complete magic show!"

Who could handle their superior suddenly turning into their younger sister in a second?

Ye Mu Fan scanned her disguise up and down and gulped, looking like he had a hard time finding his words. "You... you're too... too daring! Nobody could tell at all?"

Ye Wanwan rubbed her chin and raised her brows. "My own brother couldn't even tell - do you think others realized?"

Ye Mu Fan didn't have a rebuttal to that.

"No, no, the important question is how exactly did you even manage to enter Worldwide's territory and reach this position?"

One must know that the director of talent recruitment was more powerful than a general manager; a person in this position was at the top of the hierarchy and controlled almost all of the artists' resources. Otherwise, Zhou Wen Bin wouldn't have been able to dominate Dazzling in the past.

How did she manage to reach this position...

Ye Wanwan recalled everything that happened ever since she entered the industry...

Thinking back, it had been considerably smooth sailing ever since she entered the industry and she progressed faster than she'd imagined.

Han Xian Yu's incident granted her a place in the company, Luo Chen's rise to fame allowed her to stand firm in this industry and Gong Xu was an unexpected treasure, allowing her to save quite a bit of time and squeezing Zhou Wen Bin out of the picture.

With that thought... should I actually be nicer towards Gong Xu?

Ye Wanwan returned to her senses and summarized how she got into Dazzling for Ye Mu Fan.

Even though Ye Mu Fan had heard all the rumors about Ye Bai, hearing it from his rash and ignorant younger sister this time really felt like a fantasy...

The incident of Han Xian Yu sexually assaulting a young girl shocked the entire industry, yet his sister was actually the one who proved his innocence behind the scenes.

The great prophet who exploited the right timing and conditions, enabling the has-been from three years past, Luo Chen, to explode in fame overnight was also his sister; the one who pulled Gong Xu away from Zhou Wen Bin and even made him so obedient was also his sister...

He was initially so worried - worried that it wouldn't be easy working under such a smart and terrifying boss, worried that even if he got in by a fluke, others would make life difficult for him but in the end, the boss was his own sister. With a backing as stable as Mountain Tai, who would dare to mess with him?

Ye Mu Fan stared at Ye Wanwan and suddenly felt like she had a gold light radiating from her.

"So you're saying that... you got the Golden Seas apartment back from Han Xian Yu's incident as a condition, but that old fox cheated you by playing a game of words with you and used a huge sum of property price to tie you down!"

Although Ye Wanwan's income was now quite impressive, she would still need quite a few years to pay off the house.

Chapter 644: Am I such an unprincipled person?

Ye Wanwan replied plainly, "Judging by Chu Hong Guang's character, it was quite expected."

"It's such a huge sum of money and with dad's debt, how can we afford it..." Ye Mu Fan's face darkened slightly.

Ye Wanwan's expression didn't change at all as she replied, "Since I dared to get this house back, I naturally have a way to pay for it."

Seeing Ye Wanwan's neat and tidy outfit with a card up her sleeve, Ye Mu Fan inexplicably felt a great sense of security from his younger sister.

He nearly went over to light a cigarette for this big shot before he found out her true identity...

"What plans do you have in mind?" Ye Mu Fan asked.

"I'm planning to shoot a drama series myself and already prepared the script. I'm still scouting for a lead actor and now that you're here, I don't have to worry about the styling, so I'm only left with finding investors for this series."

Ye Mu Fan was slightly taken aback. "Shoot a movie yourself? The movie industry is so competitive right now; many people lose their entire life savings..."

"I'll go through the details with you in detail next time. For now, let's go to the shopping center!" Ye Wanwan stood up.

"Ah? Shopping center?" Ye Mu Fan didn't get it.

"You're now the company's head stylist; obviously, we have to get a few decent outfits for you."

When Ye Mu Fan heard that, he recalled how he received strange looks when he arrived at his interview in this outfit and his face turned gloomy.

People were very pragmatic nowadays, especially those in the industry.

Wanwan was right - he would be starting work soon and would definitely need some decent outfits; otherwise, wouldn't he be an embarrassment to his younger sister?

Ye Mu Fan was slightly embarrassed. "It's just that I'm afraid I don't have the money to buy anything..."

Ye Wanwan's face darkened as she glanced at her brother - that He Jun Cheng earned millions every year by taking credit for his work, yet he was still a pauper; she really didn't know what to say to him.

Ye Wanwan replied, "I'll lend you some money first. You'll use your salary next month to pay me back. It costs only about half your monthly salary to buy a few outfits - it's way better than spending the money on partying and fooling around!"

Ye Mu Fan nodded his head continuously. "Alright, alright, I'll listen to you... but I have one request!"

"What is it?"

Ye Mu Fan coughed lightly. "That... could you change back into women's clothes and shop with me? Isn't it a little weird to have two grown men shopping together? We might be mistaken as... you know..."

"I thought you were open to both men and women? You still care about this?" Ye Wanwan said in a righteous tone.

Ye Mu Fan was angered all of a sudden. "Damn! Who said I was open to both genders? Don't listen to the nonsense I said to those dumb friends, alright?"

"Glad that you're not. The two artists I have are both males - I was a bit worried they wouldn't be safe."

"Am I such an unprincipled person in your heart?"

"What do you think?"

"..."

He didn't expect that this was the impression his sister had of him. He had to turn over a new leaf and get a fresh start...

After they left the company, with Ye Mu Fan's vehement begging, Ye Wanwan found somewhere to change back into her female outfit.

Shortly after, Ye Wanwan drove to the largest luxury shopping center and accompanied Ye Mu Fan to shop for clothes.

"Wanwan, what do you think?"

Ye Mu Fan tried on a Versace limited edition outfit and walked out of the fitting room.

Ye Mu Fan had transformed from head to toe. He was wearing a wine-red western suit - this color that was so hard to pull off actually made him look distinguished, elegant and charming; all the little sale assistants hid in the corner and were starry-eyed from looking at him.

She had nothing to say about her brother's good looks and with the outfit elevating his appearance, he was simply stunning.

Chapter 645: A hundred times of yours

Sometimes, one's appearance and outfit had a really big impact on people and this kind of effect radiated from the outside in.

Ye Mu Fan had a free and uninhibited vibe. It seemed as if the noble son, who was always fooling around, was back...

Compared to when he was always bitter and gloomy before, this was certainly much more pleasing to the eye...

"Not bad, very handsome. You should buy this set as well." Ye Wanwan nodded, pleased.

"Eh, it's made of a great material too - very comfortable. Look at those cheap clothes I was wearing before... they made my sensitive skin itch." Ye Mu Fan raised his wrist to reveal a patch of small red rashes.

Ye Wanwan was at a loss for words. "You just have the prince syndrome..."

Ye Mu Fan suddenly said, "You have the nerve to criticize me, huh? Your skin is more sensitive than mine, alright? Do you know how hard it is for me to pick out your clothes for you each time? I always have to worry about which material would be right for your skin to prevent an allergic reaction!"

"Really? I think I'm still alright!" Ye Wanwan blinked.

I haven't had an allergic reaction the past few years...

I probably led such a good life in the past which was why my skin become sensitized, right?

Ye Wanwan didn't dwell on this issue and pointed at a dark blue suit. "Go try that on."

"That dark colored one?" Ye Mu Fan asked.

"Yes."

"No way? What kind of taste do you have... that's obviously not my style, okay?"

"Who said it's for you?" Ye Wanwan raised her brows.

"You're making me try it on. If it's not for me then..." Ye Mu Fan trailed off and suddenly thought of something as his face turned ugly. He probed, "Don't tell me... you're planning to get it for that wild man, huh?"

"What wild man? He's my legitimate boyfriend. Go try it on for him. I want to see how it looks on." Ye Wanwan didn't deny it at all.

Ye Mu Fan's face darkened further as he walked over to Ye Wanwan sternly. "You're actually getting such an expensive suit for him? Wanwan, are you sure that guy is honest with you? You must be more careful - men these days are horrible!"

Hearing Ye Mu Fan saying "men these days are horrible," Ye Wanwan was speechless. Have you looked at yourself?

Ye Mu Fan: "Wanwan, you ought to be more cynical. What if he sees that you're rich and pretty and wants to trick you for your money and body?"

Ye Wanwan was completely dumbfounded when she heard that.

Ye Wanwan: "Trick me for my money... trick me for my body...?"

Ye Mu Fan: "That's right!"

Ye Wanwan: "..."

Ye Wanwan was at a loss for words for quite some time and finally said earnestly, "Ge, you're overthinking. If there's any trickery for money and sex involved, I'm the one guilty of it!"

"What do you mean?"

"The literal meaning. Alright, stop nagging. Go change into it for me!" Ye Wanwan urged him.

With Ye Wanwan urging him, Ye Mu Fan went into the changing room reluctantly.

After a few minutes, Ye Mu Fan came out of the changing room with a rigid expression.

Ye Wanwan rubbed her chin and looked at him for a long while. "Uh, why does it look a little weird, huh?"

"I already told you this doesn't suit me at all!" Ye Mu Fan said with annoyance.

Ye Mu Fan tried probing. "How does your boyfriend look like, what's his style like? Tell me a little."

Ye Wanwan pondered it for a moment before replying, "How does he look like... his attractive index should be roughly a hundred times of yours."

Ye Mu Fan's face became as black as the underside of a pot in an instant. "Aren't you scared of getting your tongue cut for bragging?!"

The Ye family had great genes - each one of them was good-looking, especially this brother of hers. His attractive index caused him to be very vain ever since he was little, so if she said her boyfriend was good-looking, he might believe her, but she said her boyfriend was a hundred times better-looking than him - wasn't this a little too much?

Chapter 646: I have a boyfriend

Ye Wanwan didn't try to explain. "Just get this then; you don't have to try it on. He looks good in anything anyway."

Ye Mu Fan: "..."

Why do I feel a little sad like she's fallen out of favor with me?

In the past, his younger sister used to chase him and say "ge ge is the most handsome," but now she was actually saying that a wild man was a hundred times more good looking than him!

After getting some outfits, Ye Wanwan started driving somewhere else.

"Where are we heading to now?" Ye Mu Fan was confused.

"You'll know when we get there."

Ten minutes later, Ye Wanwan stopped at the only Pagani flagship store in Imperial City.

The moment Ye Wanwan arrived, a warm and friendly sales assistant welcomed her immediately, "Miss Ye, you're here! Please come in! And this is...?"

"My brother."

"Hello, Mr. Ye!" The sales assistant hurriedly greeted him and stole quite a few glances when she saw how handsome he was.

"Hi..." Ye Mu Fan followed behind Ye Wanwan and the sales assistant, oblivious to what was going on.

"Has my car arrived?" Ye Wanwan asked.

The sales assistant returned to her senses and quickly answered, "Yes, yes. You may sign the contract today."

"Great, can we drive it now?" Ye Wanwan asked.

"Of course, you may. Please take a seat here and wait a moment." The sales assistant left to make some arrangements.

After Ye Wanwan went through all the procedures to collect the car, one staff member drove a brand new shining red Pagani over shortly afterward.

Ye Mu Fan's eyes glistened when he saw the supercar.

After all, it was a man's nature to love cars and his favorite supercar brand was Pagani. The color was also right up his alley.

Ye Wanwan stood in front of the car and turned to Ye Mu Fan. "Give it a go."

Ye Mu Fan was stunned. "Huh?"

"It's for you."

"WHAT?!" Ye Mu Fan's entire face was filled with astonishment. "For... for me?"

All these years he had been driving a second-hand Buick, and after being a loser for so long, he almost forgot how it felt to drive a supercar.

In the end, this silly girl simply presented one in front of him and said it was for him...

Ye Wanwan glanced at Ye Mu Fan's lifeless expression and said, "You don't want it? Forget it then."

"WANT! Want want want!" Ye Mu Fan slid into the car at lightning speed and started making himself comfortable.

Ye Mu Fan stretched his head out of the window and said, "Wanwan, you... are you really giving this to me? This car is expensive!"

Although he had seen all kinds of sports cars when he was the young master of the Ye family, that was in the past and the past few years, he hadn't even upgraded cars when that second-hand car of his was so broken down.

Thinking back, no wonder Shen Meng Qi found all sorts of excuses every time he wanted to pick her up - she probably didn't want to sit in that lousy beat-up car huh...

Ye Wanwan said, "I poached you for my company so obviously I have to show you some appreciation."

Ye Mu Fan suddenly replied, "My own sister poached me. I wouldn't even mind working there for free, alright?"

Ye Wanwan giggled then brought a bunch of keys and an access card over. "Also, the place you're living in now has dragons and fish lumped together [1]. You should move into a company apartment!"

After he took the keys and access card, Ye Mu Fan, who had lived for over 20 years, finally learned that being genuinely nice to a person wasn't a hypocritical show of affection or bunch of sweet and honeyed words - it was buying clothes, cars and giving him an access card without a second thought, alright?!

"It's getting late. You can just drive straight to the apartment!"

"What about you?" Ye Mu Fan asked.

Ye Wanwan replied faintly, "I have a boyfriend."

Ye Mu Fan's face darkened. "Are you sure this is the right way to talk to a person who's just fallen out of love?"

Ye Wanwan: "It's already very kind of me to not stuff you with dog food."

Ye Mu Fan: "... You didn't stuff me with dog food?

[1]: Crooks mixed in with the honest folks

Chapter 647: Returning on a stormy night

Recently, Shen city had been facing various issues and Si Ye Han had to make a trip down personally to resolve them.

Ever since news of Si Ye Han's terminal illness spread, there hadn't been a day of peace.

He wasn't even dead yet, but these people were already starting to get out of control and were secretly forming factions that even colluded with external forces. If Si Ye Han died, the Si family would be enveloped by internal strife and by then, the entire Si family would be akin to a sheet of loose sand [1].

Ye Wanwan returned to Jin garden even though she knew Si Ye Han wouldn't be able to rush back today.

This used to be the place she hated and feared the most, but today, it was a place of solitude for her.

In the blink of an eye, three months had passed since the family clan meeting.

She promised the elders she would definitely help Si Ye Han recuperate. After all, according to Sun Bai Cao, if she did everything according to his instructions, Si Ye Han should be able to recover albeit slowly.

During these three months, Si Ye Han's health was good sometimes, but other days, it was bad. However, at least he didn't have any major ailments and he was stable at the moment. During the last two routine check-ups, Si Ye Han's health didn't show any signs of deterioration.

The group of elders was still making a racket, but they finally managed to make it through these past three months and because of Si Ye Han's gradual recovery, the elders couldn't do anything.

Although they made it through the most precarious months, Ye Wanwan still didn't dare to relax. The elders wouldn't let this matter be so easily; if anything happened to Si Ye Han's health during this period, it'd definitely become their excuse and bargaining chip.

Ye Wanwan was worried about him so she sent Xu Yi a text.

[How's his health? Are things going smoothly?]

After a long wait, Xu Yi still hadn't replied - he was probably very busy.

Ye Wanwan stared at the deep night sky through the window. I'm afraid it's going to be another sleepless night in Shen city.

Ye Wanwan leaned against the sofa in the living room. She waited for a reply while she drafted the business plan for her show.

Time went by and shortly after, it was already late in the night. It started to drizzle outside and a hint of cold air seeped into the room.

Ye Wanwan couldn't really focus anymore, so she stared at the business plan in a daze after some editing and kept feeling uneasy.

Ye Wanwan didn't notice that late at night, in the entrance of the yard, a familiar black car had returned without a sound.

The maid saw that Ye Wanwan still hadn't gone to bed and had to remind her gently, "Miss Wanwan, are you waiting for 9th master? He's out on a business trip and won't be back so soon. You should rest soon - it's very late now."

It was only after the maid's reminder that Ye Wanwan realized it was past midnight. Hence, she quickly got up and prepared to shower.

"Alright, I got it. You go get some rest too!"

Ye Wanwan pulled her jacket around her shoulders, placed the script down and stood up.

The second she stood up, the big and heavy door was slowly pushed open and the chilly night air and cold wind instantly invaded the house.

Ye Wanwan was stunned when she saw Si Ye Han standing at the door in a black windbreaker.

His clothing was flipping in the wind, the iciness on his face was deeper than the rainy night and a murderous energy around him drifted into the room.

"9th master!"

"9th master!"

All the servants at home trembled as they quickly arranged themselves in two straight rows. They didn't even dare lift their heads to look at his face.

Ye Wanwan was surprised. "Why are you back so early? You're done with your work?"

"En." He replied then handed his windbreaker to the maid by his side.

While they were speaking, he already made his way over to her.

Chapter 648: You can't sleep when I'm not around?

Ye Wanwan was dressed like a girl-next-door. She was sitting on the sofa with her legs propped up and she had a stack of documents in her hands. Her expression was warm and gentle, and immediately, his frosty and blood-thirsty aura disappeared.

It was as if this man of the night was instinctively chasing after the light - Si Ye Han leaned over like he wanted to hug her.

However, he straightened up immediately, restraining himself as he said, "I'm going to shower."

It was probably because he was afraid that his icy and murderous aura would frighten her.

But the moment he straightened up, his body was embraced by the person he had been yearning for all along.

Si Ye Han was stunned at first then he gently returned her hug. "Why aren't you asleep yet?"

Ye Wanwan sighed. "I think I got infected by you..."

She couldn't fall asleep when he wasn't around.

Si Ye Han didn't understand and he looked at her. "What do you mean?"

Ye Wanwan raised her brows and gave him a sly look. "The literal meaning - figure it out yourself!"

You're always going in circles, so I'll let you have a taste of your own medicine this time!

Si Ye Han pondered it for awhile. He then stared at her deeply and said, "You can't fall asleep when I'm not around?"

Ye Wanwan was amazed. "Incredible..."

He actually got it right!

With a self-righteous tone, Si Ye Han said, "Just an easy deduction; didn't you say you were infected by me?"

Hearing that, Ye Wanwan felt her heart suffering a blow once again.

"Oh right, where's Xu Yi? He didn't come home with you?" Ye Wanwan turned to Si Ye Han.

Si Ye Han: "He still had some follow-up work to do."

"Oh, oh..." Ye Wanwan nodded. No wonder he didn't reply to my message.

Ye Wanwan didn't probe any further about Si Ye Han's work in Shen city. Judging by the deadly aura around him, she could roughly guess how it went.

"Alright, go shower now. Don't catch a cold. I bought a new shirt for you - go try it on after you shower," Ye Wanwan urged him excitedly.

Si Ye Han: "Okay."

Upstairs, in the bedroom:

After Si Ye Han showered, Ye Wanwan hurriedly brought out the suit she bought for him to try.

When Si Ye Han changed into it, Ye Wanwan nodded, satisfied with herself. "Sure enough, my boyfriend looks good in anything! My brother didn't believe me!"

"Your brother?" A subtle, strange look flashed across Si Ye Han's face.

"Yup, my brother came over for an interview as a stylist. After he found out Ye Bai was his own younger sister, well, you should've seen that face of his!" Ye Wanwan smiled and told Si Ye Han what happened that day.

"While shopping with him, I saw this suit and thought you would look pretty good in it, so I bought it! Do you like it?"

"En." Si Ye Han then saw the business plan by the side of the bed and casually picked it up. "What's this?"

"This... didn't I mention it to you before? I'm preparing to shoot a series and this is the business plan. As the saying goes, 'The smartest housewife cannot cook without rice' [1] - before I begin shooting, I obviously have to pull in some sponsors!" Ye Wanwan explained.

Lately, she had been very busy with the script for this series.

In her previous life, she saw numerous classical drama series and movies. With her amazing memory, she was able to reproduce a script that would surely explode in popularity in the future and she planned to take advantage by shooting it in advance.

Doing so would inevitably snatch the opportunity from others and change the course of the future. Using this method to reap benefits wasn't really what she wanted to do.

However, there was one script that was exceptional.

In her previous life, Ye Group's Emperor Sky Entertainment shot a youth idol drama series that was extremely popular all over China.

Chapter 649: An angry 9th master

Everyone from this drama series, from the artists to the production team, exploded in fame. It set countless records and came to represent Asia's teen idol dramas as a whole. After that, it was also translated and each country broadcast their own version.

However, the screenwriter of this series, Xu Lin, encountered a very tragic ending.

What Xu Lin went through was somewhat similar to Ye Mu Fan - he was the disciple of Emperor Sky's gold medal producer, Tan Zhen Xin.

As a matter of fact, the ingenious and popular scripts this so-called gold medal producer produced all came from the hands of his disciple, Xu Lin.

In the screenwriter circle, it wasn't rare for masters to exploit their master-apprentice relations or get these new and unknown screenwriters to ghostwrite for them with the ostensible purpose of training or coaching them.

After two of his dramas were extremely well-received, Xu Lin naturally wasn't satisfied with just being a ghostwriter anymore. He sent in a request for right of authorship and at the time, Tan Zhen Xin and Emperor Sky Entertainment agreed to it, but when the third drama series was produced, he wasn't given any credit once again. They simply gave him \$30,000 as compensation...

Xu Lin wasn't going to sit around and be bullied, so he decided to go out on his own and find another company to work with for his new series.

As Xu Lin was overly respectful and trusting of Tan Zhen Xin before, he sent the new script over to him before his departure.

Xu Lin obviously underestimated how shameless Tan Zhen Xin and Emperor Sky were.

Tan Zhen Xin had already given the script a makeover earlier on and registered it. Emperor Sky knew very well that this was Xu Lin's creation, but for the sake of the reputation of this gold medal screenwriter, Tan Zhen Xin, they chose to collude with him and shot this series as quickly as they could.

At that time, Xu Lin was halfway through shooting his new series when he was beaten down by Tan Zhen Xin and Emperor Sky; they accused him of copyright infringement and stealing his mentor's screenplay.

As he registered his script later than Tan Zhen Xin, Xu Lin didn't have any excuses. All he could do was bear the shame and was forced to retreat. He saw how those people, who stole his work away from him, rose to fame and established a solid reputation for themselves...

On the day this drama series won the Hundred Flowers award, Xu Lin killed himself at home by burning charcoal.

The script Ye Wanwan gave Gong Xu was this exact script that exploded in popularity all over China; she wrote it entirely based on her memory.

In this life, according to her estimations, Xu Lin hadn't finished writing this series yet. She did a search online and this script wasn't registered yet either.

She wrote the script out in advance based on her memory and registered it before everyone else.

As the saying went, "The mantis stalks the cicada, unaware of the oriole behind..."

Not only would she triumph over Emperor Sky, but she would also take Xu Lin under her wing...

When Si Ye Han heard what she said, he flipped through the business plan she wrote and didn't seem too pleased.

After a while, he raised his head and looked at Ye Wanwan. "Pulling sponsors?"

Ye Wanwan blinked. "That's right! How can I shoot a series without sponsors? I thought about it, and there are a few bosses from various companies who like investing in teen idol drama series, so the chances of getting a few sponsors are pretty good..."

Si Ye Han's face turned darker as Ye Wanwan spoke. After a long while, he replied, "Is that so?"

Ye Wanwan finally noticed something was off. Why does his attitude seem a little odd?

He was just fine a while ago...

"Uh, what is it? You don't seem too happy about it." Ye Wanwan tried to probe.

Si Ye Han placed the business plan down and looked straight at her. "Why didn't you ask me?"

Ye Wanwan was dumbfounded when she realized what he said. "Huh? Ask... ask you?"

Seeing how it seemed like this idea hadn't crossed Ye Wanwan's mind at all, Si Ye Han's face clouded over instantly. "What?"

Why didn't she ask me?

I'm a giant mountain of gold right here, yet she wanted to go to other people for sponsorships?

Chapter 650: This gold mountain is hard to dig!

Ye Wanwan took a gulp and said carefully, "Uh... but you made me agree to a contract before and isn't one of the prerequisites for my freedom to not ask you for anything?"

Back then, Si Ye Han was certain she would get badly bruised once she encountered the outside world and would return to his side and beg him for help eventually...

But in the end...

The great devil who dug a pit for himself once again: "..."

Si Ye Han's thin lips became a straight line and after some time, he said without any expression, "You can try to convince me."

He was sitting on the sofa by the side. He looked at her and continued, "Maybe I'll change my mind."

Ye Wanwan: "..."

Si Ye Han might go back on what he said before?

No matter what, using Si Ye Han as her guinea pig wasn't a bad idea; if she could get Si Ye Han onboard, wouldn't attracting other investors be as easy as ABC?

Thus, Ye Wanwan coughed lightly. "Alright, alright then... can I start now?"

Si Ye Han: "Sure."

Ye Wanwan had prepared this investment proposal for a very long time, so she spoke with ease like she was driving on a familiar road. "Firstly, our background - Dazzling Media is a subsidiary of Worldwide Entertainment. We are strong and have abundant resources and a wide network. I can apply for this series to receive resources at the front lines..."

Si Ye Han tilted his head slightly and appeared as if he wasn't convinced at all.

Ye Wanwan didn't give up. She continued, "Secondly, the lineup - currently, the candidate we have chosen is the most popular young man at the moment, Gong Xu. Although Gong Xu's acting was criticized severely, I've arranged some professional training for him recently and most importantly, this script is very well-suited for him. I believe this drama series will be the pivotal work that changes the public's opinion of Gong Xu and redeem his image. By now, there should be sufficient talking points for this production..."

Si Ye Han was still expressionless. When he heard Gong Xu's name, his brows furrowed.

Great, I've been going on for so long and not only did I not gain any points, I got points deducted.

Ye Wanwan didn't dare to bring Gong Xu up anymore. She quickly tried to remediate the situation.

"Thirdly, the script - these days, sponsors only look at the production team and cast and rarely read the script, but actually, the script is at the heart of a show. Country H and country M's movie industries have always focused on the script - the screenwriters hold the greatest authority, so many quality dramas are produced by them, superior to the ones produced by us..."

Ye Wanwan spoke till her mouth was parched, but in the end, Si Ye Han was still indifferent.

Ye Wanwan was somewhat speechless. She threw the proposal aside and gulped down a large cup of water.

Is the proposal I took such a long time to prepare this bad?

How am I going to pull in sponsors then?!

Si Ye Han's gaze followed her urgent expression. "Why aren't you continuing?"

The corners of Ye Wanwan's lips twitched. Continue your father! You have to give me some reaction at least!

Ye Wanwan inhaled deeply and continued, "Anyway, I'm confident; I can promise that the final revenue and impact this drama series will have will be several times your investment!"

The companies that invested in this drama series in her previous life earned massive returns.

Si Ye Han: "So?"

Ye Wanwan was speechless as she looked at Si Ye Han's disdainful expression that read: The great master here is filthy rich - so what if you can earn a hundred times more?

You see money as dirt, so how am I supposed to get you to invest?

Alas, Ye Wanwan was left with no tricks up her sleeves, so she simply blurted out, "Then... well, we shouldn't let one's own fertile water flow into others' fields [1], right?!"

Hearing that phrase, Si Ye Han's paralyzed expression finally showed some changes—

"You've convinced me."

Ye Wanwan: ..." HUH?

How was that convincing? What did I even say?