

Big Shot 1001

Chapter 1001: Qiao Mianmian, Don't Be Too Greedy

"No matter how much you like him, he's already married. You should know when to let go, right?"

"Miss Shen doesn't have any self-awareness at all. Instead, you found someone else's wife and arrogantly urged her to get a divorce. I don't think the word shameless is enough to express you."

"Qiao Mianmian, what did you say?" Shen Rou slammed her hand on the table.

The commotion attracted the attention of the employees around.

She realized that someone was looking at her and took a deep breath to suppress her anger. But her eyes were still filled with it. She gritted her teeth and whispered to Qiao Mianmian, "You're the shameless one. I've known Ah Si for more than 20 years. Who are you to say that I'm stepping between the two of you?"

"If it wasn't for you, I would've been the one getting married to Ah Si. You're the shameless one who stepped in between us and snatched the man I like. If you hadn't tricked Ah Si into secretly getting a marriage certificate with you, do you think you could have successfully married into the Mo family?"

"You married him in such a despicable way, and you still have the cheek to call yourself Mrs. Mo."

Qiao Mianmian found it funny and laughed. "Disrespectful way? Mo Yesi and I registered our marriage openly, how did it become despicable? I didn't kidnap him to the Civil Affairs Bureau, he was the one who couldn't wait to get our marriage certificate.

"I can only blame him for liking me too much.

"As for my identity as Mrs. Mo..." Qiao Mianmian smiled as she saw Shen Rou's dark expression. "My identity has been officially verified. It's legal and reasonable. Miss Shen, do you have any questions?"

"Qiao Mianmian, what must I do for you to leave Ah Si?" Shen Rou clenched her fists. "How much do you want? Is 100 million enough? This amount is enough for you to live a good life.

"As long as you're willing to divorce Ah Si, I'll pay for it."

To Shen Rou, this sum of money was already an astronomical figure.

Although actors were very profitable now, newbies like Qiao Mianmian with no fame couldn't even get high salaries.

A hundred million yuan was a huge sum to her.

Shen Rou felt that she had already offered her a lot.

If Qiao Mianmian was sensible, she would take this sum of money and divorce Mo Yesi as soon as possible.

"Miss Shen, did you know?" Qiao Mianmian stirred the milk in her coffee with a spoon and slowly drank it. After a while, she slowly looked up and smiled at Shen Rou.

Shen Rou said coldly, "What are you trying to say? Aren't you satisfied with 100 million? Qiao Mianmian, don't be too greedy."

Qiao Mianmian burst out laughing.

Shen Rou's expression turned even colder. "What are you laughing at!"

Qiao Mianmian smiled for a while before looking at her seriously. "It seems like Miss Shen doesn't know that your Aunt Mo has already looked for me and talked to me about the same thing."

"What did you say?!" Shen Rou looked at her in shock.

Qiao Mianmian could tell that Shen Rou really didn't know about this.

She thought that Madam Mo had already told her about it.

After all, they were as close as mother and daughter.

"You asked me what I have to do to leave Mo Yesi, and I've already told Madam Mo about my conditions. Madam Mo hasn't replied to me clearly yet. If Miss Shen wants me to divorce Mo Yesi so badly, you can persuade Madam Mo."

Chapter 1002: Girls Should Be Cute

"I've already stated my condition. Miss Shen, you'd better go and talk to Madam Mo. As long as she's willing to agree to my request, I can fulfill it anytime. If Miss Shen doesn't have anything else, I'll take my leave first.

"Oh right, you're a guest. Treat today's coffee as my treat."

Just then, a waitress walked past their table.

Qiao Mianmian called the waitress over.

The waitress knew who she was and asked politely, "Miss Qiao, what can I do for you?"

Miss Qiao was Chairman Mo's girlfriend.

Chairman Mo's first girlfriend in over 20 years.

Whether she could marry into the Mo family or not.

Just based on her unique personality, they couldn't afford to neglect her.

Moreover, she might even be lucky enough to marry into a rich family. Although the story of Cinderella was just a fairy tale, it wasn't impossible in real life.

Hence, it was necessary to be polite.

Qiao Mianmian picked up her cup and finished the last mouthful of coffee. She put it down and said, "Miss Shen's expenses at the Mo Corporation are free today. Go to the counter and say that. Don't let Miss Shen spend too much."

The waitress was stunned. He looked at Shen Rou's dark expression and hesitated for a few seconds before replying respectfully, "Yes, I'll talk to the counter immediately."

Qiao Mianmian picked up her bag.

She looked at Shen Rou's dark expression and smiled. "Miss Shen, I hope you can consider my suggestion seriously. I've already made my condition clear. If you don't think you can do it, don't look for me anymore.

"I only have one condition. Whether it's now or in the future, it won't change.

"Oh right, the desserts here are pretty good. I suggest that Miss Shen give them a try. You'll feel better if you eat more desserts. You'll also be cute when you're in a good mood. Girls should be cute."

The waitress was shocked by Qiao Mianmian's words.

He even stole a few glances at her.

Looking at Shen Rou's expression, she felt that her face was a little distorted.

She didn't seem like a woman now.

Her expression was scary.

Qiao Mianmian smiled and left.

She'd only taken a few steps when she heard a "Bam!" and the waitress's panicked voice. "Miss Shen, are you alright?"

Qiao Mianmian turned around.

The cup of coffee in front of Shen Rou had fallen to the ground.

The cup shattered, spilling coffee all over the floor.

...

Not long after Qiao Mianmian left the cafe, Shen Rou also got up and left.

The two of them entered and left one after another.

And when they left, one was smiling, while the other's expression was dark. It made people wonder what they'd been talking about.

When Shen Rou left, the waitress immediately joined the girls and they started gossiping excitedly.

"Wow, don't you guys think that Chairman Mo's girlfriend... look like an obedient and gentle fairy?"

Chapter 1003: Qiao Mianmian Won

The other waitresses nodded. "Yes, why? Did you hear what they were talking about when you served them? Miss Shen looked awful when she left. Did they fight?"

"I thought that Miss Qiao would be at a disadvantage. After all, she looks weak. But who knew that she actually had the upper hand. Miss Shen was so angry that she almost vomited blood."

“Really? She’s that good?”

“That’s right, she’s not as weak as she looks. I think Miss Qiao is rather impressive. It’s not easy to make her lose out. Think about it, Chairman Mo has all sorts of beauties around him. Even if she’s beautiful, Chairman Mo doesn’t lack beauties.

“So, the woman that Chairman Mo likes must be intelligent and beautiful. I think Miss Qiao might really marry into the Mo family and become the Young Madam.”

The waitress told her colleagues what she’d heard.

The others were shocked as well.

Qiao Mianmian gave them the impression that she was an obedient and weak girl who needed protection.

Shen Rou looked more domineering and difficult to deal with.

Moreover, she was the Young Lady of the Shen family.

Just this background alone was enough to defeat countless women.

If Chairman Mo was said to be favored by the heavens, then Shen Rou was the chosen one.

In front of Shen Rou, Qiao Mianmian was like a gentle lamb compared to a beautiful swan.

Hence, the moment Shen Rou and Qiao Mianmian entered the cafe, everyone felt that Shen Rou would definitely win the discussion.

There was no doubt about it.

But in the end, Qiao Mianmian won.

This was too surprising.

“I really didn’t expect Miss Qiao to be so domineering.”

“She’s not domineering. I think her personality is pretty good. She isn’t a pushover.”

“I think this personality is pretty good too. Anyway, with Chairman Mo backing her up, she doesn’t have to be afraid of Miss Shen. But, everyone says that Miss Shen likes Chairman Mo, do you think it’s true?”

“Of course it’s true. It’s hard for a woman to resist Chairman Mo’s charm. Most rich second-generation heirs are rich playboys, unlike Chairman Mo, who is handsome, comes from a good family, and doesn’t have a messy private life. There aren’t many men in the world who can be so chaste.”

“That’s right. I heard that Chairman Mo flies to F City every day to visit Miss Qiao. He doesn’t even feel tired running around every day. It seems like he really likes Miss Qiao. Sigh, it’s hard to find a good man like Chairman Mo.”

“Since Miss Shen likes Chairman Mo too, wouldn’t she feel indignant now that she knows that Chairman Mo has a girlfriend?”

“She must be indignant. Didn’t she come with Madam Mo today to show off? But I don’t think Chairman Mo is a mommy’s boy. Even if Miss Shen has Madam Mo’s help, it’s useless as long as Chairman Mo doesn’t like her.”

“Sigh, don’t you think Miss Shen is more suitable for Chairman Mo?”

Chapter 1004: An Urgent Thing

“The two of them grew up together, and their families are good friends. If they can get married, then the Shen and Mo families will have to work together.”

“Miss Qiao isn’t a good match for Chairman Mo in all other aspects besides her looks. Moreover, she’s an actress. Wealthy families look down on people in the entertainment industry the most. I think they’ll break up sooner or later.”

...

Qiao Mianmian received a call from Jiang Luoli the moment she left the cafe.

Jiang Luoli said that she had something urgent to tell her. Qiao Mianmian thought for a while and decided to meet her at a dessert shop close by. She took a taxi to the dessert shop and sent Mo Yesi a WeChat message.

She told him that she would return later.

Mo Yesi didn’t reply to her immediately.

Qiao Mianmian didn’t wait for his reply and locked her cell phone.

She walked into the dessert shop with a mask on.

The moment she entered, she saw Jiang Luoli inside.

Jiang Luoli’s looks were outstanding. She was one of the most beautiful girls in the Film Academy.

When she saw Jiang Luoli, Jiang Luoli saw her too and waved at her. “Baby, I’m here.”

Qiao Mianmian walked over and sat down after ordering something.

As she sat down, Jiang Luoli looked around. “Baby, are there reporters following you?”

Qiao Mianmian was amused. “I don’t think I’m that popular.”

Artists worthy of being followed by reporters were at least well-known.

Jiang Luoli pouted. “You’ve been on Weibo’s hot searches for the whole day. Aren’t you popular enough? When I opened Weibo today, it was all about you. Even A-list celebrities might not be as popular as you.”

“I don’t want such popularity.” Qiao Mianmian looked helpless. “I’m about to be scolded to death by those fans. Do you know how many private messages I received today? Do you know how much they scolded me?”

“No wonder some female artistes left the industry after being scolded by the fans. I almost shut down today.”

“You shut off your private messages and comments.” Jiang Luoli looked angry as well. “I saw some of those comments. I didn’t expect the fans to be so filthy in their teens.

“I even used an alias to fight with them. But their numbers are too huge, I can’t do it alone. Even someone as mentally strong as I almost went into autism from their insults.

“The fans of male celebrities are too scary.”

“That’s right.” Qiao Mianmian sighed. “No wonder Sister Xie told me not to provoke Tu Yilei. I really don’t know what those female artistes trying to ride on his popularity are thinking. Aren’t they afraid that his fans will tear them apart?”

She was afraid now.

Jiang Luoli snorted. “They’re not afraid. This is the effect they want. The more the fans fight, the more popular they’ll be. This is much faster than them becoming popular through their own work.”

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

She recalled the first time she was involved in a scandal with Tu Yilei and the number of fans that rose rapidly. She didn’t know what to say.

It was true that for some artistes, it didn’t matter if they were really good or not, as long as they were popular.

In any case, she would rather stay away from this method of popularity.

Chapter 1005: Jealous

She wasn’t that mentally strong.

“Oh right, Mianmian. Can I ask you a question?” Jiang Luoli bit the straw and hesitated for a few seconds. She looked at Qiao Mianmian and asked softly, “I saw the scandal between you and the Young Master of the Gong family. Everyone said that he was the one who got someone to remove your trending topics. Is that true?”

Jiang Luoli didn’t believe that Qiao Mianmian was Gong Zeli’s mistress.

Her Baby was already married to an outstanding man like Prince Charming. She couldn’t possibly be involved with other men.

Even though the young master of the Gong family was very eligible.

But the male idol wasn’t too bad.

“What?!” Qiao Mianmian was confused. “What has this got to do with Gong Zeli?”

Jiang Luoli looked at her in confusion. “Don’t tell me you don’t know? You have a new trending topic. Ahem... it says you’re Young Master Gong’s lover and that he helped you settle everything today.”

“Bullshit!”

Qiao Mianmian couldn't help but swear. “It has nothing to do with him. Who said I was his lover? Even if I wanted to find someone to keep me, I wouldn't look for him!”

Jiang Luoli was speechless.

“So, Prince Charming helped you settle it?” Jiang Luoli had always been curious about Mo Yesi's identity. She knew that Prince Charming wasn't simple, but Qiao Mianmian still hadn't told her about it.

Jiang Luoli felt that since it wasn't convenient for her to say it, it must be awkward.

Hence, she didn't ask anymore.

“Mm.” Qiao Mianmian nodded. “Everything was done by him, it has nothing to do with Gong Zeli. I don't know why there are so many scandals.”

She wondered if Mo Yesi had seen the scandal between her and Gong Zeli.

If he had already seen it...

He was probably going to get jealous again.

“Mianmian, Prince Charming... what exactly does he do?” Jiang Luoli couldn't hold back her curiosity. “Of course, if you find it inconvenient to say it, just pretend I didn't ask.”

“Actually, it's not that inconvenient.” Qiao Mianmian decided not to hide it from Jiang Luoli anymore.

She used to worry too much because she felt that she wouldn't be able to last long with Mo Yesi.

Hence, she didn't want Jiang Luoli to know his true identity.

But now that she'd made up her mind to spend the rest of her life with Mo Yesi, she didn't have so many concerns anymore.

Jiang Luoli was her best friend.

She didn't have to worry too much in front of her.

After thinking it through, she said under Jiang Luoli's expectant gaze, “You know his surname is Mo, right? He's the new President of the Mo Corporation.”

“Pfft.”

Jiang Luoli spat out the water she was drinking.

It was a good thing she stopped herself in time. Otherwise, Qiao Mianmian would have been scolded by her.

“Baby, you... cough cough...” Jiang Luoli started coughing violently as if she had choked.

“Baby, is what you said true?” She stopped coughing after a while.

She looked at Qiao Mianmian in disbelief.

Qiao Mianmian nodded. "Mm, really."

Chapter 1006: What... Does He Look Like?

Jiang Luoli's eyes widened further. "Your husband, my Prince Charming... is actually the Chairman of the Mo Corporation?!"

Qiao Mianmian thought that she was shocked by Mo Yesi's identity. "Luo Luo, I didn't mean to hide it from you. It's just that my relationship with him... wasn't very certain, so I didn't want to tell you."

"You're already married, and you're still not sure of your relationship?" Jiang Luoli glared at her. "Baby, can I know why you and Prince Charming got married so suddenly? You definitely didn't fall in love with him at first sight, so he fell in love with you at first sight? No, that's not right. With your personality, even if he really liked you, you wouldn't have agreed to marry him so quickly."

Back then, Qiao Mianmian had just broken up with Su Ze.

She couldn't fall in love with another man so quickly and marry him.

"I did marry him because of some special reasons." Qiao Mianmian thought for a while more and told Jiang Luoli about why she married Mo Yesi so suddenly.

She had intended to tell her about this.

Jiang Luoli was shocked for a while.

"Misogyny? There's actually such a strange disease."

"That's right. I found it strange when I first heard about it too. There's actually someone with such an illness."

"But the weirdest thing is that he's not allergic to you." Jiang Luoli kept quiet for a while and sighed. "It seems like you two are really destined to be together. Because of Chen Chen's illness, you had no choice but to marry him. You're the only woman he doesn't have an allergic reaction to, so he married you."

"Sometimes, fate is really wonderful."

Qiao Mianmian was silent for a while. She then nodded and said, "I also feel that fate is very strange. Actually, I only married him for Chen Chen in the beginning. I thought that we would get a divorce soon, and I was prepared to get a divorce on the day of our marriage."

Back then, she never expected Mo Yesi and her to end up like this.

How would she know that she'd like him so much?

"But Prince Charming treats you so well, you can't possibly have a heart of stone. You two got along better and better after your marriage, and you slowly fell for him. And now, you can't bear to leave him, right?"

"... Mm."

“So, if the two of you live together, it’s easy to develop feelings for each other over time, right?” Jiang Luoli looked down and stirred the ice in her glass with a straw.

Qiao Mianmian recalled that she had something “urgent” to tell her and asked, “Luo Luo, you told me that you had something urgent to say. What exactly is it?”

Jiang Luoli must be really anxious to get this done.

Jiang Luoli suddenly recalled that she was the one who asked Qiao Mianmian out.

She looked up at Qiao Mianmian with a frown and bit her lip. “Baby, do you remember what I told you about me meeting that man?”

“I remember.” Qiao Mianmian had been thinking about this all this while. She immediately asked, “Did you meet him? What did you talk about? What... does he look like?”

Jiang Luoli looked at her with a complicated expression. “I saw him. He’s rather handsome, and we had a good talk. I even had dinner at his house. After dinner, he even sent me back to school.”

Chapter 1007: He Was So Domineering Deep Down

“Isn’t that good?” Qiao Mianmian was puzzled by Jiang Luoli’s frown. “Then, why are you troubled?”

“It’s good, really good.” Jiang Luoli still felt like it was all a dream.

Until now, she still felt that it was unreal.

After all, Mo Shixiu was an unattainable man to her.

But now, this unattainable man had become real.

She could see and feel it.

Qiao Mianmian couldn’t understand. “Then, do you like him?”

“Like him?” Jiang Luoli thought for a while and nodded. “I think so.”

Which woman could resist his charm?

Mo Shixiu’s looks alone were enough to tempt her.

“What about him? Does he like you?”

“Him?” Jiang Luoli recalled her interactions with Mo Shixiu and frowned. “I don’t know. He probably... doesn’t like me much.”

That night was an accident.

If it wasn’t for the accident that night, she probably wouldn’t have had any interactions with Mo Shixiu.

They weren’t on the same level.

For a man like Mo Shixiu, the woman he liked should be from a prestigious family.

Only a good-looking, rich, and talented woman could catch his eye.

What was she?

She was an accident in his life.

“Luo Luo, did you ask me out today because of that man?” Qiao Mianmian asked.

“Mm.” Jiang Luoli took a deep breath and rubbed her temple. “Baby, I want advice.”

“Mm, go ahead.”

Jiang Luoli hesitated for a while before saying, “After we met that night, he insisted that I make another request. He said that no matter what it is, as long as he can satisfy me, he will agree to it.

“When he sent me back, I didn’t know why I was so stupid to ask him to be my boyfriend.”

“And... did he agree?”

“Sigh, he agreed.” Jiang Luoli let out a long sigh and said in frustration, “I was just upset about this. I just said it casually, I didn’t expect him to agree so quickly.

“And he took it for real.

“He said that he’s busy with work and won’t be in Yuncheng City often. Even if he comes back in the future, he won’t have much time to date me. So, he asked me to move over to his place so that we can meet when he comes back.

“This way, we can at least meet a few times a month.”

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

Jiang Luoli sighed. “I really don’t want to date him. Moreover, even if I did, we can’t live together so soon. But he insisted that I move there.

“I thought he was easy to talk to at first, but now I realize how domineering he is.

“Did you know that he got someone to move things from my dormitory today? Why is he so domineering?”

Qiao Mianmian was silent for a while. “So, Luo Luo, who exactly is that man? Do I know him?”

This time, it was Jiang Luoli who kept quiet.

After about a minute, she said, “You know him.”

Chapter 1008: She Hated That Feeling of Losing Herself

“Someone I know? Who is it?”

“... Mo Shixiu, your husband’s brother.”

“Cough, cough, cough!”

Qiao Mianmian coughed violently.

She coughed until her face was red and her eyes widened in disbelief. “You said... who?”

She must have heard wrongly.

How could it be... Mo Shixiu?

Jiang Luoli looked at her reaction and sighed. "You think it's incredible too, right? Actually, I still find it unbelievable, as if I'm dreaming. Do you know how I felt when I saw him?"

"I thought I was hallucinating.

"He's Mo Shixiu. How could the person with me that night be... him?"

"He told me that he went to his friend's party that night. In the end, he was set up by someone. Someone wanted to take a video of his private life so that his election would be affected. Someone had already arranged for another woman for him, but he accidentally met me.

"He also said that I did him a huge favor. Hence, he felt that 50 million wasn't enough. He hoped that I could make other requests."

She swore.

That night, she really said those words in a moment of folly.

She really wanted Mo Shixiu.

If this man could become her boyfriend, she would smile even in her sleep.

But even though she drooled over him, she knew very well what kind of condition she was in.

It was alright to joke around, but she didn't dare to expect too much.

The gap between them was the kind that could be seen from the start.

No matter how much she coveted this man, she dared to go against him.

She knew very well that a man like Mo Shixiu would definitely be addicted to it.

An addiction that was hard to get rid of.

She wasn't afraid of anything, but she was afraid that she would fall.

She dared to touch anything except her feelings.

This was because once someone touched it and fell for it, they would no longer be themselves.

She hated the feeling of losing herself.

"Baby, what do you think I should do?" Jiang Luoli had never been so annoyed before. "I never thought of making him my boyfriend. We're from two different worlds, we're not suitable for each other."

Qiao Mianmian thought about it for a while before asking seriously, "Luo Luo, do you not want to be with him because you feel that you are not suited to each other? If we exclude his identity and he wants to date you, would you still feel the same way?"

Jiang Luoli thought about it seriously for a while before replying, "Baby, do you know that if he wasn't Mo Shixiu, even if he was just a rich second-generation heir, I think we could give it a try.

“But, he’s Mo Shixiu.

“If he makes it to the elections this time, he’ll be the President of Country A. Can you imagine how it feels to date a President? Anyway, I think it’s pretty scary.

“I just feel that this man is too high class and is from a different world from me. How can I be in love with a deity? I’ll feel guilty.”

Qiao Mianmian was silent for a few seconds before nodding. “I roughly understand what you mean. Then, what does he think? Have you told him your thoughts?”

Chapter 1009: How Could Madam President Be a Person of the Entertainment Industry

Qiao Mianmian quickly thought of Madam Mo when she found out that Mo Shixiu was her best friend’s new boyfriend.

Madam Mo wasn’t happy with her, nor would she be happy with Jiang Luoli.

The Jiang family wasn’t prestigious.

And Madam Mo wanted to find her son a rich young lady.

Jiang Luoli obviously didn’t meet her requirements.

Qiao Mianmian knew very well what kind of person Madam Mo was. She didn’t want her best friend to suffer the same grievance.

“I said it.” Jiang Luoli looked like she had a headache. “I said it all. Do you know how he replied to me?”

“How?”

“He said that as long as I’m willing, we’re from the same world. We’ll only know if we’re compatible after we’re together. He’ll work hard to be the person that suits me so that I’ll have more confidence in him.”

“So now...”

“I told him I’d think about it, but I haven’t replied.”

“Luo Luo, if you’re asking for my opinion, my suggestion is to reject him.” She was definitely happy to let her best friend become her sister-in-law. But if her best friend’s other half was Mo Shixiu...

Qiao Mianmian couldn’t imagine how angry Madam Mo would be.

They would definitely think that she and Jiang Luoli had planned it all along and were targeting her sons.

One had set her eyes on her younger brother and successfully married into a rich family, and then got her best friend to seduce his brother.

She wanted to grab the two most outstanding men in the Mo family.

Qiao Mianmian didn’t care what Madam Mo thought of her.

In any case, Madam Mo already didn't like her. Whether she thought that she was scheming or deliberate, she didn't care so much anymore.

But she didn't want Madam Mo to think that Jiang Luoli wasn't a good person.

Moreover, if Mo Shixiu could make it to the election, he would be the President of Country A.

It was much harder to be Madam President than Madam CEO.

Jiang Luoli was an outgoing girl who liked to play.

Madam President's status would bring her a lot of restrictions.

She knew Jiang Luoli well.

Hence, she knew that such a life was definitely not what she liked.

She couldn't accept it.

Jiang Luoli kept quiet for a while before nodding. "Mm, I think so too. It's unrealistic between us. If things aren't going well, I don't want to sink into it and suffer.

"I'd rather not start it at all."

"Luo Luo, I'm not saying that you're unrealistic, that's why I asked you to reject him. I just feel that after you're with him, he might not be able to give you the life you want. The chances of Mo Shixiu being chosen for this election are very high. If nothing goes wrong, he'll be the next president.

"He's so busy now. Once he becomes the President, he'll have even less time. Also, do you think you can be the Madam President? Although I don't know him very well, I feel that he values his work very much. Love might not be too important to him.

"In comparison, I hope that you can find someone who can spend a lot of time with you and let you live the life you want. If you get together with Mo Shixiu, can you still act in the future?"

How could Madam President be from the entertainment industry?

How could Madam President be so casual and unconventional?

Chapter 1010: It's Not Easy to Enter a Wealthy Family

As Madam President, her words and actions would be restricted.

Because the status of Madam President wasn't something that just anyone could hold.

Perhaps some people would adapt to such a life and like it.

But Jiang Luoli wasn't such a person.

Jiang Luoli kept quiet for a long time.

She'd just felt that the gap between her and Mo Shixiu was too huge and unrealistic. She hadn't considered what Qiao Mianmian had just said.

But now, she suddenly realized that she really couldn't be with Mo Shixiu.

It wasn't just because of the difference in their statuses.

Qiao Mianmian's words were very realistic.

Mo Shixiu had a high chance of being the next president.

Even if he didn't care about the difference in family status, even if they had a chance to make it to the end, would her future life be what she wanted?

Madam President?

How could she not know her own worth?

Moreover, being Madam President meant that she would lose her original life and give up many things.

Being a director and acting was her dream since young.

Was she going to give up her dream for a man?

No, impossible.

She wasn't the sort of woman who would give up everything for love. If she was with a man, it meant that she had to give up many things she liked. No matter how good that man was, she didn't want him anymore.

She didn't want her love to be petty or tiring.

Jiang Luoli finally made up her mind.

She clenched her fists. "I know what to say to him. Baby, you're right, we're not suitable for each other at all. He's indeed a man who values his work very much. His work is the center of his life.

"He doesn't have the time or energy to date me. He only agreed because he felt that he owed me and wanted to make it up to me.

"But I don't need his compensation."

"Mm. Luo Luo, if you become my sister-in-law, I'll be extremely happy. But Mo Shixiu... really isn't suitable for you. Of course, I'm just giving you advice. It's up to you how you choose.

"No matter what choice you make, I will support you."

"I've already decided." Jiang Luoli smiled and looked down to hide the disappointment in her eyes.

"Although he's a good and attractive man, his life is precious and his love is even more expensive. If it's for freedom, both can be thrown away.

"Nothing is more important to me than a carefree life.

"Sigh, no matter how tempting it is, I can only give up.

“Baby, how are you doing in the Mo family? Are the people in the Mo family easy to get along with? Do they have as much scheming as in the television series? How is your mother-in-law? Can you get along well with her?” Jiang Luoli didn’t want to talk about Mo Shixiu anymore and changed the topic.

She was still worried about Qiao Mianmian and Mo Yesi’s wedding.

It was said that it was hard to enter a rich family.

The Mo family wasn’t just any rich family.

It was the richest family.

True elite.

Qiao Mianmian was an artiste in the entertainment industry.

Jiang Luoli was really worried about her.

She was afraid that she would be bullied by the rest of the Mo family.

Although Prince Charming definitely doted on her Baby and she didn’t have to worry about him treating her Baby badly, it was hard to say for the rest of the Mo family.