

Big Shot 1181

Chapter 1181: Like Bullying a Little Kid

“Other things aside, Qiao Mianmian has really good skin and looks.”

“To be honest, at first, I thought she was too much. I thought she forced Little Xiao to bow and apologize to her, but now it seems that this is not the case. Maybe Little Xiao really felt sorry and wanted to apologize to her in person.”

“The endorsement shouldn’t have been snatched by her. Isn’t her boyfriend very good friends with Young Master Gong? Maybe her boyfriend found her an endorsement. She didn’t know that Little Xiao and MC talked about renewing their contract. I feel that if she can casually get an endorsement like MC, she doesn’t need to fight with others for it.”

“That’s right. I also feel that she probably doesn’t know about it. When she cries, it makes my heart ache. Even as a woman, I feel protective of her. The fans have been making a fuss for a few days, and she also said that she would give up the endorsement. Now, it’s time to let the matter rest.”

Qiao Mianmian was best at crying.

She could cry whenever she wanted to.

She had a weak and delicate appearance that could easily arouse people’s desire to protect her. When she cried, her pitiful and pitiful look would make anyone feel bad.

They would feel that it was too much to bully her and not forgive her.

It was like bullying a little kid.

When she cried and apologized to Little Xiao over and over again, feeling perturbed and uneasy, wanting to shake hands with Little Xiao and make peace, someone finally couldn’t bear to watch.

“I think that this little newcomer’s sincerity is enough. It wasn’t her fault in the first place, and now she has even abandoned the endorsement. Little Xiao is a senior, after all, she should show a little generosity.”

“Quiet! Don’t you think that Little Xiao’s actions today are a little too much? If you want to apologize in person, can’t you apologize in private? You clearly know that it’s a live broadcast, yet you insist on doing something like bowing and apologizing. Don’t you realize that with her actions, all the celebrities present are blaming Qiao Mianmian?”

“We’re all women, so we all understand. I also think that Little Xiao did it on purpose. I think that the MC endorsement might really have been lost because of Qiao Mianmian. That’s why she’s feeling uncomfortable. She made it clear on the surface, but in reality, she doesn’t want Qiao Mianmian to have a good life.”

“If she does this, people will think that Qiao Mianmian forced her to do it. She might say that she’s apologizing, but in reality, she’ll only be attracting criticism.”

When Little Xiao's fans saw the comments of these passers-by, they were immediately enraged. They jumped up and retorted: "What kind of skin is good enough to be beaten? Skin is good because of makeup, which female artist at the scene has bad skin? Her face obviously underwent plastic surgery, right? The traces of artificial labor are so heavy, yet there are actually people who went against their conscience to lick it."

"Hehe, I knew that B*tch Qiao couldn't sit still and paid the Internet Water Army to clear her name. She gave up the endorsement, does that mean she's really innocent? Didn't she see that public opinion was unfavorable for her, so she did this, but she said she gave up for Little Xiao! What a scheming b*tch!"

"The flute players, pay attention. B*tch Qiao has started to hire the Internet Water Army to defame our Little Xiao. Now it's time for us, the flute players, to protect Little Xiao. Everyone, unite together to attack B*tch Qiao and let the Internet Water Army get lost!"

"Anyone who speaks up for B*tch Qiao will die!"

The passersby were only making objective comments.

Chapter 1182: Seems Like She Underestimated Her Opponent This Time

Now, they were inexplicably cursed to death by Little Xiao's fans. Who wouldn't be angry?

Passersby were only afraid of trouble, but they weren't to be trifled with.

Moreover, Little Xiao's fans didn't know that the passerby they had inadvertently cursed was a Weibo verified account. Although he didn't have as many fans as Little Xiao, his appeal was very strong. Moreover, that person had a very good reputation on Weibo. It didn't matter if they did not anger him. Once they angered him, regardless of whether he was a celebrity or not, he would still curse them.

Soon, the passersby gathered the vicious curses of Little Xiao's fans in the live-stream.

Furthermore, Xiao Xiao's public apology to Qiao Mianmian was further analyzed.

Big V's fans weren't like Little Xiao's fans. Most of them were teenagers.

Most of his fans were in their twenties or thirties. They had already entered society and were mature fans with decent jobs.

It was also a type of work area with coverage.

Once these fans started fighting, how could a group of children compete with them?

Moreover, this Internet celebrity also had a lot of other Internet celebrities as friends. When he attacked Little Xiao's Weibo post, many Internet celebrities who had a good relationship with him reposted it.

Every Internet celebrity had 10 million fans, and 10 Internet celebrities had close to 100 million fans.

No matter how many fans Little Xiao had, she was no match for a group of Internet celebrities.

The power of these verified accounts was terrifying.

Because the Weibo account of the passerby had been published less than ten minutes ago, Little Xiao and her fans were already on the hot search list.

Unlike before, this time, Little Xiao was trending on negative news.

And all of this, Little Xiao, who was still at the event site, did not know.

“Little Xiao, I think Mianmian really doesn’t know. Let’s just let this matter pass.”

“Yes, yes, Mianmian is very sincere.”

“We’re all in the same circle, so it’s best to make peace.”

After discarding their prejudice against Qiao Mianmian, some female artistes who wanted to befriend her started speaking up for her.

The others chimed in when they saw this.

They initially spoke up for Little Xiao, but now they were all speaking up for Qiao Mianmian.

Little Xiao wanted to take advantage of this live broadcast to vent her anger and make Qiao Mianmian the target of public criticism.

Unexpectedly, the tables had turned.

Instead, she became the person who refused to let go of the matter and was not magnanimous enough to the younger generation.

Little Xiao was extremely angry. Thinking that they were still live-streaming, she could only endure her anger. She took a deep breath and squeezed out a dry smile from the corner of her mouth. “You said it was a misunderstanding. Naturally, there’s no need to shake hands or make peace.

“There was never any conflict between us.”

Qiao Mianmian bit her lip. “If Senior doesn’t mind, can we shake hands?”

Little Xiao: “...”

She cursed the little b*tch in her heart.

It seemed that she had underestimated her opponent.

This little b*tch wasn’t as easy to bully as she looked. She was a scheming person.

She must have done it for others to see.

And these stupid people actually believed her and even spoke up for her.

Little Xiao held back her anger and forced a smile as she extended her hand. She was extremely angry in her heart, but on the surface, she had a tolerant and generous appearance. “Of course.”

“That’s great.” Qiao Mianmian immediately held her hand tightly. “Then, Senior, can we be friends? I really like you.”

Chapter 1183: In the End, She Reversed the Roles

“Before I entered this circle, you were my role model. At that time, I thought that I must learn from Senior Little Xiao. If I can be your friend, I will die of happiness.”

Little Xiao: “...”

Nana: “...”

Only then did Nana realize that Qiao Mianmian’s acting wasn’t fake.

Little Xiao wanted to act like her, but in the end, she acted in reverse.

She was probably fuming inside.

Little Xiao was really angry. She was so angry that her disguise almost cracked.

Seeing that the camera was facing her, she took a deep breath and said with a fake smile, “Of course.”

“Wow, Senior Little Xiao, you’re so nice.”

Qiao Mianmian portrayed the excitement and nervousness of a rookie facing her idol perfectly, looking at Xiaoxiao with starry eyes.

At this moment, a staff member walked over and informed the celebrities that the charity event was about to officially begin.

After the ceremony started, the artists would go on stage to donate blood according to the rules. After donating blood, they would also donate an ambulance.

The number of donations was decided by the artists themselves.

Qiao Mianmian was a little stunned after hearing the staff member’s introduction.

Donate even an ambulance?

Linda didn’t tell her that.

Before she could figure it out, the staff member urged the first artiste on stage to donate blood.

At the same time, Little Xiao received a call from her manager.

She picked it up, and in less than a minute, her face turned grim.

On the other side, her manager said to her, “The public opinion is very unfavorable for you now. Those verified accounts are too influential. I’ve gotten the Internet Water Army to criticize them, but they can’t control the situation. If this continues, your reputation will be severely affected.”

Little Xiao knew that her fans were very protective of her.

They often attacked others for her sake.

However, she didn’t expect that they would provoke a verified account this time and make things so serious.

She gripped her phone tightly, her stomach full of anger. “Then, what should we do now?”

“Aren’t you at the venue of the blood donation charity event? How about this, after you’re done donating blood, donate more ambulances. When the time comes, I’ll get someone to issue an announcement to commend your actions. Then, I’ll find some VIPs to show you around. With your fans’ power, you should be able to suppress the negative public opinions.”

Little Xiao understood.

Her manager wanted to use her devotion to suppress her negative public opinion.

Most people would be more lenient towards people who loved them.

Besides, she didn’t ask her fans to scold her.

After Xiaoxiao hung up, she looked at Qiao Mianmian coldly.

Qiao Mianmian must have spent money to hire those VIPs.

How could a VIP coincidentally appear in the live-stream?

After the first artiste finished giving blood, it was Little Xiao’s turn.

When the staff came to inform her, Xiaoxiao walked past Qiao Mianmian and said in a low voice, “Qiao Mianmian, don’t be too smug. We’ll see.”

So what if her boyfriend was the CEO of the Mo Corporation?

They would break up one day.

She had already sent someone to investigate Qiao Mianmian’s family background.

It was just a poor family. Mo Yesi was more than likely playing with her, marrying her was impossible.

The order of participating in the blood donation activity was based on reputation.

Qiao Mianmian wasn’t a C-lister, and the event was almost over by the time they reached her.

Chapter 1184: Her Boyfriend’s Money Is Not Her Money

Those watching the live-stream were mostly fans of various celebrities.

Qiao Mianmian didn’t have many loyal fans, and by the time she went on stage, there were few viewers.

Those who stayed were basically just some passers-by and her few fans.

As soon as Qiao Mianmian went on stage, fans started licking the screen.

“Our Mianmian is so beautiful. She’s like a fairy.”

“Qiao Mianmian’s facial features are so exquisite. Her face is so small and her skin is so good. She’s so fair that she’s glowing. I want to be her fan for the rest of my life!”

“To be honest, her looks are top-notch in the entertainment industry. I became her fan because of her looks. She’s really too good looking.”

No matter which angle the camera took her from, she was invincible and beautiful.

Unlike some female celebrities, there were some death angles.

“That’s right, that’s right. No wonder the bossy CEO took a fancy to her. If I were a man, I would also like this type of girl.”

“What overbearing CEO? Are you sure that her man is an overbearing CEO? Maybe he’s a rotten old man.” The live-stream was already harmonious, but Little Xiao’s fans suddenly jumped out and sarcastically mocked.

“Not daring to reveal his identity. There isn’t even a photo on his registered Weibo account. I also think that he must be an old man.”

“So what if she’s beautiful? She’s still a materialistic woman who cares about money. No matter how ugly her heart is or how beautiful she looks, it’s useless. Our Little Xiao’s heart is also beautiful. Just now, Little Xiao donated twenty ambulances. She’s the one who donated the most.”

“Twenty? It seems that one ambulance costs more than two hundred thousand yuan. Doesn’t that mean Little Xiao donated more than five million yuan? Little Xiao is really generous when it comes to public welfare. In the past, when she donated to charity events, she was also very generous.”

“I wonder how many ambulances some people are prepared to donate. She has such a powerful boyfriend. No matter what, she should donate more than Little Xiao.”

“Hahaha, her boyfriend’s money isn’t hers. I bet she won’t donate more than five ambulances.”

“Five? You guys think too highly of her. I think she can only donate one.”

Just then, after Qiao Mianmian finished donating her blood, the emcee asked her how many ambulances she wanted to donate.

It would be pretty good if a D-list celebrity donated one.

His eighteenth-tier income wasn’t high, either.

Qiao Mianmian had signed a contract with MC, and the endorsement fee was tens of millions.

However, the commercial hadn’t officially started shooting yet, and the endorsement fee also hadn’t fallen into her hands yet.

Furthermore, she had already decided to give up on filming MC’s endorsement.

Fortunately, when she went to the Mo Family for the first time, the Old Madam gave her a huge sum of assets.

Hence, the public didn’t know that Qiao Mianmian had hundreds of millions of yuan in assets.

Qiao Mianmian looked at the other celebrities’ donations and decided to donate five.

This was the donation of many A- and B-list celebrities.

She wasn’t like Little Xiao, who donated twenty ambulances.

This was because she wanted to use this matter to stir up the news and earn some points.

When Qiao Mianmian said that she would donate five ambulances, the people criticizing her in the live-stream went silent for a few minutes.

Subsequently, another fan jumped out and shouted, "It's only five. Little Xiao donated twenty. Her boyfriend is so awesome and rich. It's not a problem to donate a hundred ambulances, right? Isn't five too stingy?"

Chapter 1185: Did You Know?

"Well, her boyfriend is rich, but that money isn't hers. As a newbie, I think it's good enough that she donated five ambulances."

"Haha, you can't even bear to support your girlfriend at a time like this. It's obvious that her boyfriend doesn't really like her."

"Now that I think about it, yesterday's public display of affection was really awkward."

The discussion in the live-stream was heated.

Outside the live-stream, Qiao Mianmian and Little Xiao were on the hot search list.

#Little Xiao is beautiful and kind. A donation of five million yuan in ambulances to a charity event. Impressive!#

#Love Angel Little Xiao, donating five million yuan in ambulances#

#Qiao Mianmian only donated five ambulances for the charity event, where did her rich boyfriend go?#

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Mo Corporation.

Mo Yesi had just finished handling a batch of documents and was about to call Qiao Mianmian during his break to ask if she was done.

Just then, his cell phone rang.

He looked at the caller ID and picked it up.

"Second Brother, have you seen the news today?" Yan Shaoqing asked.

Mo Yesi frowned slightly. "No, why?"

"No wonder you didn't do anything. Do you know that you're being looked down upon?"

"What do you mean?"

"You know that Sister-in-law is attending a charity event today, right?"

"Yeah, I know."

Qiao Mianmian sent him a WeChat message.

“In addition to donating blood, they also donated an ambulance for that charity event. That Little Xiao who isn’t on good terms with Sister-in-law also went. She donated five million yuan in ambulances. Sister-in-law also donated, but she donated less than her.

“Now, her fans are mocking you and Sister-in-law in the live-stream. They say that Sister-in-law has found a rich boyfriend, but he can’t bear to spend money on her. They also say that you’re probably just playing with Sister-in-law, so you can’t bear to spend money on her.

“Anyway, you and Sister-in-law are being mocked by her fans.”

Mo Yesi frowned.

“Second Brother, I don’t think you can let others look down on you. Besides, you have to support Sister-in-law. That woman’s fans are so proud that they’re going to soar to the sky and trample Sister-in-law under their feet.

“When I saw this, I couldn’t take it lying down, so I called you.”

Mo Yesi understood the situation and was silent for a while. His deep eyes were cold, but his voice was calm. “The live broadcast is still ongoing?”

“Yes, but it’s almost over. That woman’s fans are dancing happily in the live-stream.”

“Give me the live streaming channel.”

“Alright, I’ll send it to you right away. Second Brother, I’ll wait for you to show your prowess!”

Yan Shaoqing quickly sent the link to Mo Yesi’s Weibo.

Mo Yesi clicked on the link.

The moment he entered the live-stream, he saw a flurry of comments.

Just as Yan Shaoqing had said, Xiaoxiao’s fans were jumping around in the live-stream. While supporting their idol, they were also trampling on Qiao Mianmian.

Mo Yesi’s expression darkened within a minute.

These fans were still spamming gifts in the live-stream, saying their family’s Little Xiao was so generous. Her fans couldn’t be stingy. The gifts they were spamming could be considered as offering their love along with their idol.

This group of fans was spamming gifts and even mocked Qiao Mianmian’s fans for being as stingy as her. None of them helped her with gifts.

Mo Yesi called Wei Zheng into the office with a dark expression.

“President Mo.”

The moment Wei Zheng entered the office, he saw Mo Yesi’s dark expression and felt a little fearful.

“Come here.” Mo Yesi waved at him.

Chapter 1186: Then, Let’s Do 520

Wei Zheng walked over and asked carefully, "President Mo, do you have any instructions?"

Mo Yesi threw his phone on the table and signaled him to pick it up.

Wei Zheng picked up the phone obediently and looked down. The first thing he saw was Qiao Mianmian, who was answering the host's questions on stage. He was about to praise Young Madam for her dress when he saw the fans' comments.

After reading the comments, Wei Zheng's expression changed.

"President Mo, someone attacked you and Young Madam."

Mo Yesi glanced at him coldly. "I know."

"Does President Mo want me to arrange for someone to retaliate?"

"You know how to get that tip?"

Wei Zheng was stunned. "Huh?"

"I want to reward your Young Madam. How do I reward her?"

"To reward Young Madam?"

Wei Zheng soon realized that he was watching a live-stream.

Furthermore, people were continuously sending gifts in the live-stream.

But they were all fans of the female artiste called Little Xiao. All the gifts were named Little Xiao.

Wei Zheng quickly understood what Mo Yesi wanted him to do.

It seemed like President Mo was trying to give Young Madam face.

After analyzing his boss's thoughts, Wei Zheng immediately said, "President Mo, the reward is very simple. You can choose a gift to give after you charge the account."

Mo Yesi nodded. "How much is the most expensive gift?"

Wei Zheng opened the gift section. The most expensive gift was a heart angel. It cost ten thousand yuan each.

He told Mo Yesi.

Mo Yesi tapped his long fingers on the table and narrowed his eyes. "What kind of number can represent love?"

Wei Zheng: "Huh, the number of love? It's usually 520. It sounds like I love you."

Mo Yesi: "Then, let's do 520."

Saying that his wife had no fans?

Saying that his wife's fans were not good enough?

How could others look down on his treasure?

Wei Zheng was stunned.

"President Mo, do you really have to give so much?"

Although 5.2 million was nothing to President Mo.

But there was no need for him to spend so much money to win against those insignificant characters.

Besides, he had just seen it. Although Little Xiao's fans had been spamming gifts, the amount of money they spent was not much. Most of them were one or ten yuan. Together, they were probably only ten thousand yuan.

He felt that if he wanted to stand out for Young Madam, a million yuan gift was enough.

"Why, do you have a problem with that?" Mo Yesi was dissatisfied with his tirade and frowned. "Pay up immediately. Also, donate 50 ambulances to your Young Madam using my Weibo account."

Wei Zheng: "..."

Jesus.

President Mo was truly a crazy wife protector. He couldn't bear to see Young Madam suffer a little.

He was so nice to Young Madam that even a man like him was envious.

If a man treated him so well, especially a handsome man like President Mo, he would probably be able to accept it.

After all, who could resist such a handsome, rich, and doting man?

This was truly throwing money for a smile.

The boss wanted to save face for the lady boss, and this matter couldn't be delayed. Wei Zheng didn't dare to delay any longer. After he immediately filled up his account, he started to spam "Heart Angel" on the live-stream.

He changed the nickname of the gift to "Qiao Mianmian's die-hard fan".

Chapter 1187: Borrowing the Gift

Little Xiao's fans were mocking Qiao Mianmian in the live-stream when they suddenly saw a "Heart Angel" gift notification appear.

Because this gift was the most expensive, when it was presented, the image was very large and very conspicuous.

Anyone watching the live broadcast could see it as long as they weren't blind.

Typically, those who gave gifts like this were all rich fans.

The nickname "Qiao Mianmian's die-hard fan" was also very eye-catching.

Before Little Xiao's fans could react, one "Heart Angel" after another smashed down.

Hence, the people in the live broadcast saw the system notification: [Qiao Mianmian's die-hard fans sent out 10 Heart Angels, Qiao Mianmian's die-hard fan sent out 20 Heart Angels...]

The numbers kept rising.

30, 40, 50, 60...

The entire live broadcast room was flooded with these "Qiao Mianmian's die-hard fan" gifts.

Passerby: "What the f*ck, who is this rich guy?! The Heart Angel is worth ten thousand yuan, right? He's already given more than fifty!"

Little Xiao's fans were even more dumbfounded.

Just a second ago, they were still mocking Qiao Mianmian for not having loyal fans.

The next second, a nouveau riche with the title of her fan came to the live-stream room and crazily rewarded her.

Moreover, the amount of money that this fan gave out far exceeded the amount that they had given out previously.

Most importantly, it hadn't stopped...

This was because, in just a few minutes, the big boss of this live-stream had given more than a million yuan.

The originally sparsely populated live-stream room became active again.

Many passersby who heard that a big shot had appeared in the live-stream returned to see which big shot was so domineering.

Then, they saw a person called "Qiao Mianmian's die-hard fan" continuously sending gifts.

By the time the netizens squeezed in, there were already more than 300 Heart Angels.

But the other party had no intention of stopping.

The passers-by sighed. "He's already sent over three million yuan worth of gifts? He's too rich. Does Qiao Mianmian have such a rich die-hard fan?"

"I heard that Little Xiao's fans mocked Qiao Mianmian for not having any fans to reward her. That's why this big boss appeared out of nowhere. Now that Little Xiao's fans have been slapped in the face, they're all silent."

"Could this fan be her rich boyfriend?"

"I think it's possible."

"I think it's possible, too."

“Those who said that her boyfriend couldn’t bear to spend money on her must have been slapped in the face.”

As the passersby discussed, they looked at the gifts still flooding the screen.

He only stopped after 520.

“He’s finally done? 520 Heart Angels, is he using the gifts to confess to Qiao Mianmian?”

“520 = I love you. This is a show of kindness. The person who did this must be her boyfriend.”

“Wow, why do I feel that it’s a little sweet? This nickname is too cute.”

On this side of the live-stream, they were still lamenting about the 5.2 million yuan gift.

On the other side, the event’s official Weibo account posted a Weibo message of thanks.

The content was: “Thank you @QiaoMianmianV for sending 55 ambulances.”

Before this, this official Weibo also posted a Weibo message thanking the others for sending the ambulances.

Thanks to Little Xiao’s Weibo post, the comments section was occupied by her fans. Many of them were mocking Qiao Mianmian.

Chapter 1188: @QiaoMianmianV, I Heard That I Don’t Spend Money on You?

The moment the official Weibo post was posted, Qiao Mianmian’s few fans were elated.

They could finally slap Little Xiao’s fans’ faces.

The comments section was flooded with comments: “6666, Qiao Mianmian die-hard fan’s moves are indeed extraordinary. He’s far better than that person.”

“I just can’t stand to see her fans jumping around. Haha, keep jumping around.”

“Did you guys see that anonymous person’s Weibo? He sent those ambulances under Qiao Mianmian’s name. Previously, someone said that he couldn’t bear to spend money on Qiao Mianmian, but he spent more than 10 million just like that.”

“The anonymous person posted something on Weibo. What did he post?”

Many curious people went to read the Weibo of the anonymous person.

Then, they were flaunted.

Nameless: “@QiaoMianmianV, I heard that I don’t spend money on you? Should I express my love? Wait for my gift.”

Not long after he posted this Weibo, he showed the 5.2 million in gifts from the live-stream room and the 50 ambulances that suddenly appeared.

It was clear that this was all his work.

The netizens in the comments section were all exclaiming how romantic it was, saying that they also wanted a boyfriend who doted on them like this.

A boyfriend who spent more than ten million yuan on gifts without saying a word.

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Qiao Mianmian didn't know that Mo Yesi had tagged her.

She was still at the event venue and had no time to check her phone.

When the event ended and she walked out of the venue, a reporter came over to interview her. "Hello, Ms. Qiao. I'm an entertainment reporter from Apple Daily. May I ask you a few questions?"

"Miss Qiao, I'm a reporter from Orange TV Entertainment. Can I interview you?"

In an instant, several reporters surrounded her.

Qiao Mianmian was stunned. It was her first time being interviewed by so many reporters, and she was both surprised and nervous.

When she looked at the camera, her eyes were filled with nervousness. "Interview me? What do you want to ask me?"

The reporter asked with a smile, "Miss Qiao has donated 50 ambulances at once. This can be said to be the highest number of individual donations since the charity event was held. There are rumors online that your boyfriend donated in your name. Is this true?"

"Fifty ambulances?" Qiao Mianmian was stunned again.

The reporters could tell from her expression that she was still unaware of this matter.

She was certain that the ambulance was not donated by her.

Then, her boyfriend must have donated it for her.

The reporter had a gossipy expression on his face. "Miss Qiao, don't you know that another person donated 50 ambulances in your name? Also, someone just gave you a gift of 5.2 million in the live-stream."

Qiao Mianmian: "!!!"

There was such a thing?

The reporter asked, "Miss Qiao, is that 'Qiao Mianmian's die-hard fan' your boyfriend?"

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

She didn't know anything.

She looked at Nana in confusion.

Nana immediately said, "Sister Mianmian, when you were donating blood on stage just now, someone gave you a gift of 5.2 million yuan. That person claimed to be your die-hard fan."

“The ambulance incident is also true.”

Qiao Mianmian knew that she wouldn't have such a rich die-hard fan.

She guessed that it must be Mo Yesi.

But why did he send fifty more ambulances in her name?

Chapter 1189: Why Are We at the Hospital?

The reporter was taken aback, clearly not expecting such an answer.

She was caught off guard.

As a bachelor, he felt a little awkward. After covering his mouth and coughing, he laughed dryly. “Miss Qiao, don't you have any specific comments? For example, what he looks like, how old he is, what kind of job he does, and so on.”

After all, there were rumors online that Qiao Mianmian's boyfriend was an old man.

In addition, the identity of “Nameless” was very mysterious, but they couldn't find any clues about him. They couldn't help but become more and more curious, wanting to know who he was.

Qiao Mianmian looked at the reporter and tilted her head as if she was thinking about his question.

After a while, she replied with a smile, “He's especially good-looking. In my eyes, he's the most good-looking man. Of course, even if you don't include beauty in the eye of the beholder, his looks are also very outstanding. As for his age, he's a few years older than me, so I'm not very sure about the work he does. Anyway, he's just doing some small business.”

Reporter: “...”

Small business?

Was she kidding him?

Could a small business make so many super big shots stand up for him?

This small business was probably different from what he understood.

The reporters felt that Qiao Mianmian wasn't sincere enough and was just patronizing him.

He said unhappily, “Miss Qiao, what do you think about the rumors online that your boyfriend is one of the two young masters of the Mo Family? Is your boyfriend really from the Mo Family?”

Qiao Mianmian saw that the reporter was about to get to the bottom of the matter, and she frowned slightly. She then smiled politely and said, “I'm sorry, I told you. My boyfriend is an outsider, so I can't reveal too much.

“I don't want to drag him into our circle. I hope everyone can understand.

“I still have something on, so I have to go. Thank you for the interview.”

After that, Qiao Mianmian smiled and nodded at the reporter. She didn't care if the reporter was satisfied with her answer and left with Nana.

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Just as Qiao Mianmian was about to attend the charity event, a black Rolls-Royce stopped outside Renxin Hospital.

A moment later, the chauffeur got out of the car and opened the door. Shen Rou and Madam Bai got out of the car.

After Madam Bai got off the car, she saw the words "Renxin Hospital" hanging at the entrance. She couldn't help but be stunned.

She turned around and looked at Shen Rou in confusion. "Rou Rou, why are we here?"

Shen Rou held her arm affectionately and said gently, "Auntie Bai, I heard that you haven't been feeling well recently and haven't been getting better. That's why I wanted to bring you to the hospital.

"Coincidentally, I have a friend who just came back from overseas. His medical skills are very good. When he was overseas, he was a famous doctor. I thought that since Auntie Bai's illness didn't recover after so long, you might be able to recover after letting him take a look at you.

"The longer this illness drags on, the worse it will be for your body. I'm really worried about Auntie Bai, that's why I acted on my own... I hope Auntie Bai won't be angry with me."

When Madam Bai heard that, she looked surprised and touched.

She grabbed Shen Rou's hand and looked at her with a much gentler and loving gaze. "It's rare for Rourou to have this kind of heart. Why would Auntie Bai be angry? Auntie Bai is so touched. I didn't expect you to be so thoughtful. If only you were my daughter."

Chapter 1190: There Was No Mistake in the Test Results

"That's right." A strange look flashed past Shen Rou's eyes as she curled her lips. "Auntie Bai, don't be anxious. I believe that you and your daughter will be able to reunite. I think Miss Bai must be very pretty. After all, you're a great beauty."

Madam Bai was delighted by her words. "You're the only one with a sweet mouth. I'll be counting on your blessings, then. I hope my precious daughter can go home earlier."

"Definitely." Shen Rou bent her eyes and lowered her eyelashes, hiding the trace of gloominess that flashed past her eyes.

"Auntie Bai, let's go in first. I told my friend to wait for us. I hope his medical skills won't disappoint you."

"Alright, let's go in first."

...

Shen Rou brought Madam Bai for a checkup and sent her back home before leaving.

The black Rolls-Royce drove away for a while before Shen Rou took out her phone and made a call.

Soon, the call went through.

“Miss Shen.” A man’s voice came from the phone. He sounded like he was in his thirties.

Shen Rou narrowed her eyes and looked out of the car window. She took a deep breath and asked, “Is the result out?”

After she finished speaking, she couldn’t help but grip her phone tightly. Her face revealed a hint of nervousness and apprehension.

She hoped that the final result of the examination was not what she had guessed.

That would make her feel better.

“The results are out. Miss Shen, through the DNA test of the two blood samples you sent over, the results are that this is a mother and daughter pair.”

Even if she had already guessed it.

The moment it was confirmed, Shen Rou’s expression turned extremely ugly.

It was actually real!

It was real!

Qiao Mianmian was really the daughter of the Bai family.

Hence, not only was her true identity not lowly, it wasn’t inferior to hers at all.

Shen Rou gritted her teeth. “Are you sure there’s nothing wrong with the results? This is a very important matter. I won’t allow any mistakes.”

“I’m sure. Miss Shen, the paternity test is very simple. I’m 100% sure that there is nothing wrong with the results.”

Shen Rou felt like she was suffocating.

“Alright, I understand. Remember, you have to keep this a secret. You can’t let anyone else know except me.”

“Don’t worry, Miss Shen. I know what to do.”

Shen Rou suppressed her anger and hung up the call.

Her mind was filled with the words that the doctor had just said to her: The test results showed that they were mother and daughter.

She had thought that Qiao Mianmian was just an ordinary person.

But she did not expect her to be from the Bai family.

To Shen Rou, what made her feel superior was her family background.

Deep down, she always felt that she was superior to others.

She knew very well that Madam Mo was extremely dissatisfied with Qiao Mianmian because of her background.

If Qiao Mianmian had known Mo Yesi was the daughter of the Bai family from the start and married him.

Even if she was still in the entertainment industry, Madam Mo wouldn't be too unhappy.

No matter what, she couldn't let Qiao Mianmian return to the Bai family.

So what if she was the daughter of the Bai family?

Since she was the first to know about this, Qiao Mianmian was destined to be a lowly person.

Want to be the daughter of the Bai family?

Dream on!