

## Big Shot 1391

### Chapter 1391: Something That Doesn't Belong to His Age

His aura was different.

But Qiao Mianmian could tell that it wasn't a change in his appearance.

It was his gaze.

In the past, Qiao Chen was very sunny.

He was a sunny boy.

But now...

Qiao Mianmian saw something in his eyes that didn't belong to his age.

She thought she'd seen wrongly.

Because when she took a closer look, Qiao Chen had returned to how he used to be. He looked like a simple-minded, pure, and beautiful boy.

"Sister."

His facial features were handsome and exquisite, like a handsome young man from a comic. He opened his arms and gave his sister a big hug.

As he hugged Qiao Mianmian, Qiao Chen frowned and whispered, "Sister, why do I feel like you've lost weight again? Is filming very tough? Didn't you eat well?"

Qiao Mianmian also reached out to hug him and pushed him away with a smile. "You're hallucinating. I've only measured my weight, and it's still the same as before."

"Why do I feel like you've lost a lot of weight?" Qiao Chen looked around and smiled. "Brother-in-law isn't here?"

"Mm, he's overseas now. But he'll be back for your banquet."

Qiao Chen was expressionless as he talked about the banquet.

He looked bored. "It's nothing important. If Brother-in-law has something on, he doesn't have to rush back."

Qiao Mianmian looked up at him.

"Chen Chen, are you unhappy?" Qiao Mianmian knew him too well.

No matter how prominent the Mo family was, it wasn't a huge temptation to Qiao Chen.

He wanted a simple life.

He had lived an ordinary life for the past decade.

He wasn't used to such a life.

To Qiao Chen, he was happy and satisfied to be able to play in a professional team.

This was his ideal life.

But now...

Qiao Mianmian knew that Qiao Chen must have decided to give up something.

"No." Qiao Chen forced a smile. "What's there to be unhappy about? Sister, let's go back first. I'll take you to see the little nest I just packed. I bought a lot of your favorite dishes. I'll cook something nice for you today."

...

Qiao Chen rented a house outside.

It was a 50-square-meter apartment with one bedroom, one living room, and one bathroom. It wasn't big, but it was very cozy.

The apartment was obviously for boys. The colors were very monotonous, mainly black, white, and gray.

Because of the green plants, the room looked much fresher.

The furniture was still brand new. It was obvious that he had just moved in.

"Sister, how is it?" Qiao Chen asked her.

Qiao Mianmian looked around and nodded. "Mm, it's pretty good. Chen Chen, why did you suddenly think of renting your own house?"

"I've always thought about it." Qiao Chen placed her luggage on the sofa and poured her a glass of water. "This is my private world. You can come here whenever you want to be alone."

"You can stay with your brother-in-law..."

"Sister, you and Brother-in-law are married. It's fine if I stay at your place for a day or two, but it won't be good if I stay for too long." Qiao Chen interrupted her. "I know you won't mind, but I do."

Qiao Mianmian kept quiet for a while before nodding. "That's good too."

### **Chapter 1392: Not Going Just Like That?**

"Sister, rest in the living room for a while. Watch the television and eat some fruit snacks. I'm going to the kitchen."

"Then, let me help you."

Qiao Mianmian wanted to be with him.

Qiao Chen sat her down. "No need, I can do it alone. Sister, don't bother about anything. Just wait for me to cook for you. I haven't cooked for you in a long time, so let me perform well."

He then rolled up his sleeves and walked towards the kitchen.

...

An hour later, the table was filled with a sumptuous lunch.

Every dish was delicious.

Qiao Chen handed Qiao Mianmian a pair of chopsticks and sat down beside her. He then scooped a bowl of soup for her.

“Sister, have some soup first. I haven’t cooked in a while, I wonder if my culinary skills have deteriorated.”

Qiao Mianmian took the soup from him and took a sip.

“Mm, it’s delicious.” Qiao Mianmian finished half a bowl in one go. She looked at the table full of dishes, then at the young man’s exquisite and handsome face. Qiao Mianmian couldn’t help but think that whoever married Qiao Chen in the future would definitely be pampered like a princess.

Her brother was good-looking, had a good personality, and knew how to dote on others.

He was still the Young Master of the Mo family.

The only flaw was that he was still sick.

But his illness could be cured.

When he was cured, he wouldn’t have any flaws.

Qiao Mianmian didn’t know if they would spend more time together after Qiao Chen officially returned to the Mo family.

She was even more afraid that Qiao Chen would change after returning to the Mo family.

She wasn’t worried that Qiao Chen would change.

She was just afraid that he would be forced to change.

Qiao Chen looked the same as before, but Qiao Mianmian could feel that his smile wasn’t as pure as before.

His eyes weren’t as pure as before.

She couldn’t tell what had changed in him, but she could feel that Qiao Chen was a little different from before.

He didn’t look as sunny as before.

There was a hint of gloominess in the teenager’s eyes.

“Sister.”

Qiao Chen put some more food into Qiao Mianmian’s bowl. He didn’t eat much himself and was just putting food into Qiao Mianmian’s bowl.

“Mm?” Qiao Mianmian swallowed a piece of fish and looked up at him.

Qiao Chen smiled. Seeing that she liked fish, he placed another piece in her bowl.

He put down his chopsticks and looked straight into Qiao Mianmian’s eyes. “I’ve decided not to join a professional team in the future. I’ll go to Dad’s company to train first. After graduating from university, I’ll start working.”

Qiao Mianmian was stunned.

She was shocked. “You’re not going to join a professional team?”

“Mm.” Qiao Chen replied calmly. “I’m not going.”

But Qiao Mianmian knew that playing in a professional team was his dream.

He wasn’t going?

No matter how nonchalant he sounded, Qiao Mianmian knew that he must be very upset.

He didn’t really want to go to work.

This was definitely not the choice he wanted.

“Chen Chen, have you thought it through?” Qiao Mianmian put down her chopsticks and said seriously, “Do you know what your choice means? Can you get used to working at your dad’s company? Do you like that life?”

### **Chapter 1393: I Know What I’m Doing**

“Sister.” Qiao Chen smiled faintly. “Would you believe me if I said I like it? I won’t be used to it in the beginning, but I’ll get used to it slowly. I know what I’m doing, and I know what my choice means. Actually, how many people can live the life they want in real life?”

“You don’t have to worry about me. No matter what life I choose, I won’t mistreat myself. Actually, it’s not necessarily bad to work in the company. Perhaps this life suits me.”

Qiao Mianmian pursed her lips and kept quiet.

She didn’t know how she felt about his decision.

Compared to returning to the Mo family and becoming the precious Young Master of the Mo family, she hoped that her brother could live happily.

Qiao Mianmian didn’t know if it was right for her to bring Qiao Chen back to the Mo Residence.

If she hadn’t brought him back, the Mo family wouldn’t have suspected Qiao Chen’s identity.

Being an ordinary person for the rest of his life and being a rich and powerful young master, which was better for him?

She didn’t know.

But seeing that Qiao Chen wasn’t so happy made her sad.

...

After dinner, the siblings sat on the sofa and chatted.

Qiao Mianmian told Qiao Chen about her relationship with the Bai family.

Qiao Chen was shocked.

After a long while, he smiled mockingly and sighed. "I didn't expect that you and I aren't from the Qiao family. The only bloodline in the Qiao family is Qiao Anxin. No, maybe even Qiao Anxin isn't from the Qiao family.

"Doesn't that make Dad sad? None of the three children share his blood."

Qiao Chen had some complaints about Father Qiao.

Father Qiao hadn't treated him well in the past few years. He rarely visited him in the hospital.

Father Qiao thought that he didn't have a son, so he went to the orphanage to bring Qiao Chen back.

He adopted Qiao Chen to groom the future successor of the company.

Although Qiao Anxin was his biological daughter, he felt that the company had to be handed over to his son.

Her daughter was going to be married off and become someone else's.

Before Qiao Chen got sick, he treated him pretty well.

When Qiao Chen suddenly fell sick and had a heart attack, Father Qiao felt that he was crippled.

He was naturally cold to him.

He didn't ignore it, but he didn't take it to heart.

As for why he treated Qiao Mianmian well, it was because of his traditional thinking.

Qiao Mianmian was his boss's daughter, so he had to be loyal to her. Moreover, Qiao Mianmian had been obedient and beautiful since she was young, so he was naturally biased.

"I'm not sure if Qiao Anxin is from the Qiao family. Chen Chen, I'm not speaking up for Dad. It's just that no matter what, he has done us a favor by raising us."

Qiao Mianmian didn't want Qiao Chen's words to be true. Qiao Ruhai had nurtured her, and even if he did something that made her heart cold, she didn't want him to live too tragically.

Lin Huizhen's betrayal was enough to hurt him.

If Qiao Anxin wasn't of the Qiao family...

"Sister, I know." Qiao Chen sighed again. "I'll remember his kindness to us. Alright, let's not talk about this anymore. Besides me and Brother-in-law, does anyone else know that you're the daughter of the Bai family?"

**Chapter 1394: I Won't Underestimate Your Identity Anymore**

“Have you told Grandma and the rest?”

Qiao Mianmian shook her head. “Not yet. We’ll talk about it when the two families have a meal together.”

Qiao Chen kept quiet for a while before nodding. “I’m afraid someone will be shocked. I won’t underestimate your status anymore. This is good. You’ve become the daughter of the Bai family. Let’s see who still dares to disrespect you.”

Qiao Mianmian naturally knew who Qiao Chen was referring to.

Actually, she didn’t care what Madam Mo thought of her anymore.

After a while, Qiao Chen’s cell phone rang.

After he picked it up, Qiao Mianmian heard him say coldly to the person calling him, “Got it, I’ll be right there.”

With that, he hung up.

“Sister, I can’t accompany you for the time being. There’s something at the company, and Dad wants me to go over.”

“Don’t bother about me.” Qiao Mianmian looked at the time and got up from the sofa. “Then, let’s go together. I just made an appointment with Luo Luo.”

“Mm, I’ll send you there. Wait for me, I’ll go change.”

...

In the elevator.

Qiao Mianmian looked at the teenager beside her in a daze.

She rarely saw Qiao Chen dressed so maturely.

The young man was wearing a black shirt and black trousers, and his leather shoes were also black.

Wearing black from head to toe made him seem cold and arrogant. Even though he was still the same as before when facing Qiao Mianmian, she still felt a little uncomfortable.

Qiao Chen was still a boy.

But he looked like a wolfhound now.

Qiao Mianmian couldn’t help but admire the Mo family’s bloodline.

That nobility was something ordinary people didn’t have.

Actually, before she knew that Qiao Chen was from the Mo family, Qiao Mianmian felt that he looked like a rich young master.

At that time, she even wondered if her brother was actually a rich man's son and was adopted by the Qiao family for some reason.

She didn't expect her original idea to be true.

Her brother had really become a rich man's son.

And she was actually a rich girl as well.

At this moment, Qiao Mianmian finally understood what life was like.

She followed Qiao Chen to a black Rolls Royce.

A man in his forties stood beside it.

Seeing Qiao Chen, the man bowed his head respectfully and greeted him. "Young Master."

Qiao Chen nodded and introduced her to the chauffeur. "This is my sister. I'll send her off first."

The chauffeur looked up at Qiao Mianmian and greeted her respectfully. "Hello, Miss Qiao."

Little Young Master grew up in the Qiao family.

His sister was also from the Qiao family.

He didn't expect the Qiao family to have such a beautiful and charismatic daughter.

Qiao Mianmian and Mo Yesi's marriage wasn't made public.

The Second and First Families didn't live in the same place.

Hence, he didn't know Qiao Mianmian.

The chauffeur opened the door.

After getting into the car, Qiao Chen closed his eyes, looking a little tired.

Qiao Mianmian's heart ached.

But Qiao Chen wasn't a child anymore.

Qiao Mianmian wouldn't ask him to change his mind.

...

Before Qiao Mianmian returned to Yuncheng City, she arranged to meet Jiang Luoli.

### **Chapter 1395: Not Letting Any of Them Off**

Jiang Luoli told her the address.

When they arrived, Qiao Mianmian got out of the car. Qiao Chen waved at her. "Sister, see you tonight."

"Mm, see you tonight."

The car window rolled up slowly.

Qiao Chen only retracted his gaze when it was completely closed.

“Young Master, are we going to the office next?” the driver asked.

“No.” Qiao Chen narrowed his eyes. “Let’s go to the Spring Cold Cemetery.”

The chauffeur was stunned. “Yes, Young Master.”

The Spring Cold Cemetery was where Qiao Chen’s mother was buried.

Qiao Chen recalled the woman in the photo on the tombstone. She looked weak, but she was as beautiful as a goddess.

That was his biological mother, Lin Hua.

That year, Lin Hua shouldn’t have left this world so early.

Even though she was terminally ill, her condition was under control.

If not...

Qiao Chen clenched his fists.

He wouldn’t let the person who harmed his mother off.

He wouldn’t let any of them off.

...

Jiang Luoli was already living with Mo Shixiu. The address she gave Qiao Mianmian was where Mo Shixiu lived.

The door slowly opened.

At the same time, a silver Rolls-Royce stopped outside.

The car door was pulled open, and Qiao Mianmian saw Jiang Luoli jump out.

“Baby.”

Jiang Luoli ran towards Qiao Mianmian.

They hugged.

Jiang Luoli was especially happy as she held Qiao Mianmian’s hand. “Baby, when did you arrive in Yuncheng City? Have you had lunch? Who sent you here, Prince Charming?”

Qiao Mianmian looked around as she followed her into the house. “Chen Chen. He made lunch for me.”

“Chen Chen?” Jiang Luoli looked out. “Is he gone?”

“Mm, he has something on, so he left first.”



“This kid is so busy now, he didn’t even say hi to me before leaving. Is he looking down on us small fry because he’s the Young Master of the Mo family now?” Jiang Luo joked.

She had already heard from Mo Shixiu that Qiao Chen was the flesh and blood of the Mo family.

The Mo family had organized a grand return banquet for him tonight. Mo Shixiu wanted her to attend the banquet with him, but she was still hesitating whether she should go.

“You know Chen Chen isn’t such a person. He really has something on.”

“Hahaha, I’m kidding,” Jiang Luoli replied to Mo Shixiu’s message as she walked.

Mo Shixiu was very busy most of the time.

That day, when he was watching a movie with Jiang Luoli, he took the time to date.

But whenever he had time, he would take the initiative to send Jiang Luoli a message.

When they weren’t together, they could only rely on chatting to maintain their relationship.

Qiao Mianmian saw that she was on WeChat and smiled. “Did Big Brother message you?”

“Mm.” Jiang Luoli said in a disdainful tone, “Do you think he looks especially cold? It’s obvious that he doesn’t like to talk to others. I never thought that he would be so clingy and chat with me every day.”

“Isn’t it good to be a little clingy? He only takes the initiative to chat with you every day because he cares about you. Do you want to be ignored?” Qiao Mianmian was worried that Jiang Luoli and Mo Shixiu weren’t suitable, but now she felt that she was overthinking.

### **Chapter 1396: I Think He Doesn’t Like Me That Much**

No matter what, Jiang Luoli still looked very happy.

Her eyes were filled with sweetness.

She was in the honeymoon period.

“Who knows if he cares about me.”

“Of course he cares about you. If he didn’t, would he date you?”

“This only shows that he’s a very responsible person. If it was another woman with him that night, he might be like this too.”

Jiang Luoli knew that she was already with Mo Shixiu and shouldn’t think this way anymore. But sometimes, she really couldn’t help but wonder if he would have...

She felt uncomfortable at the thought of this possibility.

Even if Mo Shixiu treated her very well now.

She felt that he treated her well out of responsibility.

He didn't treat her well because he really liked her.

"No. Luo Luo, don't let your thoughts run wild. I've asked Mo Yesi, and he said that he never thought that Big Brother would date you. Moreover, once Big Brother makes a decision, it means that he has decided on you.

"If it's just out of responsibility, he can make it up to you with money. He won't use his feelings. Big Brother is a very serious person when it comes to relationships. Otherwise, he wouldn't have gotten a girlfriend like you at this age."

Jiang Luoli was stunned. "Prince Charming said that?"

"Mm. You're my best friend, and this is your first time dating. Of course, I take it very seriously. That's why I know Big Brother. I'm sure that Big Brother isn't with you because of responsibility.

"Even if it's partly because of that, it's mainly because he likes you."

"He likes me?" Jiang Luoli's heart raced as she recalled Mo Shixiu's cold and deep eyes. "But I don't think he really likes me. Baby, didn't you tell me that when you're with Prince Charming, he always wants to... do that with you?"

Jiang Luoli coughed and said, "I don't think Mo Shixiu has those kinds of feelings for me."

They still slept in separate rooms.

Besides the night he took the initiative to hold her hand.

Then, they treated each other with respect.

He treated her well and gave her the best of everything.

He would agree to her requests unconditionally.

He sounded like he cared about her.

He would ask her to add more clothes when it was cold.

The weather was hot, so she had to be careful.

He would say good morning to her in the morning and not forget to say good night to her before he slept. He would also try his best to spend time with her.

Everything seemed fine.

Except for that night, the two of them rarely interacted.

She couldn't feel that Mo Shixiu had such thoughts about her.

Sometimes, she wondered if she wasn't charming enough, which was why Mo Shixiu was so pure.

"Big Brother doesn't have such feelings for you?" Qiao Mianmian looked at Jiang Luoli up and down and asked skeptically, "Really? How did you know?"

Jiang Luoli was a beauty.

She had a great figure too.

With her fair skin and long legs, even Qiao Mianmian felt that she was a stunner.

No matter how good Mo Shixiu's self-control was, he couldn't possibly have no thoughts about the woman he liked.

### **Chapter 1397: I Don't Need Him to Take Responsibility for Me**

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

She wondered how Mo Shixiu would feel if he knew that they were talking about him behind his back.

Especially when they were discussing his problems.

If he knew that Jiang Luoli suspected him, he wouldn't be in a good mood.

But hearing Jiang Luoli's complaint, Qiao Mianmian also suspected that Mo Shixiu wasn't normal.

Jiang Luoli was his girlfriend now.

They were living together.

How could he not have feelings for her?

"Luo Luo, is he too busy and tired, so..."

"No." Jiang Luoli snorted. She wasn't afraid of losing face in front of her best friend. She frowned and said, "Do you know, after that night, the most intimate thing we did was hold hands. Moreover, he only held my hand once.

"I watched a movie with him two days ago. The theater's atmosphere was so good, and I even specially picked the back row seat. But he actually didn't do anything to me."

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

"Perhaps Big Brother is more gentlemanly? Otherwise, he might be slower in relationships. Although you two are already dating, you haven't known each other for long and aren't familiar with each other, so he still keeps a distance from you.

"Or maybe, Big Brother respects you more. Didn't you say that he blamed himself for what happened that night? Perhaps he was afraid that he would be too intimate with you and you would reject him. So, even if he wants to get close to you, he tried his best to control himself."

Qiao Mianmian found all sorts of excuses for Mo Shixiu.

She could tell that Jiang Luoli was really angry.

Based on Qiao Mianmian's understanding of her, she was definitely not angry because Mo Shixiu refused to touch her, but because she was suspicious of her own charm.

She felt that she couldn't attract Mo Shixiu.

She was angry about this.

Any woman would probably overthink this.

“Is that so?” Jiang Luoli looked doubtful.

“Mm, I think so. Luo Luo, don’t think too much about it. Anyway, Big Brother must be with you because he likes you. If he doesn’t like you, he wouldn’t be dating you. Moreover, you said that Big Brother treats you very well. You’ve only been together for a while, and you’ll definitely get better in the future.”

Jiang Luoli bit her lip and kept quiet for a while before nodding. “Alright, I’ll listen to you. Actually, he’s really good to me and takes good care of me. I just don’t want him to be with me because of responsibility. I don’t need him to be responsible for me.”

Qiao Mianmian could understand how Jiang Luoli felt.

When she first married Mo Yesi, she didn’t care why he married her.

But after she slowly fell for him, she started to care more about him.

She didn’t want him to marry her only because she was special to him.

Jiang Luoli’s current situation was similar to when she first found out that she liked Mo Yesi.

They were both a little lost and worried.

Qiao Mianmian felt that Jiang Luoli must like Mo Shixiu too.

Otherwise, she wouldn’t care about this.

That was true. Mo Shixiu was so outstanding. Any girl would find it hard to control their feelings for him if they had a boyfriend like him.

### **Chapter 1398: Did Any Strangers Look for You?**

“Miss Jiang.”

Jiang Luoli brought Qiao Mianmian into the hall. Sister Lin walked towards them and looked at Qiao Mianmian. “This lady is?”

What a beautiful girl.

“Sister Lin, this is my best friend. Her name is Qiao Mianmian. Oh right, she’s Second Young Master’s wife.”

“Second Young Master’s wife?” Sister Lin was stunned for a moment before reacting. “This-This is Second Young Madam?”

She immediately greeted her respectfully. “Hello, Second Madam.”

This was the first time Sister Lin saw Qiao Mianmian.

But she had heard about Second Young Master’s marriage from the old residence.

She heard that Second Young Madam was a very beautiful young lady, like a fairy.

She was stunning.

That was why Second Young Master was so tempted.

Back then, Sister Lin thought that she was as beautiful as a fairy. How beautiful was she?

Could she be prettier than the one in the Shen family?

Could she be prettier than Miss Jiang?

Now, Sister Lin finally saw her in person.

She had to admit that Second Young Madam was really good-looking.

Even an old woman like her couldn't help but feel that she was too beautiful.

No wonder Second Young Master, who was never interested in women, fell for her. Any man would.

"Hello, Sister Lin." Qiao Mianmian smiled and nodded.

"Miss Jiang and Second Young Madam are really sisters. This Second Young Madam is married to our Second Young Master, and Miss Jiang and Second Young Madam are very good friends. Now Miss Jiang is dating Mister."

Sister Lin smiled and said, "If Miss Jiang marries Mister in the future, won't she become Second Young Madam's sister-in-law? Then, you two will become family. Aiya, such friendship is really enviable."

Jiang Luoli blushed. "Sister Lin, Mo Shixiu and I have just started dating. It's still early to get married."

"No, no." Sister Lin smiled and looked at her. "Mister has already decided on you. It's only a matter of time before you get married. I feel that as long as Miss Jiang is willing, Mister can't wait to marry you."

"Sister Lin..."

Jiang Luoli blushed.

"Alright, alright. I'll get Second Young Madam some tea. Have a good chat, I won't disturb you." Sister Lin left with a smile.

Qiao Mianmian could tell that Mo Shixiu's people respected Jiang Luoli.

Jiang Luoli seemed to be on good terms with them.

She felt more at ease.

Like Mo Yesi, Mo Shixiu moved out of the old house to live on his own.

Hence, everyone in the house acted according to their wishes.

The people they valued were naturally valued too.

Hence, Qiao Mianmian wasn't worried that Jiang Luoli would be aggrieved by Mo Shixiu.

She was worried that Madam Mo would find trouble with Jiang Luoli.

She wondered if Madam Mo knew of Jiang Luoli's existence.

If she knew, she definitely wouldn't be indifferent.

"Luo Luo, did any strangers look for you recently?" Qiao Mianmian asked worriedly.

"Strangers?" Jiang Luoli blinked and turned to look at her. "What strangers are you talking about? Many strangers are looking for me every day. Do harassment phone calls count?"

### **Chapter 1399: The Jiang Family Is So Worse Than The Qiao Family**

"Not a harassment call."

"Not a harassment call?" Jiang Luoli was stunned. "Baby, what exactly are you asking me?"

Qiao Mianmian looked at her confused expression and guessed that Madam Mo hadn't looked for her.

Perhaps Madam Mo didn't know that her eldest son was dating Jiang Luoli.

But if Mo Shixiu brought Jiang Luoli to Qiao Chen's banquet tonight, Madam Mo would definitely know about her.

Qiao Mianmian frowned.

She knew very well that Madam Mo would never like Jiang Luoli.

She wanted a daughter-in-law of equal social status.

Jiang Luoli obviously wouldn't satisfy her.

But she couldn't tell Jiang Luoli about this.

If Jiang Luoli ran away, what would Mo Shixiu do?

Perhaps she was overthinking.

With Mo Shixiu around, Madam Mo couldn't do anything to Jiang Luoli.

And so many people would be watching at the banquet.

Madam Mo had to care about her image.

"Nothing. I'm just afraid that you'll be targeted because of Big Brother's identity."

Jiang Luoli's expression changed. "You mean someone is targeting Mo Shixiu? Is he in a dangerous situation now?"

"Luo Luo, don't worry. Big Brother has a lot of bodyguards around him, and all of them are experienced experts. They'll definitely protect him well. Even if someone has their eyes on him, they can't do anything to him. I'm afraid that those people won't know where to start and will target you instead."

Jiang Luoli heaved a sigh of relief.

It was good that Mo Shixiu was fine.

As for her, she had nothing to be afraid of.

“Hahaha, don’t worry about me. This house is very safe, and he arranged bodyguards for me as well. He said that those bodyguards are very powerful people and can protect me well.”

“Mm, that’s good.”

Qiao Mianmian kept quiet for a while and then asked, “Luo Luo, are you going to the banquet tonight?”

“I’m going. It’s a banquet specially organized for Chen Chen. I have to go no matter what.”

Going to the Mo family meant that she would meet Mo Shixiu’s family.

Jiang Luoli was actually very conflicted.

She didn’t want to meet Mo Shixiu’s family so early.

She and Mo Shixiu had just confirmed their relationship.

Things were going too fast for her.

And she was a little afraid.

She wondered what kind of person Mo Shixiu’s parents were and if they were easy to get along with.

“Baby, tell me about Mo Shixiu’s family.” Jiang Luoli thought for a while and asked, “Are his parents easy to get along with? How are you getting along with them? Are they the kind of people who value family status?”

Jiang Luoli had always been worried about the Jiang family.

If the Qiao family’s situation was bad.

The Jiang family was in a much worse state.

No matter how badly Qiao Mianmian’s stepmother treated her, her father at least doted on her.

But her family...

Jiang Luoli clenched her fists and pursed her lips.

Qiao Mianmian kept quiet for a while before saying, “Most of the rich and powerful families pay attention to their family backgrounds. I heard from Mo Yesi that my father-in-law has gone overseas for an inspection and will only be back at the end of the year. As for my mother-in-law, I’ve only followed Mo Yesi back to the old residence two or three times. I haven’t interacted much with her.

“Grandma is pretty nice and warm. But I don’t know much about the rest.”

**Chapter 1400: Actually, This Is Easy**

“Luo Luo.” Qiao Mianmian held Jiang Luoli’s hand and hesitated for a while before saying, “I want to say that no matter what the others in the Mo family are like, as long as Big Brother likes you and treats you well, it’s fine. Just like Mo Yesi and I. After I married him, I only occasionally go back to the old house. Whether his family likes me or not, I’m not living with them.

“What’s most important is what the person around you is like.”

Jiang Luoli understood everything.

She kept quiet for a while before nodding. “Mm, I got it.”

...

The Mo family.

A middle-aged man stood outside the piano room. As he knocked on the door, the music stopped.

After a while, a woman’s voice came from inside. “Come in.”

The man gently pushed the door open and closed it after entering.

A woman was sitting beside the black piano. She looked cold and elegant.

The man quickly walked to the woman and said respectfully, “Madam, I’ve already investigated the matter you asked me to investigate.”

Madam Mo’s slender and fair fingers were like white jade, and she maintained them very well. Her hands were obviously untouched.

She retracted her fingers and slowly reached out.

The man immediately handed her the report.

Madam Mo took it and looked at it for a while before her expression turned cold.

When she was done, she looked up with a pale face.

She was indeed from the slums.

She was also a lowly actress!

These vixens were all shameless enough to seduce her son. One Qiao Mianmian was enough, and now there was Jiang Luoli.

It was already a joke for the Mo family to marry a lowly actress.

She would never allow another actress to step into the Mo family!

If people knew that her two sons were married to actresses, she would be laughed at.

Even those women who were far inferior to her, the daughter-in-law their son married would at least have a certain family background, much less a lowly job like an actress.

Her son was way better than those women’s sons.



Even a Heavenly Immortal wasn't worthy.

The man looked down at Madam Mo's expression and said cautiously, "Madam, don't be angry. Be careful not to hurt your body. Actually, this matter is easy to settle. If Madam doesn't like this girl, I have a way to separate her from Young Master."

Madam Mo threw the documents on the ground and looked at the man. "What can you do?"

The man hesitated for a few seconds before carefully saying, "Madam can start with this girl's parents. According to our investigation, her father is a gambler, and her mother is also good at gambling. Moreover, the family values boys over girls.

"Doesn't she have an older brother? We can let something happen to him.

"When the time comes, her parents will naturally be anxious. Madam will arrange for someone to help settle it. At that time, no matter what request you make, her parents will definitely agree to it."

Madam Mo was stunned. A few seconds later, the gloominess on her face faded and her eyes lit up.

The man knew that Madam Mo must have found his suggestion good.

He continued, "She has a neighbor who grew up with her..."