

Big Shot 141

Chapter 141: Is He Mad?

With that, Mo Yesi hung up.

He tossed his cell phone aside and hugged Qiao Mianmian with both arms. "Shen Rou is rather loud and candid. She might seem hot-tempered, but she's actually a nice and caring person. As for Third Yan and Fourth Gong, they're usually more playful, so their reputations aren't too good. Most people wouldn't consider them as 'good people', but they're just more open with their private lives. They're good at heart.

"Third Yan is a live wire. Fourth Gong, on the other hand, doesn't have a very good temper. And he's a little bit of a clean freak. If you're not comfortable with that, you can just pretend he isn't there.

"In any case, you're my guest, and my wife no less. They wouldn't dare go too far with you around. You don't have to worry."

Mo Yesi was getting Qiao Mianmian prepared for it.

The guys around him weren't the best people.

He knew them well, but this little lamb of his did not.

Qiao Mianmian listened quietly and then nodded. "Mm, I got it. I'll just stick by you tomorrow and not wander off on my own. Will that do?"

Mo Yesi pinched her cheek and pecked her on the lips. "Good girl."

...

At the other end of the world, in Saint Peter.

Shen Rou's brows were knitted as she clenched her fingers around her phone.

She scrolled through her contacts and called Yan Shaoqing on his cell phone.

After ringing twice, Yan Shaoqing picked up the phone, sounding a little sleazy. "Young Lady Shen, why are you calling me again, you miss me? Just hold it out for a bit more, we'll be seeing each other tomorrow. Or we could video call now if you can't wait to see me any longer."

Shen Rou's brows furrowed even more tightly together. "Who's missing you! Third Yan, I'm not in the mood to talk to you about this now. I'm going to ask you something. Tell me the truth."

"What's so serious?" Yan Shaoqing said cheekily.

Shen Rou clenched her teeth and hesitated for a few seconds. "Do you know about Ah Si's marriage?"

"Oh, this?" Yan Shaoqing was a little stunned. He was a little more serious when he responded, "He told you about it?"

"Mm." Shen Rou shut her eyes. "Although he said it himself, I can't seem to believe that it's true. You know how he's like with women, how could he get married so suddenly."

“He wouldn’t be this slipshod about his wedding.”

Yan Shaoqing kept quiet for a short moment before going on. “I’m not exactly sure how this took place. But it’s definitely true that he got married. You know Second Bro, he wouldn’t joke about something like this.”

“Sis-in-law sounds rather young, like an adorable girl. Sis-in-law says she’s really innocent and is still a student. As for other details, I’ve got no idea.”

“Student?” Shen Rou was taken aback.

“Mm, student.”

“Is he mad?” Shen Rou took a deep breath as her expression turned awful. “He went for a student? Do Aunt Mo and Uncle Mo know about this?”

“I’m not too sure about that. But I heard that Aunt Mo had plans to get Ah Si and the daughter of the Zhao family together. So it seems like they actually have no idea about this.”

Chapter 142: Is It All Too Late?

“He’s really gone mad.” Shen Rou said, “He actually didn’t inform his family about something as important as a marriage?”

“Rou Rou.” Yan Shaoqing sounded serious now. “Ah Si isn’t like us. He’s someone who has a very clear idea of his life and plans. He’s never done anything out of impulse, nor has he made decisions without putting thought into it.

“I believe he has his own considerations for doing this.

“And...” Yan Shaoqing kept quiet for a few moments before saying again, “I can sense that the woman means a lot to Ah Si. So, if you see her tomorrow and you don’t like her, it’s best you don’t show it.”

Shen Rou pursed her lips in anger.

Yan Shaoqing sighed. “I’d told you before, that if you really had a thing for Ah Si, you should let him know as soon as possible. Now... he’s already married, what are you thinking?”

Shen Rou felt heartache when she heard Yan Shaoqing’s sigh.

Her eyes went foggy and she couldn’t find any words to say.

Was it all too late?

She had liked him for 20 years.

From the moment she saw him...

She liked him so much and was so afraid of losing him.

She was afraid that if she were to confess, she would lose him as a friend as well.

But now...

She had lost that chance entirely. She had completely lost... this love.

...

Qiao Mianmian had thought that she would have trouble sleeping with him in the room.

But she ended up falling asleep pretty quickly.

The lights were turned off and the surrounding was dark.

In the pitch blackness, the sounds of their breathing were amplified.

She lay on the bed, feeling secure because of the steady breathing from his side.

She felt better than usual.

But the thought of making him sleep on the floor caused her some guilt.

She thought... this might be the first time in his life that he was sleeping on the ground.

Was he comfortable...

It was summer, so it wasn't too bad to be sleeping on the ground. But he was Young Master Mo, it didn't feel right.

"Mo Yesi..."

She inched towards the side of the bed and asked softly, "Are you asleep?"

The man instantly replied, "Not yet."

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

A while later, the man asked, "Baby, are you?"

Qiao Mianmian responded immediately as well, "No."

Mo Yesi quietly asked, "You've something to say to me?"

Qiao Mianmian grabbed her blanket and hesitated for a while. "Is it uncomfortable down there? You're not used to sleeping on the ground, right?"

He didn't respond immediately.

After a moment of silence, he said, "Mm, I'm not."

Qiao Mianmian was a little taken aback.

She knew it.

She bit her lip and asked, "Is this your first time sleeping on the ground?"

"Mm."

Although she had guessed it, his response still made her feel bad.

“Actually, I can sleep on the couch.”

The small couch in the living room wasn't suitable for him, but it was alright for her.

Chapter 143: Promise That You Won't Go Overboard?

If she went to sleep on the couch and he took the bed instead, everything would be solved.

But he... insisted on sharing a room with her.

That was the issue.

Qiao Mianmian didn't quite believe that this was the only way he could sleep well.

It wasn't as if she was a sleeping pill.

With the lights turned off and the curtains drawn, the room was pitch dark.

Qiao Mianmian couldn't see the man's expression, but she could tell from his voice that he was probably frowning when he said, “Do you think I can sleep on the bed while allowing my woman to take the couch? Baby, you can bring yourself to suggest it, but I can't bring myself to do it. It's fine, just go to sleep. Don't bother about me.”

“But...”

“Baby, if you really feel bad for me, then let me sleep on the bed. Of course, if you're worried that I won't be able to control myself, then just take it that I didn't suggest this.”

Qiao Mianmian was fiddling with the blanket, deliberating. She wavered. “Then, are you able to promise that you won't go overboard?”

“I can't.”

There was no response.

“Baby, if a man can promise to stay calm and not go overboard in bed when his beloved woman is lying beside him, what you should be worried about isn't whether he'd touch you, but whether his biological functions are alright.”

There was no response.

“I can only promise that I won't get to the last step. But I definitely won't be able to stop myself from hugging you, kissing you, and getting more intimate.”

There was no response.

Qiao Mianmian could feel her cheeks burning.

He was being... too honest.

How was she to respond to that?

Couldn't he have made up a lie?

At that moment, she had no words.

The room went silent.

Only the sound of the clock ticking, as well as their breathing, could be heard in the room.

Three to four minutes of time passed.

Qiao Mianmian finally made up her mind. "Mo Yesi."

"Mm?"

The man was still up.

Qiao Mianmian grabbed the corner of her blanket while blushing. "I think you'd better come up and sleep."

A few seconds of silence later, the man asked, "What about you?"

"Uh, the bed is rather big." Qiao Mianmian was a little shy. "It should fit two people comfortably, with space between us. If you aren't comfortable with this, you can..."

Before she finished her sentence, she felt a dark figure move across her, followed by the sinking of the bed on the other side.

The blanket she had been grabbing was also pulled.

Before she could react to that, she felt a strong arm around her waist, wrapping her in a warm embrace.

The man's domineering aura was unmistakable.

Mo Yesi kept her in close and pulled the blanket over the both of them.

The girl in his arms struggled for a bit from the shock. "Mo Yesi, let go of me..."

"Don't move, Baby."

Because of her wriggling, the desire he had tried so hard to curb was beginning to find its way up again.

Mo Yesi took a deep breath and said in his deep voice, "I just want to hug you to sleep, I won't do anything else. But if you continue moving about against me, I won't be able to control myself."

Chapter 144: It's a Shock and a Surprise

Mo Yesi took a deep breath and said in his deep voice, "I just want to hug you to sleep, I won't do anything else. But if you continue moving about against me, I won't be able to control myself."

Qiao Mianmian was immediately shocked into keeping still.

The man's breathing against the back of her head was a little hurried at first. But a minute later, it slowed and steadied.

He planted a kiss on her head.

Mo Yesi then closed his eyes in satisfaction and said, “Baby, go to sleep.”

Her fragrant scent put him at ease.

Every time he was about to go to sleep, he would feel especially anxious and frustrated.

It was as if the nerves in his brain were taut and tense.

Each night he would feel like he was having a fight with himself.

Whether he won or lost, he would eventually be dragged into that world of darkness.

A world without any light at all, a boundless void.

Each time he woke up from that world and was back to reality, he would feel especially tired.

Physically and emotionally tired.

He had gone to doctors before, both locally and internationally. Even renowned psychologists had spoken to him, but they were all unable to help him out of this terrible dreamscape that had been haunting him for over 20 years.

Eventually, he gave up.

He was ready to resign to this for the rest of his life.

That was when Qiao Mianmian appeared.

She was a shock and a surprise to him, a floating plank in the vast sea.

She was his savior...

If he hadn't met her, the rest of his life wouldn't have seemed worth living.

But since she had appeared in his life and he met her, he was not going to let her go no matter what.

...

The following day.

Qiao Mianmian woke up and saw that the other half of the bed was empty.

She rubbed her eyes, sat up, and then reached for her cell phone.

Mo Yesi: [Baby, I'm off to the office. Didn't want to wake you up as you were sleeping soundly.]

Mo Yesi: [I'll fetch you tonight, wait for me.]

Mo Yesi: [I got Wei Zheng to buy you both some breakfast. Have it before going to class.]

Qiao Mianmian couldn't help but smile as she read the messages. She felt warm and fuzzy in her heart.

He really had her in mind all the time. He had even prepared breakfast for her.

She happily replied: [Mm, I got it. Remember to have your breakfast too!]

Mo Yesi did not respond instantly.

Qiao Mianmian put her phone aside and went to wash up after sending the message.

When she was done, she checked her cell phone again, but Mo Yesi hadn't replied.

She didn't bother too much.

It was early in the morning and he was probably too busy in the office.

He had either not seen her message yet or hadn't had the time to respond.

...

Qiao Mianmian heard the knock on the front door.

She opened it and saw Wei Zheng standing right there in a suit.

With a few bags in his hand, he greeted her politely. "Young Madam."

He handed the bags to Qiao Mianmian. "Young Madam, this is the breakfast that Young Master has specially instructed me to get for you."

Chapter 145: Young Master Said Breakfast Is Essential

"I don't know what Young Madam likes, so I got a little bit of everything. If it doesn't suit your tastes, you can let me know what you like, and I'll go get it."

Qiao Mianmian smiled. "Thank you, Personal Assistant Wei. I'm not picky, anything will do."

Wei Zheng smiled too. "Young Master wanted me to relay a message too."

"What is it?"

"Young Master said breakfast is essential. He says that Young Madam has to remember that."

Qiao Mianmian was stunned for a moment as a sweet sensation oozed in her heart.

She nodded with a sweet smile. "Mm, I'll eat it."

"Then... if there's nothing else, Young Madam. I'll take my leave first."

"Alright, go on."

Wei Zheng bowed slightly before leaving.

When he left, the other bedroom door opened.

Jiang Luoli rubbed her eyes and yawned as if she had just woken up. She walked towards Qiao Mianmian. "Baby, who was that? I heard someone knock on the door."

"Mm, it was Mo Yesi's assistant. He brought us some breakfast. Have you washed up, we can have it together."

Qiao Mianmian took out the items one by one.

The dining table wasn't that big.

So the food that Wei Zheng bought practically filled the table.

He really bought a bit of everything.

There were buns, porridge, dough sticks, and even stuff like bread and milk.

The two girls couldn't possibly finish it all.

"Wow, we're having this much for breakfast?"

Jiang Luoli came over to the table upon smelling the food.

Seeing the table full of dishes, her eyes lit up. "Gosh, buns from Vegetarian Paradise! And seafood porridge from Palace Lan! And the bread and cakes from Sweet Tooth Bakery! The snacks from these places are expensive! This breakfast is way too luxurious.

"Baby, did Prince Charming prepare all of these for us?"

"Mm." Qiao Mianmian nodded and took a seat, handing Jiang Luoli a pair of chopsticks. "Let's start. Eat whatever you like."

Anyway, they weren't going to be able to finish it all.

She had to tell Mo Yesi later that he shouldn't be wasting so much money in the future.

The food from these eateries was very expensive!

It would be a waste to throw the leftovers away.

She would feel extremely bad to waste so much expensive food!

Jiang Luoli took a seat beside her and took a bite of a bun. Tasty soup oozed into her mouth immediately.

She then smiled widely. "We really get what we pay for. This is the most delicious bun I've ever eaten!"

"Have more of it, then." Qiao Mianmian placed another bun into her bowl.

Jiang Luoli was so attracted by these delicacies that she couldn't even think of anything else.

When she finished the bun, she suddenly realized something. "Wait, where's Prince Charming? He isn't around?"

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

That was a very slow reaction.

She had only just thought about her Prince Charming?

It seemed like he was attractive. But not as attractive as the buns.

“He left long ago.” Qiao Mianmian took a sip of the milk and realized that it was warm. He must have gotten someone to heat it up before sending it over.

Chapter 146: So Many Times Better Than Jerk SU

She didn't know if it was Mo Yesi's idea or Wei Zheng's.

In any case, this was a very thoughtful act.

“Prince Charming has left?” Jiang Luoli was a little confused. “So, all of this is prepared for the two of us?”

No, it'd be more accurate to say that this was prepared for Qiao Mianmian.

She was just eating along.

“Mm.” Qiao Mianmian nodded. “So let's try our best to eat more, so we don't waste so much.”

“Prince Charming remembers about your breakfast even after he's left. Tsk tsk...” Jiang Luoli exclaimed with a look of envy. “Baby, Prince Charming is so nice and caring towards you. You're so lucky! I remember when you used to date Su Ze. He wasn't even half as thoughtful!

“I guess it's true when they say that how much a man loves and cares for you can be seen in the littlest things. Prince Charming is so many times better than Jerk Su.”

Qiao Mianmian tightened her grip around her cup.

Her expression stiffened as she kept quiet.

Jiang Luoli was always this direct.

But she spoke the truth.

Although Qiao Mianmian was already over Su Ze, she did like him before.

Maybe she hadn't loved him deeply, but she had truly liked him.

Those sorts of relationships early in adolescence were the most memorable.

It wasn't so easy to just put it behind her.

Jiang Luoli turned, saw Qiao Mianmian's expression after she talked about Su Ze, and quickly apologized. “I'm sorry, Baby. I shouldn't have said it. I really...”

How could she have forgotten about it?

Qiao Mianmian and Su Ze knew each other for 10 years, and Su Ze was her first love. However much of a scum Su Ze was, he was someone she liked before.

Her feelings for him couldn't have possibly vanished so quickly.

Qiao Mianmian would definitely still feel upset upon hearing the way she criticized Su Ze.

Sometimes she really felt like slapping herself for being so insensitive.

"It's alright." Qiao Mianmian kept quiet for a while before smiling. "You're not wrong. I could've picked it up in all the little things. I just thought that his feelings for me weren't so intense anymore after years of being together, so I didn't think much of it.

"In hindsight, I should've seen it coming, regarding him having an affair with Qiao Anxin. But I simply trusted him too much and was unwilling to even entertain that thought."

That was how reality hit her so badly.

Jiang Luoli felt bad. "Baby, let's not think of those upsetting things anymore. In any case, you've got Prince Charming to love and pamper you now. If all of it hadn't happened, you wouldn't have managed to meet and end up with Prince Charming. Exchanging a scum for a good man like Prince Charming, that's a win! Alright, let's not talk about him anymore."

"Oh, is Chen Chen still in the hospital? How's he now?" Jiang Luoli quickly changed the subject.

As Qiao Mianmian's best friend and roommate, it was no surprise that she knew about Qiao Chen's heart attack and hospitalization.

Qiao Mianmian said, "I called the hospital yesterday. His condition has stabilized at the moment."

Chapter 147: Hmph, I'll Anger You to Death!

"That's good." Jiang Luoli sighed in relief. "It's the weekend tomorrow, we can go and visit Chen Chen in the hospital."

"No need for that." Qiao Mianmian said, "The doctor told me yesterday that Chen Chen can be discharged tomorrow. Don't you have a photoshoot over the weekend for an online boutique? When you've got the time, I'll get Chen Chen to come out and we can have a meal together."

"Sure." Jiang Luoli did not insist. "Oh right, I'll be receiving my pay next week. Once I get the money, I'll treat you guys to a meal. I said before that I'll give you and Prince Charming a treat, but don't you despise me if the place I take you to isn't high-class enough!"

...

After breakfast, Qiao Mianmian and Jiang Luoli hooked arms as they walked to class.

They bumped into Bai Xiao and Zhang Yuwei on the way.

Their expressions went cold as they saw Qiao Mianmian and Jiang Luoli walking in their direction.

Bai Xiao eyed them for a few seconds before sneering.

Zhang Yuwei did the same and then turned away. "Xiao Xiao, let's go. Someone here has a backing, we can't afford to offend her."

Both of them were holding a little booklet each. They were most likely going to the counselor to hand in their reflections.

“That’s right, we can’t offend her.” Bai Xiao sneered strangely. “I heard Shen Yueyue and the rest are still being detained in the police station. It wasn’t a big deal, they should’ve been released way earlier. But some people are plain vile. It’s so torturous to be held in a place like that even for a day, they’re pushing them to depression by locking them in for so long.”

“Sigh, who’s to blame? Shen Yueyue doesn’t have a strong enough backing.”

“Glad you know that.” Qiao Mianmian did not react, but Jiang Luoli scoffed at them. “If you guys find Shen Yueyue pitiful, you can always go in and accompany her. She’d surely be very touched.”

“Jiang Luoli, it’s you again!” Bai Xiao glared at her and yelled, “Who do you think you are?! You think you can threaten us?!”

Jiang Luoli chuckled and was about to say something when Qiao Mianmian said, “Whatever Luo Luo thinks is whatever I think too. Anyway, I’m ‘plain vile’, and I’m capable of anything. If you want to go in and keep Shen Yueyue company, I can help you with that.”

The two smug expressions were immediately wiped off their faces the moment Qiao Mianmian said that.

They had only just heard that Shen Yueyue and Zhao Wanting were held in the police station too.

The Shen and Zhao families searched for ways to get them out but to no avail.

Besides that, they’d also found out about Sheng Hui Corporation’s bankruptcy.

It was evident that Qiao Mianmian’s boyfriend was behind these.

Even Su Ze wouldn’t have been able to make Sheng Hui bankrupt overnight.

It was becoming obvious that Qiao Mianmian’s current boyfriend was way more powerful than the Su family.

He was definitely... someone they couldn’t antagonize.

They hated him so much, but there was nothing they could do.

They could put Jiang Luoli down, but not with Qiao Mianmian around.

The two girls clenched their teeth and fumed, but they had nothing more to say.

“Yuwei, let’s go!”

Bai Xiao shot Qiao Mianmian a death glare before walking off with Zhang Yuwei.

Jiang Luoli then made a silly face behind them. “Hmph, I’ll anger you to death!”

Chapter 148: This Call Was Odd

Qiao Mianmian grabbed her hand and smiled. “Alright, Luo Luo, ignore them. Let’s go.”

Jiang Luoli nodded and then sighed. “Girls are terrifying when they get jealous. Baby, I think they hate you to the core now. You’d better be careful. I have a feeling they might be up to something soon.”

Especially Bai Xiao.

The glare she shot Qiao Mianmian before she left was pretty scary.

...

Qiao Mianmian didn't have many lessons in the morning. Her morning classes ended at just a little past 10.

She'd just walked out of the classroom when she received a call.

"Miss Qiao, we're calling from Star Entertainment Film Company. We've got a female lead character that requires a substitute recently, and we think you'd be suitable for that role. Would you have any interest in this?"

Qiao Mianmian was a little taken aback.

She was stunned for a few seconds before asking, "Star Entertainment Film Company?"

"Yes."

"I don't think I sent my resumé to your company."

Qiao Mianmian had heard about Star Entertainment before.

It was one of the larger film companies around.

Qiao Mianmian hadn't received any gigs in a while.

There'd been fewer production crews, and even the top tier actors and actresses didn't have many opportunities, much less a small player like her.

She usually took up jobs in smaller work studios and the like. It surprised her that a large company like Star Entertainment would call her out of the blue.

She'd never sent them any resume, nor had she gone for an interview with them. How did Star Entertainment get her number?

Before she figured it out, the man on the other end said, "A friend of mine recommended you to us. Miss Qiao, have you considered? We'll definitely offer you a price you're satisfied with."

Upon hearing that, Qiao Mianmian did not think too deeply about it.

She considered it seriously and then replied, "I'm sorry, I'm not really familiar with the role of a substitute."

The other party seemed to have been stunned by her response. He asked a few seconds later, "Miss Qiao, are you rejecting this offer?"

Qiao Mianmian said, "I'm sorry, I don't think I'm suitable for this."

If she hadn't been married to Mo Yesi, she'd definitely be in need of money now.

Qiao Chen's surgery cost hundreds of thousands of yuan, and she would've needed to work to pay it off.

She wouldn't have rejected this job.

But now...

She had a Black Card in her hand, with an expenditure cap in the millions of yuan. She didn't want to take on jobs that had no help in her future prospects anymore.

She'd rather have her previous gigs and part-time jobs than be a substitute.

At least, appearing on screen for a few scenes would give her some exposure.

Being someone's substitute wouldn't help her at all.

"Miss Qiao, you're sure about this?"

"Yes."

The other party kept quiet for a while and then said, "Alright, then. Since that's the case, we won't insist. This is my work cell phone number. Miss Qiao can give me a call if you change your mind."

Qiao Mianmian replied, "Alright."

After she hung up, Jiang Luoli asked, "Baby, was it Star Entertainment who called?"

"Mm." Qiao Mianmian looked at the number on her phone screen with an odd expression.

This call from Star Entertainment was odd.

Although that person said a friend had recommended her, Qiao Mianmian still felt that something was off.

Chapter 149: Born to Be in the Entertainment Circle

They were just looking for a substitute.

Star Entertainment did not have to get someone to call her personally.

If they wanted to contact her, they should've gotten the person who recommended her in the first place to do so.

The most important thing was, she'd never taken a substitute role before.

She'd already told the company she worked at that she wouldn't take up these offers.

Hence, it wouldn't make sense for anyone to recommend her for such a role.

She didn't have time to think so carefully while she was on the line.

But in hindsight, it was weird in so many ways.

"Star Entertainment is a huge company. They've got so many top tier artistes under them. Have you gone for an interview with them before?"

“No.” Qiao Mianmian shook her head with a look of skepticism in her eyes. “They said that they’ve got an upcoming show and they’re about to start filming. They asked if I can be a substitute for their female lead.”

“Substitute?” Jiang Luoli furrowed her brows. “I thought you weren’t into these roles?”

“Exactly.” Qiao Mianmian explained, “That’s why I find it strange. I’ve never taken up a job like that. I don’t see why anyone would come to me for this.”

Jiang Luoli thought for a while before saying, “I’ll check out Star Entertainment and see if they really have an upcoming show, and who their female lead is. Anyway, it isn’t a big deal, don’t think too much about it.”

“Mm.” Qiao Mianmian nodded.

“Baby, can I ask you something?”

“Mm, go on.”

Jiang Luoli looked at her and hesitated for a while before whispering, “What kind of person is Prince Charming, exactly?”

Qiao Mianmian was stunned.

She and Mo Yesi did not have any agreement whatsoever.

And he’d never asked of her to keep his identity a secret.

Then again, he’d never openly made known who he was.

He never entertained any interviews too. Many people knew that Mo Corporation had a very young President, but they had no idea what his name was nor how he looked like.

It seemed like he kept a very low profile.

And that he preferred for fewer people to know his true identity.

Although Jiang Luoli was her best friend, she hesitated to tell her the truth about Mo Yesi.

Before she decided whether to tell her, Jiang Luoli said, “It’s alright if it’s inconvenient. I don’t absolutely have to know it. Baby, I was just asking about his background to know whether he could ensure your future career in the entertainment industry. If he’s powerful enough, then perhaps you could try to audition for some bigger roles. You don’t always have to go back to the calafare roles.

“Back then, Su Ze wasn’t in support of you being in the entertainment industry. Even if he had resources to help you, he wouldn’t. That’s why you couldn’t make it big in the field. But if Prince Charming isn’t against it, and is willing to support you, then wouldn’t it be easier for you to gain popularity and find success in this circle?”

Jiang Luoli meant every word she said.

Qiao Mianmian was very beautiful.

The sort of beautiful that people were comfortable with looking at for a long time.

Her face definitely made the cut for a female lead on the big screens.

Jiang Luoli always felt that given Qiao Mianmian's looks, she was born to be in the entertainment circle.

Moreover, she had what it took to do well.

What she needed was simply an opportunity to showcase herself.

Chapter 150: They're Too Overbearing!

The Su family had a media and entertainment company with quite a number of artistes under their management. They'd also managed to groom a few of them to stardom.

Qiao Anxin was signed under the Su family's company.

Su Ze would rather groom Qiao Anxin than Qiao Mianmian.

That was because he cared for Qiao Mianmian too much. After marrying her, he wouldn't want her to have such a career where everyone would see her so much.

And yet, he somehow came to feel something for Qiao Anxin.

Now, Su Ze had officially taken over the family business. Qiao Anxin was also doing very well in her career. This adulterous pair was having their way at everything...

It was so frustrating to think of that.

Qiao Mianmian was better than Qiao Anxin in so many ways. If someone would groom her, she'd outdo Qiao Anxin easily.

Qiao Mianmian pursed her lips and kept quiet for a while.

She'd thought about what Jiang Luoli said before.

In fact, she'd even given it serious consideration.

She actually had no idea whether Mo Yesi was in favor of her being in the entertainment industry.

But... it seemed like he'd never objected to it before.

Of course she knew that if he was her backing, she wouldn't have to worry about the potential problems.

The Mo family was not to be trifled with by anyone.

Mo Yesi definitely had the ability to protect her and safeguard her interests.

While in deep thought, her cell phone rang again.

She saw that it was a call from the Qiao family, and her expression darkened slightly. "Hello."

"First Miss," Nanny Chen said in a panicked voice. "Come back, quick!"

Qiao Mianmian was immediately alerted. "What happened?"

"Today... Today, Second Miss said that Madam's room seems nice. It has natural light and it's by the garden, so there's lots of fresh air. She wants to move into Madam's room."

"What?!"

Qiao Mianmian's expression turned a little awful. "She wants to move into Mom's room? Dream on! Does Dad know about this, what did he say?"

Nanny Chen was crying over the phone. "Master was against it initially. But Second Miss said that she's pregnant now, and the fortune master told her that the room she's in now isn't good for her baby. She has to move into Madam's room in order to have the child safely.

"Moreover, Young Master Su keeps speaking for Second Miss, how could Master offend him? So he... agreed.

"Second Miss is getting someone to pack her belongings now, she wants to move in today. First Miss, come back quickly. That's Madam's room! Master had promised Madam and you that he'd keep the room intact after she passed. Besides First Miss, no one should be allowed to move into that room.

"Second Miss and Madam Zhen know about this. They're doing it deliberately."

Qiao Mianmian's expression got even darker.

When she hung up, she looked terrible.

She was so angry, she almost hurled her cell phone at the wall.

They were too overbearing!

Qiao Anxin took Su Ze away. But she resigned to it since that scum wasn't worth her being hung up over him!

But Qiao Mianmian would not allow her to take over her mother's room!

"Mianmian, what's wrong?" Jiang Luoli asked right away when she saw her expression.

"Nothing." Qiao Mianmian clenched her fist and sneered. "Luo Luo, I'm going home for a while. I need to settle something. If I'm not back by the time the afternoon classes start, help me apply for leave."