

Big Shot 1481

Chapter 1481: Miss An Is Back From Overseas

“Qiao Mianmian.” Gong Zeli looked at the girl in the painting and sighed. He reached out and caressed her exquisite and beautiful face. “What should I do with you? I can’t bear to give up on you, but I’ve lost the right to have you now. You’re very happy with him, and he has the ability to give you happiness. Even if I don’t care about anything and snatch you back, how can I defeat him?”

“I’ve always been conceited, but if my opponent is him…”

“So, should I give up on you?”

He muttered to himself as he looked at the girl in the painting. Although he said that he was giving up, his eyes were filled with unwillingness. “But I’m really unwilling to give up just like that. I don’t even have a chance to fight for it, and you’re already someone else’s. Isn’t God a little cruel to me?”

“If I’m destined to never have you, why would I be attracted to you?”

Gong Zeli never thought that he would be trapped by love one day.

He couldn’t ask for anything.

It turned out that not being able to ask for it was so painful.

Even if he wanted to do something for her, he had to do it differently, afraid that she would find out.

Because once she found out, she would definitely reject it.

Hence, he didn’t give her the Palace Style endorsement this time. Instead, he informed a friend and changed it to a company that wouldn’t arouse her suspicion.

Even so, he was still afraid that she would guess it.

Hence, they didn’t dare to give her the endorsement of a first-tier product. Instead, they especially got someone to give her a second-tier skincare product.

As expected, she didn’t suspect anything and happily signed the contract.

Gong Zeli didn’t even dare to pay her too much. He was afraid that she would be suspicious, so he gave it to her at the market price.

Although Qiao Mianmian had signed this endorsement, Gong Zeli felt that he hadn’t given her enough.

He wanted to treat her well.

He wanted to give her everything he had.

But he knew that he couldn’t be too anxious, or he would only scare her.

Hence, no matter how anxious he was, he could only bear with it.

“Young Master.”

Someone knocked on the door and stood outside.

Gong Zeli looked at the person knocking on the door and narrowed his eyes. He closed the drawing board and turned around. "What is it?"

The person at the door lowered her head and said respectfully, "Madam said that Miss An has returned from overseas. She set a welcome banquet for Miss An tonight and asked the Young Master to come home for dinner."

"Miss An?" Gong Zeli frowned. He obviously didn't know who she was.

The person outside could tell that he was puzzled. She explained, "It's Miss An Ya—Young Master's second uncle's only daughter. Young Master, don't you remember? Miss An Ya stayed in the Gong family for half a year. Back then, she always liked to follow Young Master. Young Master, you gave her a nickname. You called her Pest."

Gong Zeli slowly recalled.

He had such a cousin.

But the two of them didn't meet often. Besides the six months they spent together, they rarely saw each other.

Gong Zeli was indifferent.

He had always been indifferent towards his parents.

Not to mention his cousins.

He had no feelings for this cousin.

But he still nodded. "Mm, I'll go back tonight."

Chapter 1482: Isn't It Director Bai? Who Is It?

He hadn't returned to the Gong family for a while.

He heard that Madam Gong wasn't feeling well recently, so he planned to go back for a visit in the next two days.

As for his cousin, he wasn't interested at all.

The subordinate was about to leave.

"Wait."

Gong Zeli suddenly stopped him.

He immediately stopped in his tracks. "Young Master, do you have any other instructions?"

Gong Zeli narrowed his eyes and looked at the scorching sun outside. After a few seconds of silence, he said, "Do something for me."

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City F.

Qiao Mianmian had just finished filming a scene under the sun, and she was sweating from the heat. Sweat rolled down her forehead, and her face was a little red.

The afternoon was the hottest.

They had to shoot an outdoor scene, so no matter how hot it was, they still stood under the sun for a long time.

Thankfully, Qiao Mianmian wasn't weak.

Otherwise, she might have a heat stroke.

It was especially hot today.

Bai Yusheng was also afraid that the actors would get heatstroke if the filming took too long. Hence, after Qiao Mianmian and Qin Han finished another scene, he called for a half an hour break.

Qiao Mianmian wiped her sweat and walked to the nanny van.

Just as she took a bottle of water from Nana, she saw the crew's logistics staff carrying a few large boxes over.

They carried the box over and opened it.

The boxes were filled with fruits, iced desserts, and cold storage boxes. When they were opened, they still emitted cold air.

"Wow, what's this? Who made afternoon tea?"

"Gosh, it's so hot. I was just thinking of drinking something cold."

"Wow, Director Bai, is this your afternoon tea?"

"These are all afternoon teas from Imperial Court Hotel. It's not cheap. Director Bai, you're too good to us."

The group of actors was sweating from the heat. Their eyes lit up when they saw the boxes of frozen food.

Bai Yusheng stood at the side, looking confused.

"I didn't order this. Who was so generous as to treat the entire crew to afternoon tea?"

Bai Yusheng turned to look at Qiao Mianmian.

He was so generous and invited the entire crew for no reason. It was very similar to someone's style.

"Isn't it Director Bai? Who is it?"

"No matter who it is, thank you first. Wow, I love this strawberry milkshake. Can I have one?"

Everyone else was busy getting their afternoon tea.

"Wow, someone ordered afternoon tea. Mianmian, I'll get one for you."

The crew would occasionally order afternoon tea.

But they weren't usually ordered from Imperial Court.

Imperial Court was one of the best, largest, and most expensive hotels in F City.

They had more than a thousand customers.

Even if an artiste's income was high, very few would treat so many people to such an expensive afternoon tea.

After all, there were hundreds of people in the crew. It was a huge sum to hire the entire crew.

Just like Bai Yusheng, everyone guessed that the person treating them must be Qiao Mianmian's rich boyfriend.

Everyone knew what Qiao Mianmian was like now, so many of them thanked her after taking the gifts.

"Mianmian, thank your boyfriend for treating us to afternoon tea."

"Yes, Mianmian, your boyfriend is so nice. He often treats us to afternoon tea. He's really spending too much."

Chapter 1483: Who Exactly Are You?

"Mianmian, your boyfriend treats you so well. You must be very happy."

"Mianmian's boyfriend is handsome and rich, and he treats her so well. We're so envious."

Qiao Mianmian was the one being praised.

Everyone knew that she had a rich and handsome boyfriend who liked and cared about her.

They also heard that she was Bai Yusheng's cousin. Bai Yusheng took good care of her on set and seemed to value her.

No one dared to ostracize her as they did in the beginning.

Moreover, even people who had misunderstandings about her had a rough understanding of her now.

Their prejudice against her was gone.

Moreover, although some people were unhappy that Qiao Mianmian was a string-puller, Qiao Mianmian wasn't a pretty face with no acting skills. Even if they weren't convinced at the start, they had nothing to say after seeing her acting.

Qiao Mianmian was holding a glass of iced drink that Nana had brought for her. As she listened to the crowd thank her, she sent Mo Yesi a WeChat message: [You bought afternoon tea for our crew?]

After about a minute, Mo Yesi replied.

Mo Yesi: [? Did someone buy your crew afternoon tea? It wasn't me.]

Qiao Mianmian was stunned. [It wasn't you?]

Mo Yesi: [Mm, it wasn't me.]

Qiao Mianmian asked casually, but Mo Yesi said it wasn't him, so she didn't ask further.

She thought that it might be the boyfriend of another actress.

Just like how Mo Yesi used to treat the crew to afternoon tea.

Anyway, no matter who did it, she would still drink it.

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Something strange happened in the next few days.

Every afternoon, someone would send afternoon tea over.

At first, everyone thought that it was from Qiao Mianmian's boyfriend, but she denied it.

The rest of the crew also denied it.

Even Bai Yusheng found it strange and asked someone.

But he didn't get anything in the end.

The hotel said that they had signed a confidentiality agreement and couldn't reveal the buyer.

This series of mysterious actions made Bai Yusheng extremely worried. He took a few drinks to the hospital for testing.

The test results showed that there wasn't any poison. Everything was normal.

This became the hottest topic of discussion during the meal.

Everyone was speculating who spent so much money every day to treat the entire crew to afternoon tea. Was it a rich man who took a liking to a female artiste on the set and didn't dare to confess openly, using this method to express his feelings?

And because of this, the female actress had put in a lot more effort in dressing up these few days.

Everyone was fantasizing that they might be the one the rich man had a crush on.

"Mianmian, who are you talking about? This afternoon tea isn't cheap. Isn't he afraid of bankrupting himself by treating us like this every day? Moreover, do you think this person is stupid? If he really likes any female artiste in our production crew, what's the point of using such a method? They don't even know who he is."

Qiao Mianmian was eating shaved ice.

She didn't really care who was doing it. She felt that since the other party chose this method, he definitely didn't want his identity to be exposed.

It was inconvenient for him to expose his identity.

Anyway, she wasn't interested in finding out who that man was. She was more interested in the shaved ice in her hand.

Chapter 1484: Her Dream Was to Marry Him

But if that man was really chasing after the female artiste on set, and his qualifications were really good, Qiao Mianmian would definitely help him out.

She felt that she had to speak up for him.

Of course, the premise was that the man was willing to show his face in the future.

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At this moment.

Gong Zeli was sitting in a restaurant with a dark expression.

Sitting opposite him was a young girl with curly hair.

The girl looked to be in her early twenties and was wearing a pink princess dress. She had bright eyes and white teeth, and when she smiled, her eyes were curved. She had the unique charm and sweetness of a girl.

An Ya looked at the man's handsome face in a daze. She was excited at the thought of their elders trying to matchmake them.

She'd liked Gong Zeli since she was young.

She'd had a crush on him for years.

Her dream was to marry him and be his wife.

This was the happiest thing in her life.

She didn't seem to feel the man's coldness and impatience. She held her chin with one hand and smiled sweetly at Gong Zeli. "Brother Zeli, I heard that you're going to officially take over the Gong Corporation soon. Is this true?"

Gong Zeli looked at his watch and replied calmly, "Mm."

Anyone could tell that he was being perfunctory.

But An Ya didn't seem to get it.

"Wow, you're so impressive." She blinked in admiration. "I heard from my dad that you'll be the youngest CEO in the Gong Corporation's history. Even he is full of praise for you and says you're especially outstanding. He even told me to learn from you."

Men enjoyed women's admiration and adoration.

An Ya thought that Gong Zeli was no exception.

She looked at him with bright eyes and said sweetly, "I think you're super awesome too, Brother Zeli. You're my idol."

An Ya had a sweet look and was dressed sweetly and innocently. She looked like an underage high school student.

She had a good family background and good looks. She was usually popular and sought after by the opposite sex.

But she didn't seem to realize that Gong Zeli wasn't among them.

The man didn't think much of her words. He looked at the time again and asked impatiently, "Why aren't they here yet?"

The two families had agreed to have dinner tonight.

Madam Gong repeatedly told Gong Zeli to be there. Gong Zeli wanted to come over for a walk, but he found an excuse to leave after showing his face.

But when he came over, he realized that the so-called dinner had become a private gathering between him and An Ya.

At first, he thought that he was early and that the elders were still on the way.

He waited patiently for more than 10 minutes.

But as he waited, he realized that something was wrong.

"Are you talking about my mom and auntie?" An Ya looked up at him with a hint of shyness in her eyes. She bit her lip and said, "Aunt said that they won't disturb us young people on a date. She said we don't have to wait for them. Brother Zeli, are you hungry? Why don't we start ordering?"

Gong Zeli's expression darkened. He pushed his chair back and stood up.

An Ya looked up at him. "What's wrong, Brother Zeli?"

Gong Zeli's eyes flashed with anger, but he held it in and didn't vent on An Ya.

Chapter 1485: Get Lost, Don't Touch Me

"I have something on, you can eat by yourself."

With that, he turned and left.

An Ya was stunned for a few seconds. By the time she realized what was going on, Gong Zeli was already at the stairs. He went downstairs quickly.

"Brother Zeli!"

An Ya immediately got up and chased after him. "Brother Zeli, wait for me. Where are you going?"

Gong Zeli didn't stop walking and quickly walked downstairs.

An Ya was petite and usually wore high heels to appear taller.

She chased after him in her 10-centimeter high heels, but after taking two steps, she staggered.

The waiter immediately held her.

Thankfully, the waiter came in time, or she would have fallen.

But the waiter's timely help was met with a slap to the face.

"Get lost, don't touch me." An Ya pushed the waiter away with a look of disdain. She then raised her hand and hit the waiter in the face.

She even took out a handkerchief and wiped the place where the waiter was holding her.

That look of despising and the slap made the waiter feel embarrassed and humiliated.

But the waiter knew that he couldn't afford to offend her.

He had no choice but to bear with it. He covered his face and retreated to the side. "Miss An, I'm sorry. I was afraid you'd fall, so..."

An Ya wasn't in the mood to listen to his explanation.

She couldn't care less about the fact that she almost fell and rushed downstairs.

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When An Ya arrived downstairs, Gong Zeli was already at the entrance.

"Brother Zeli..."

An Ya ran after him.

She finally caught up with him before he got into the car.

"Brother Zeli, wait, I have something to tell you." An Ya stopped him from getting into the car.

Gong Zeli's expression darkened when he saw her. "What else do you want to say?"

"Brother Zeli, why are you leaving all of a sudden?" An Ya bit her lip. The moment she saw Gong Zeli, she couldn't help but blush and have difficulty breathing.

Even if she was still angry.

But in front of Gong Zeli, she couldn't remain so.

Like Mo Yesi, Gong Zeli was born with good looks and was liked by girls.

Even though their personalities were detestable, they still won the hearts of many girls with their good looks and prominent background.

An Ya was one of them.

She fell in love with Gong Zeli the moment she saw him.

She'd had a crush on him for so many years, but she'd never found a boyfriend. Because she couldn't hold another man in her heart besides Gong Zeli.

The An family was the richest family in C City, and An Ya was the only daughter of the richest man in C City, An Guohuai.

An Guohuai only had one daughter, so he naturally treated her like a precious gem.

An Guohuai would satisfy his daughter in everything An Ya wanted.

After knowing that his daughter liked Gong Zeli, An Guohuai looked for Madam Gong and revealed that he wanted the two families to be married.

Madam Gong had no objections.

Gong Zeli was old enough to get married, and the An and Gong families were compatible. Madam Gong was very satisfied with An Ya's status as a well-known pianist.

After the two families agreed, they decided to create opportunities for their children.

Chapter 1486: I Already Have a Woman I Like

Hence, they arranged a date for tonight.

Madam Gong knew her son's personality, so she coaxed him.

Madam Gong thought that An Ya was an outstanding girl, and Gong Zeli would definitely like her.

But she didn't know that Gong Zeli already had someone in his heart.

Gong Zeli looked down at the shy and blushing An Ya and kept quiet for a few seconds before saying coldly, "Miss An, I think I'd better get straight to the point, lest you misunderstand me.

"I'm sure you can tell that your family and mine are trying to matchmake us."

An Ya blushed even more.

She quickly glanced at Gong Zeli and said shyly, "So... Brother Zeli can tell too. I wonder... what Brother Zeli thinks."

Gong Zeli wasn't interested in girls like An Ya.

Moreover, he already had someone in his heart.

He didn't even want to look at her.

He had been with many women, so he could tell that An Ya had feelings for him.

He felt that he should make things clear.

Gong Zeli thought for a while and said directly, "I'm sorry, Miss An. You're not my type. Moreover, I already have a woman I like. So, I think this matter is over.

"If Miss An is willing, we can be ordinary friends."

An Ya widened her eyes. "Just... just friends?"

"Mm." Gong Zeli looked at her coldly. "Of course, if Miss An isn't willing, then forget it. I still have something on, please stop blocking my way."

An Ya was stunned. She blushed when she realized that she had indeed blocked Gong Zeli's way.

Gong Zeli didn't look at her anymore. He got into the car and left.

He had driven away for a while, but An Ya was still standing there.

She was still thinking about what Gong Zeli had said, and her eyes were red with anger.

At this moment, her cell phone rang.

An Ya bit her lip and picked it up.

"Baby, how's your chat with Aunt Gong's son? Have you eaten? I have two tickets for the concert here. I'll send them to you later. After dinner, you can go to the concert to promote your relationship."

"Promote my ass."

Speaking of which, An Ya wasn't officially born into a rich family.

Although the An family was rich, they were different from the Gong and Mo families.

The An family became rich in An Ya's father's generation.

Although An Ya was from a prestigious family, her upbringing and etiquette weren't that good.

She vented her anger on Madam An. "Brother Zeli has already left. I'm not with him now. It's all your rotten idea. You arranged this blind date behind Brother Zeli's back. He's very against this because he's unhappy with me."

"What? You said your Aunt Gong's son has left? He knows that our families want to matchmake you two?"

"Brother Zeli is so smart, how could he not know?" An Ya said angrily. "He hates it when people lie to him. He must have a bad impression of me now. It's all your fault, what should we do now?"

Chapter 1487: I Don't Want Anyone Except Him

"Baby, don't be angry. Are you saying that your Aunt Gong's son knows that we want you to marry him? My Baby is so good, but he's actually unwilling?"

An Ya rubbed her reddened eyes and said angrily, "He said he has a woman he likes. He also said he's not interested in girls like me."

"He really said that?"

"Why would I lie to you?"

"My baby is so outstanding, so many guys are pursuing you, but he still doesn't like you. I think he must have bad taste. You don't have to like him anymore. Wait for Mom to introduce you to someone better, you..."

"No, I want Brother Zeli." An Ya interrupted Madam An. Her heart raced again as she thought of Gong Zeli's handsome face. "I don't want anyone else but him."

Madam An was stunned. "But, didn't you say he has a woman he likes?"

"Maybe he said it out of anger." Anya thought for a while and comforted herself. "That's right, it must be. He's angry, so he said it out of anger. Anyway, don't introduce me to other men. I only want Brother Zeli.

"If I can't marry him, I won't marry in this lifetime."

"Yaya, do you think this is what a young lady should say? People will laugh at you if they hear this."

"Mom, I don't care. I just like Brother Zeli and want to marry him. Anyway, I won't marry anyone else."

An Ya didn't believe that Gong Zeli had no interest in her.

She was confident in her charm.

As long as it was the man she wanted, there was nothing she couldn't get.

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After Qiao Mianmian signed the endorsement deal for Xue Shiya's facial mask, Xue Shiya posted this news on Weibo and tagged her.

At the same time, Xue Shiya posted another Weibo. It was also a new spokesperson signed by another company. They then tagged Qiao Anxin.

These two posts immediately caused a heated discussion.

Qiao Anxin and Qiao Mianmian were sisters. They'd gotten into such a huge argument previously, and now they actually signed an endorsement for the same company.

The netizens were discussing whether Xue Shiya did it on purpose.

They deliberately invited the two sisters to endorse the new product, so as to create hype and increase the sales of the facial masks.

"Qiao Anxin and Qiao Mianmian actually signed the endorsement of the same company's facial masks? Which one do you think will sell better?"

"In terms of popularity and fame, Qiao Anxin is definitely better. No matter what, Qiao Anxin is a true A-list actress, so her ability to carry goods should be alright. As for Qiao Mianmian... she hasn't produced a single work yet. She's just relying on scandals to get fans. I really don't know what Xue Shiya is thinking. They actually signed her. Aren't they afraid that the product won't sell?"

"But I think Qiao Mianmian is very beautiful, and her skin is super good. Her endorsement of skincare products will make people want to buy them."

The netizens were discussing fervently.

Neither of them knew about it.

When Qiao Anxin found out that she and Qiao Mianmian would actually be endorsing the same company's facial masks, she sneered at the official Weibo post.

Song Fang saw it too.

Song Fang was Qiao Anxin's manager now.

As an old employee of Star Splendor, Song Fang knew that Qiao Anxin and Qiao Mianmian had always been at odds.

The two of them were already at loggerheads, and now they had signed endorsements from the same company.

Chapter 1488: She'd Have to Slap Her Face

Even if it was a different product under the same company's name, the endorsement signed at the same time definitely had to have a sales comparison.

Song Fang smiled. "Anxin, what's there to be angry about? Her ability to carry goods is definitely not as good as yours. When the sales volume is out, the company will know who's the best choice.

"You have more works, a better reputation, and more fans. I think Qiao Mianmian will lose badly."

Qiao Anxin pursed her lips and looked a little unhappy. "I'm not worried about that. I just don't understand what Xue Shiya is thinking. They actually signed with Qiao Mianmian as well. I don't want to work with this slut in the same company."

"Maybe it's because she's always on the hot searches and they feel that signing her can drive sales. Coincidentally, the products you've signed are on the same day line. It's obvious how the sales will be."

Qiao Anxin clenched her fist and sneered. "Then, I'll slap her in the face."

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When Qiao Mianmian found out that she and Qiao Anxin had signed an endorsement contract with the same company, although she was a little shocked, she remained calm.

Two days later, Xue Shiya called and asked if she had the time to shoot a short commercial for them.

Qiao Mianmian had just finished filming a scene and had very few scenes in the next two days. After asking Bai Yusheng, she agreed.

After confirming the location, Qiao Mianmian brought Nana along.

At the filming location.

Qiao Mianmian was led to the filming location by the crew. The filming location was set up with a shed with some filming equipment.

Qiao Mianmian heard familiar laughter the moment she entered.

She stopped in her tracks and stood at the door for a few seconds before her expression returned to normal. She continued walking in.

The crew member leading them quickly walked towards the director. "Director Zhao, Miss Qiao Mianmian is here."

Qiao Anxin suddenly looked up.

Qiao Anxin's smile stiffened when she saw her.

Qiao Mianmian ignored her and greeted the director politely. "Hello, Director Zhao. I'm Qiao Mianmian."

The director looked up and was stunned when he saw her.

His main task today was to shoot an advertisement for Qiao Anxin and Qiao Mianmian for their new product two days later.

Hence, he had read about them before this.

Qiao Anxin wasn't that different from the photos, so the director didn't feel anything when he saw her.

But Qiao Mianmian was more stunning in person than in photos.

When the director saw her photo, he felt that she was one of the best in the industry.

Now that he saw her in person, he was really shocked.

He never thought that Qiao Mianmian would look so much better in person. She was so much prettier than Qiao Anxin.

The director only wanted to shoot her.

He forgot all about Qiao Anxin.

Qiao Anxin naturally didn't overlook the stunned look in the director's eyes. Seeing that the director was staring at Qiao Mianmian as if he was in a daze, she cursed in her heart and tried to pull the director's attention back to her.

Chapter 1489: Miss Qiao, Why Don't We Talk Over There?

"Director Zhao."

But the director didn't seem to hear her.

Qiao Anxin got even angrier. She bit her lip and called out again, "Director Zhao."

At this moment, the director finally looked away from Qiao Mianmian.

But he still ignored Qiao Anxin and looked back at Qiao Mianmian. "Miss Qiao, I see that your skin is very good. I want to ask, can you do the shooting bare-faced?"

"I think you can add points to the product by showing it to the audience."

It was rare for an artiste to appear on screen without makeup.

Most female artistes wouldn't agree.

Actually, the director wouldn't usually make such a request.

Hence, he regretted it the next moment.

But he felt that Qiao Mianmian's skin was especially good, and heavy makeup wasn't suitable. It would be more acceptable if she didn't wear makeup.

With her looks, she could fight even without makeup.

She was completely different from Qiao Anxin, who needed cosmetics to look good.

That was why the director suggested going on screen without makeup.

This request stunned Qiao Anxin.

But she wasn't happy.

She knew Qiao Mianmian looked without makeup.

"Film without makeup? Alright." Qiao Mianmian nodded without much consideration.

She agreed too quickly.

The director was stunned and asked with uncertainty, "Are you sure? I want a bare face. No makeup at all."

Qiao Mianmian nodded. "Mm, I'm sure. Didn't you just ask that? Is there a problem?"

Of course.

The director only confirmed it with her because he was too shocked.

After all, Qiao Mianmian was the first to agree to his request.

Other female celebrities would actually put on light makeup even if they said they were bare-faced.

It wasn't a real face, but a fake one.

Hence, Qiao Mianmian was the first female artiste to agree to his request.

"No problem!" After confirming that she was really willing to shoot the commercial bare-faced, the director seemed a little agitated. "Miss Qiao, regarding the filming situation later, I think we can talk about it in detail now. Miss Qiao, why don't we talk over there?"

The director wanted them to talk somewhere else.

Qiao Anxin's expression darkened.

She was fuming.

Before Qiao Mianmian came, she was still chatting with the director.

But when Qiao Mianmian arrived, the director seemed to have completely forgotten about her.

Qiao Anxin thought that her fame and status in the entertainment industry were way higher than Qiao Mianmian's. She felt that the director would definitely prioritize her and not take Qiao Mianmian seriously.

But now, the director seemed very interested in Qiao Mianmian.

She was the one being neglected.

She looked like a newbie.

This made Qiao Anxin extremely upset.

It was fine if she couldn't compare to Qiao Mianmian in other places.

But Qiao Mianmian was just a newbie, why should the director value her?

Chapter 1490: I Advise You to Control Your Temper in Front of Me

In this industry, wasn't it all about fame and status?

Qiao Anxin said unhappily, "Director Zhao, what's there to talk about with a newbie? You can just arrange for her to do it. I have something I don't understand. Director Zhao, let's talk."

The director was stunned.

After Qiao Anxin and Qiao Mianmian's fight, everyone in the industry now knew that they were sisters.

They all knew that their relationship wasn't good.

The director didn't know how to respond to Qiao Anxin's request.

He was very interested in Qiao Mianmian now and wanted to rely on her to shoot a good advertisement.

Qiao Anxin was more famous than Qiao Mianmian.

But in terms of appearance, the two sisters were too different.

Given Qiao Anxin's looks, the director could already imagine the effect of the advertisement.

But Qiao Mianmian was different.

She had an extremely good appearance. Her face was the size of a palm, and her facial features were especially suitable for the camera.

Moreover, her skin was smooth and delicate. No matter how close the camera was, it was impossible to see any flaws.

Most importantly, Qiao Mianmian was willing to appear on the screen barefaced.

That alone was enough.

"Ahem." The director kept quiet for a few seconds before rejecting her. "Anxin, you're a veteran in the industry. You're experienced, so you don't need me to teach you anything. But Mianmian is a newbie,

and this is her first time shooting an advertisement. She doesn't know many things, so I have to give her an explanation.

"I'll talk to her first. If there's anything else you don't know, look for me later."

With that, the director waved at Qiao Mianmian. "Mianmian, let's go and talk."

As if afraid that Qiao Anxin would stop him, the director left quickly.

Qiao Anxin's expression darkened.

She turned around and glared at Qiao Mianmian.

It was as if Qiao Mianmian had stolen something from her.

"Qiao Mianmian, what do you mean by this? Are you trying to snatch the job from me? You know that I signed with Xue Shiya, so you took the back door. What a joke. What's the point of doing this? Just you wait, Xue Shiya will definitely regret signing with you."

Qiao Mianmian looked at her indifferently. Just a few words from her made Qiao Anxin look afraid.

"Qiao Anxin, I did promise to let you off, but that doesn't mean I'll tolerate you in the future. I advise you to control your temper in front of me. If you can't do it, run away with your tail between your legs. At least be sensible. If I can get someone to ban you once, I can ban you a second time, a third time.

"After all..."

She smiled and looked at Qiao Anxin's pale face. "To me, banning you is a piece of cake, right?"

"A wise man submits to circumstances. Figure out your current identity and you might be able to go further.

"Also, do you think with your current status, it's worth me spending time and effort to target you? Are you worthy?"

She didn't continue.

Qiao Anxin's face went pale.

It was as if she'd applied a layer of powder.