

## Big Shot 151

### Chapter 151: Do You Need Me to Go Over?

“Go home? To the Qiao household?”

“Yes.”

Jiang Luoli looked concerned. “Baby, do you need my help? I can...”

Jiang Luoli knew a bit about Qiao Mianmian’s terrible family.

She’d witnessed her stepmother’s unreasonable acts and horrible temper before. She wasn’t too willing to let her return on her own.

“It’s fine, I can go back on my own. Don’t worry, I’ll watch myself.”

Qiao Mianmian patted her on the shoulder and smiled before hurrying off.

...

She flagged down a cab at the school gate.

On the way back, Qiao Mianmian thought about it for a while and then gave Mo Yesi a call.

She was going to be outnumbered.

After the huge fight with her father and Lin Huizhen back then, she hadn’t returned in a long time.

When she used to go back once a week, the Qiao household was already the home of Lin Huizhen and her daughter. With her father in the picture, they were a happy family of three.

She wasn’t a part of it.

It had been two whole months since the last time she went back.

If anything, her place in the household had only diminished.

Besides Nanny Chen, the rest of them were Lin Huizhen’s people.

She’d definitely be on the losing end if she went back on her own like this.

Since she had such a rich and powerful husband, she wanted to get his help, however much she felt bad about it.

No way was she going into this battle alone!

The call was picked up after just one ring.

“Baby, missing me already?” The man’s hoarse voice was very captivating.

“Mo Yesi, are you busy now?” Qiao Mianmian rolled the car windows down a little and took a deep breath. She then mustered her courage to say, “I need your help. I’m sorry for causing you more trouble, but this time I really need your help.”

The man wasn’t the least bit impatient. Instead, he sounded worried for her. “Baby, where are you now, what trouble are you facing?”

“I’m fine.” Qiao Mianmian looked out the car window and thought for a while before going on, “I’m going home now, it’s going to be a tricky situation. So I’m thinking of borrowing a few people from you.

“I don’t need too many, just five or six will do.”

She’d witnessed his bodyguards’ prowess the last time.

Each of them could take on at least three ordinary men.

Mo Yesi agreed to it without even finding out what exactly she wanted them for. “Alright, I’ll arrange for them to go over. Baby, are you sure you’re safe now? Do you need me to go over?”

Qiao Mianmian felt warm and fuzzy in her heart when she heard the care and concern in his voice. Even the anger she felt towards her stepsister was significantly quelled.

She smiled. “I’m very safe, don’t worry. Get on with your work, don’t bother about me. I’ll be able to deal with it myself.”

Mo Yesi kept quiet for a while before saying, “Alright, just don’t push yourself too hard. If you can’t resolve it, call me, I’ll be there to resolve it for you. Baby, you’re not alone now. You have me. I’ll be there to face it with you no matter what it is.

“Remember, Hubby will always be your backing and support. You’re now Mrs. Mo, nobody can upset you. Whoever has that guts deserves a lesson from you.”

### **Chapter 152: She’s Already Dead, What’s the Point**

Qiao Mianmian felt another gush of warmth in her heart.

She could feel herself tearing up as she responded, “Mm!”

She suddenly felt that this “surprise marriage” was bringing her more joy than she imagined.

This “surprise” husband of hers was so much better than she thought too.

Having a husband who helped her unconditionally was pretty nice.

Perhaps, she should start trying to really accept this marriage and to accept him.

...

An hour later, she arrived at the Qiao family villa.

The Qiao family was a pretty wealthy one before things started going down. Qiao Mianmian was living a good life as a Qiao family Miss, at least until the age of 15.

Although they were not doing as well now, they weren't living a terrible life.

In any case, their situation was still much better than the average household.

The Qiao family currently lived in a villa, owned a luxury car, and had a ton of housemaids. Qiao Ruhai was a very proud man who'd rather be in debt than lower his quality of life.

Qiao Mianmian saw Nanny Chen the moment she got off the cab.

"First Miss, you're finally here."

Nanny Chen teared up and grabbed her hand the moment she saw her. "Hurry and come in. Second Miss and Madam Zhen are getting people to shift Madam's things out. I'm just a housemaid, I can't stop them."

"You're Madam's biological daughter and the First Miss of the Qiao family. Perhaps they'd listen to you if you stop them."

Qiao Mianmian smiled sadly upon hearing what she said.

Nanny Chen was too naive.

The current Qiao family had no place for Qiao Mianmian.

As the so-called "First Miss", she was barely in the capacity to order the housemaids around, not to mention have any impact on Qiao Anxin and her mother.

Now that Qiao Anxin was a popular celebrity and the one bringing in the most income for the Qiao family, even her father had to give in to her.

But there was no way she would allow anyone else to take over her mother's room.

That was her bottom line.

Qiao Mianmian heard the works going on upstairs the moment she stepped into the living room.

She looked up and saw a group of employees moving a vanity table out of the bedroom.

When she saw that it was her mother's vanity table, rage surged inside her and she dashed upstairs.

...

One of the housemaids had already informed Qiao Anxin and Lin Huizhen once Qiao Mianmian had stepped into the house.

"That little slut is back?"

Lin Huizhen's expression darkened when she heard Qiao Mianmian's name. She said in disgust, "It must be that old hag Nanny Chen who informed her about it. Hmph, she sure moved fast. That slut doesn't even care about her biological father, and yet she's caring about her dead mother?"

Qiao Anxin smiled and said tenderly, "She's already dead, what's the point."

Lin Huizhen furrowed her brows. “That bitch must be back to stop us. Her mom has been dead for so many years, what’s the point in keeping this room empty? And her dad actually agreed to that arrangement. He must be out of his mind.”

Qiao Anxin smiled and said coldly but calmly, “In any case, she was his late wife. Perhaps he was being sentimental. Even so, hasn’t he already given us the green light to do something to this room?”

### **Chapter 153: You Need to Face Reality**

“Mom, do you think a dead person can beat us to this? Even her daughter can’t get past me, much less a dead woman! I want Qiao Mianmian to see that I can take away anything she holds dear! She’s unable to beat me!

“The man she liked, her mother’s bedroom, and even her position as the Qiao family’s First Miss—all of these will be mine eventually!”

The housemaids standing around weren’t even surprised to hear their exchange.

The Qiao household now was practically the empire of this mother and daughter.

Anyone still loyal to Qiao Mianmian and her mother had been dismissed.

The only reason Nanny Chen stayed was that she was actually a distant relative of Father Qiao. She’d even raised him for a few years when he was a child.

Father Qiao allowed her to stay as he had some sentimental connection with her.

“My daughter is so outstanding, of course she’s good enough for all the best things in the world.” Lin Huizhen patted her daughter on the head and said proudly, “You’re not taking these away from her. These are all rightfully yours.

“If it wasn’t for the marriage contract, why would the Su family even be interested in having Qiao Mianmian? You and Ah Ze are truly made for each other. Now that you and Ah Ze are open with your relationship, and you’re carrying his child, it’s about time our families met to discuss this.”

Upon hearing the words “carrying his child”, a strange expression flickered in Qiao Anxin’s eyes.

She looked down at her flat belly and stroked it as she tried to hide her odd expression.

“Madam, Second Miss, First Miss is back.”

One of the housemaids quickly informed them as she saw Qiao Mianmian storming in angrily.

Just one moment ago, Lin Huizhen was smiling happily. But the moment she caught sight of Qiao Mianmian, her smile vanished.

Her face went cold.

“Oh, so it’s the First Miss. She finally remembers she’s got a home, huh?” Lin Huizhen spoke sarcastically.

Qiao Mianmian stopped before the two of them.

She ignored the nasty comments and glared at Qiao Anxin. She sneered. "Qiao Anxin, I underestimated your shamelessness. How is it that being a mistress isn't enough to satisfy that disgusting heart of yours, that you have to continue doing absurd and distasteful things?"

Qiao Anxin's expression changed instantly.

She was about to flare up, but when she saw Qiao Ruhai standing in the corner from her peripheral vision, she immediately feigned a pitiful sight. "Sister, how could you misunderstand me this way? I've never thought of coming between you and Brother Ah Ze. Your break-up with him was caused by you alone. Brother Ah Ze said you're always out having shoots, and you only get to see him a few times a month. Your heart wasn't even with him and he couldn't bear to carry on with you that way. That was why he initiated the break-up.

"I can understand that you're still heartbroken. But have you ever thought about why he could still bear to break up with you even after so many years of being together, even though you guys were almost getting married?"

"Sister, he doesn't love you anymore, that's it. You need to face reality."

#### **Chapter 154: Aren't You Being Too Wilful**

Qiao Anxin acted innocent, but the deceit in her eyes was unmistakable.

At this point, a few movers were shifting more furniture out of the room.

Qiao Mianmian was infuriated.

That was her mother's favorite screen.

"Stop this!"

Qiao Mianmian dashed to the movers and yelled, "Put this back. Without my permission, none of you is to move anything in this room!"

The moving workers were a little stunned. They turned towards Lin Huizhen and Qiao Anxin. "Madam Lin, this..."

"Don't listen to her." Lin Huizhen sneered. "She lives on campus all year round, she's got no right to interfere with anything at home. In this house, I've got the final say! Continue moving!"

"Don't you dare!"

Qiao Mianmian blocked them at the door and scoffed. "This is my mother's room. Besides her, no one has the right to move these items."

"Hah." Lin Huizhen looked at her with disdain. "This house belongs to your dad and me now. I have a say over everything in this house, not to mention this room. Your dad has already agreed to Anxin moving in. If you've got anything against it, look for him."

With that, Lin Huizhen waved at the movers impatiently. "Go on."

With her approval, the movers pushed Qiao Mianmian aside and continued moving the screen out.

Qiao Mianmian pulled the mover's arm. "Stay where you are. You can't move my mom's things out!"

She had no idea when Mo Yesi's men were getting here.

At this point, Qiao Mianmian was glad she made that call to him.

If she was alone, the outcome was more than obvious.

"Qiao Anxin, aren't you being too wilful." Lin Huizhen looked at her with disgust. "Anxin is carrying Ah Ze's child now. The fortune-teller said that she'd have to take this room in order to have the child safely. Otherwise, she's running the risk of a miscarriage.

"She's your sister. Even though you don't share the same mother, you're both related by blood. You're out here interfering with everything, are you trying to cause her miscarriage?"

Qiao Mianmian glared at them and smirked. "What has her miscarriage got to do with me? A child that was conceived out of such dirty means isn't worth much!"

The moment she said that a growl came from behind her. "Mianmian, you're too much! How can you curse your sister like that!"

Qiao Ruhai looked at Qiao Mianmian with disappointment and anger. "Even if you've got conflicts, the child is innocent. That's your biological nephew. Aren't you being too cruel to curse a barely two-month-old fetus?"

"I thought you'd have learned from your mistakes after leaving the house for so long. But you haven't changed at all. No, you've only gotten worse. How could you be like this!"

Qiao Ruhai started coughing and patting his chest as if having trouble catching his breath from his anger.

"Calm down, calm down." Lin Huizhen quickly patted him on the back. "You've only just recovered slightly, you need to watch your health. If anything happens to you, Anxin and I would feel bad."

### **Chapter 155: She's a Pain in the Neck**

"Yeah, Dad, you need to take care of your health. Or Mom and I would worry for you."

Qiao Ruhai looked at the mother and daughter whose faces were filled with concern. He then turned towards Qiao Mianmian, whose expression was cold and stern. "Thankfully I've got the both of you. No one else cares about me. I should've known earlier.

"Even a dog is loyal to its owner. But a daughter I raised from young doesn't even know how to be grateful!"

Qiao Anxin was very happy to hear that. "Dad, don't be angry. Sister cares for you too, she just doesn't know how to express it. Isn't she back to see you?"

Qiao Anxin had intentionally angered Qiao Mianmian when she saw that Father Qiao was watching them.

She wanted Qiao Mianmian to lose her temper.

The more angered and strong-headed Qiao Mianmian appeared to be, the more sensible and obedient she would seem.

Father Qiao's disappointment towards Qiao Mianmian only deepened.

Qiao Anxin knew that Father Qiao's relationship with Qiao Mianmian couldn't be damaged overnight.

But if she deepened his hurt each time, he'd eventually give up on her utterly.

By then, he wouldn't be hung up over his kinship with her.

Qiao Ruhai sneered. "She's not here to see me. I think anyone besides her mom is not worth her consideration."

"Exactly." Lin Huizhen scoffed. "You've loved this daughter of yours in vain. You've always treated her like a precious gem, but she doesn't even care about you as a dad!

"Back when you were ill, I called her to come home to have a look at you, but did she? Anxin had rushed back from overseas the moment she heard about it!

"You can tell which of your two daughters truly cares for you."

Qiao Ruhai's expression turned awful.

He looked even more disappointed with Qiao Mianmian when he turned to look at her again. "You didn't come home for two months. Do you have to turn this place upside down the moment you come home?"

Qiao Mianmian knew there was no place for her in this house anymore.

She also knew that the present Qiao Ruhai was no longer the Qiao Ruhai she knew.

He only had room for Qiao Anxin and her mother in his heart.

They were his wife and child. The three of them were a family.

But she...

She was just an ingrate to him.

Even so, her heart still ached when she saw how upset Qiao Ruhai was with her.

She was hurt.

At this point, she knew more clearly than before that she didn't have any place left here.

She had the last name Qiao, but nobody in the Qiao family really bothered about her.

Not even the father who used to love her.

Qiao Ruhai's chiding and words of disdain made her feel like a pain in the neck.

Qiao Mianmian looked towards Qiao Anxin's and Lin Huizhen's smug smiles. She turned to Father Qiao and said, "I didn't know I was capable enough to actually turn this house upside down."

## Chapter 156: You Rebellious Girl!

"It looks like my existence is really a mistake. I shouldn't have returned and disturbed your happy family of three."

"Qiao Mianmian!" Qiao Ruhai frowned. "What nonsense are you talking about!"

Qiao Mianmian smirked again, even more mockingly this time. "Am I wrong? The moment I came back, the family fell into a great commotion. I really shouldn't have come back. But do you think I came back willingly because I liked it?"

While talking, her voice gradually chilled and her eyes also deepened. She glanced coldly at Qiao Anxin. "If it weren't for someone eying Mom's room, I'm really not interested in coming back to this home.

"Dad, I don't care what you promised them. I'll never allow Qiao Anxin to move in!

"Mom's room must be left as it is, and no one is allowed to move in. You promised her yourself! Are you going back on your words now?"

Qiao Ruhai's expression changed instantly and he looked even worse.

Pursing his lips tightly, he was silent for a few seconds before saying angrily, "This is a special case for Anxin! She'll live here for a year, and once her child is born, she'll move back. Your mom was an understanding woman in her time. If she was still here, she would certainly understand my approach. You, on the other hand, Mianmian, when did you become so aggressive? Anxin isn't an outsider, she's your own sister!"

"Oh." Qiao Mianmian laughed in ridicule. "No matter how empathetic my mom is, she might not want to vacate her room for a mistress. As for her being my sister..."

She glanced coldly at Qiao Anxin and said word by word while sneering coldly, "I don't have such a younger sister who ruined her own sister's relationship."

Slap—

As soon as Qiao Mianmian finished speaking, she was slapped in the face.

This slap was so powerful that her face directly swayed to the side.

A bloody smell permeated between her lips and teeth.

Her ears buzzed at the impact and she experienced a short period of tinnitus. Five bright red fingerprint marks appeared quickly on her face.

Her fair cheeks swelled instantly.

Qiao Ruhai was still furious. He pointed at her nose and scolded viciously. "You rebellious girl! Aunt Lin is your senior, your stepmother, how could you say such disgraceful words! How did I raise such a heartless daughter!"

Lin Huizhen and Qiao Anxin were stunned for a few seconds.



Neither of them thought that Father Qiao would actually hit her.

After all, he was still very affectionate towards Qiao Mianmian and had never once beaten her.

This was probably the first time he hit her.

But after recovering from the shock, Qiao Anxin's face lit up with a delighted smile.

Watching Qiao Mianmian get hit was to her heart's content.

Qiao Ruhai's slap stunned Qiao Mianmian.

She took a few seconds to return to her senses.

Her ears were still buzzing and her sight was spinning. She covered her half-swollen face and slowly turned around.

At first, she felt hurt and disbelief. But after a while, it all turned to ice-cold sarcasm and indifference.

Father Qiao felt regretful for a few seconds after the slap.

He had lost his reason at that moment.

But after the slap, his mind became much clearer.

He had never once hit Qiao Mianmian.

But now that he had Lin Huizhen and her daughter, his love for his daughter was much less than before. However, the affection between father and daughter couldn't be neglected so easily.

### **Chapter 157: Sister, I'm Begging You**

He was just beginning to feel upset when he saw Qiao Mianmian's eyes. They were filled with indifference, and the sight reignited the anger that had just calmed down a little.

"Rebellious girl!" He pointed at Qiao Mianmian's nose and scolded again. "What kind of expression is that? Do you think I've wronged you? You don't even have the most basic respect for your elders, it's as if you didn't receive any education. You really throw my face away!"

"Look at your sister and then look at yourself! You're simply a failure as an elder sister!"

"Dad, calm down, calm down!"

Qiao Anxin stood behind Qiao Ruhai, and when she looked up at Qiao Mianmian, her eyes were full of pride and provocativeness.

She stepped forward and held Qiao Ruhai's hand. Pretending to be obedient and sensible, she said in a soft whisper, "The doctor already said that you should take care of your body. What if you harm your body because of your anger?"

"Sister, you're too much." She frowned and criticized her softly. "You know that Dad isn't in good health and shouldn't be too angry, how could you still anger him! Can't you just give in a little?"

"You'll only feel reconciled after making him angry."

"I know you're in a bad mood now, so it doesn't matter if you scold or hit me. But please don't make Dad angry anymore. Sister, I'm begging you, please don't make trouble anymore."

"Only Anxin is more sensible," Lin Huizhen pointedly said to Qiao Ruhai. "Master, they are both your daughters. You should be clear in your heart who's more sincere and good to you."

Qiao Ruhai glanced at Qiao Anxin in gratification, then turned to Qiao Mianmian. He was only left with disappointment and disgust. "Our house fell into a foul state the moment you come back. In the future, it's better if you return less."

"Your Aunt Lin and Anxin are generous and won't haggle with you about what happened. I'm too lazy to say anything to you too. Forget it, just go. I don't want to see you now."

Qiao Mianmian covered her face and looked blankly at the three of them standing opposite her.

Opposite her was a happy family of three.

They were the real family.

And she was just of no consequence.

This scene was really ironic.

As expected, she should have known long ago that this was no longer her home.

In fact, she had always been clear.

She just felt that more profoundly this time.

"Sister, go back to school first." Qiao Anxin kindly advised with a soft and comforting tone. "Dad is in a rage now, so he's only saying these in the moment of anger. Don't take it to heart. You can come back when he has calmed down..."

"Qiao Anxin, shut up! Shut your hypocritical face, it makes me sick."

Qiao Mianmian was extremely disgusted to see her pretending to be obedient and sensible.

"Sister, you..." Qiao Anxin immediately pretended to be hurt. She blinked and her eyes instantly turned red.

"Master, just look at what she has become. She bullied us to this point in front of you. How much more insolent will she be when you're not around?"

"You finally believe what I said to you before, right? Anxin and I have been bullied a lot by her in the past few years. If you don't control your daughter well, I'm afraid she won't even put you in her eyes." Lin Huizhen also reached out and wiped the corner of her eyes, looking sad and aggrieved.

### **Chapter 158: The Little Slut Is Causing Trouble at Home**

Father Qiao glared at her furiously. "Is your Aunt Lin speaking the truth? You used to bully her and Anxin?"

He felt as if he'd reached utter disappointment in her, and it couldn't get any worse.

Similarly, he was also incredibly sad, so sad that he believed he couldn't feel any worse than this.

Qiao Mianmian looked at him and said, "Dad, why do you even bother asking? You already trust her with all your heart, don't you?"

"Since that's the case, then you might as well believe that I did that."

It was so ironic.

She'd known Su Ze for 10 years too, but at the critical moment, he still chose to trust Qiao Anxin whom he'd known for less than two years.

And now, Father Qiao was doing the same thing.

He wasn't actually interrogating her with that question. He was waiting for her explanation.

Deep down, he already believed that she'd done it.

He trusted Lin Huizhen unconditionally, believing that she'd do something so terrible.

Qiao Anxin said that she'd failed as a person.

At this point, Qiao Mianmian felt that she had to admit it.

Otherwise, why was she just unable to gain the trust of the people closest to her?

"You!" Seeing how nonchalant she looked, Father Qiao got even more enraged. He raised his arm, ready to hit her.

Just as he did so, he heard a commotion from downstairs.

"Who are you, people!"

"Stop, you're trespassing!"

"Help us block these people!"

"Ah, what are you doing! Stay where you are! Hurry and let Master know that strangers are charging in!"

Sounds of hurried footsteps and screaming from the housemaids could be heard.

With all the noise coming from downstairs, it sounded like something serious was happening.

Qiao Ruhai was stunned momentarily as his brows furrowed.

"What's going on downstairs?" He asked.

Qiao Anxin's expression shifted too. She quickly walked to the railings and looked downstairs.

She saw tens of men clad in black. Seeing how tall and burly all of them were, her expression turned awful.

“Master, Madam, it’s terrible...”

A housemaid hurried over with a look of shock. “30 men came out of nowhere and drove into our compound.”

“We simply couldn’t stop them.”

“They’re coming in downstairs now, and they say... they say...”

The housemaid glanced at Qiao Mianmian cautiously.

Qiao Ruhai was astonished to hear that tens of people were storming his house.

“What did they say?”

The housemaid side-eyed Qiao Mianmian before saying, “They said they’re here for First Miss.”

With that, footsteps could be heard coming up the stairs.

Qiao Ruhai turned around and saw a swarm of men in black.

Lin Huizhen looked extremely confused and lost when she saw them.

These men in black were here for Qiao Mianmian?

Did she get into some sort of trouble outside and brought it home?

Lin Huizhen guessed it had to be the case.

This little slut must be causing trouble at home once again.

She was about to tell Qiao Mianmian off when she saw the leader amongst them walk towards Qiao Mianmian and bow before her.

### **Chapter 159: Miss Qiao, We’re Sorry We’re Late**

He then said very politely, “Miss Qiao, we’re very sorry we’re late. Could we ask what is needed of us here?”

Besides Qiao Mianmian, everyone else was stunned by what he’d said.

Lin Huizhen’s eyes widened in disbelief.

Qiao Ruhai was equally shocked.

Qiao Anxin was taken aback at first, but her look changed quickly.

Who were these men?

Why were they being so polite to Qiao Mianmian?

Could they be... the support that the classy-looking man provided for her?

Qiao Anxin suddenly remembered how some men in black had appeared in school to help Qiao Mianmian out too when Shen Yueyue bothered her.

In the end, it was Du Ze and Shen Yueyue who had to pay the price for it.

Both of them were apparently still being held in the police station.

On this thought, Qiao Anxin's expression darkened further.

If it was really that man who sent these people here, it showed just how much Qiao Mianmian mattered to him.

The mysterious man who had the power to make the Du firm go bankrupt overnight was definitely capable enough to go against the Qiao family.

Now all she could hope for was that the man's authority was beneath that of the Su family. Otherwise, wouldn't she be at Qiao Mianmian's mercy in the future?

"W-Who are you guys!" Lin Huizhen had thought that they were here to find trouble with Qiao Mianmian. But when she saw how courteous they were to her, she lost it.

She growled at them. "This is private property. What you're doing is illegal!

"I'm going to call the police to arrest all of you!

"Master, hurry and get your men to chase them out!"

Qiao Ruhai was stunned for a while more before he said, "Who are they? Mianmian, do you know them?"

"Of course she knows them."

Before Qiao Mianmian said anything, Lin Huizhen sneered. "Master, this daughter of yours is getting impressive. What does she mean by this, calling this many people over to our house... Is she threatening us?"

Tens of men in black.

They were all over the house, upstairs and downstairs.

Each of them was at least 1.80m in height, and they looked trained and burly.

The group of housemaids in the villa were surely afraid.

Even Qiao Ruhai himself was a little fearful of them.

"Is that true?" Qiao Ruhai dared not face the men in black. He could only look at Qiao Mianmian as he asked, "Did you call these men over? What are you trying to do, tear this house down? Or get them to attack your father?"

Qiao Mianmian looked at him very calmly as she said, "I'm not trying to do anything. But if someone has to force me to my wits' end, then you can't blame me for turning against them."

"Ingrate! You're threatening your father now?!" The veins on Qiao Ruhai's forehead bulged out.

Qiao Mianmian's expression and tone were oddly composed. But it was this composure that made her seem even more powerful. "Mom's bedroom is to remain intact. Nobody is to move anything in or out of it."

Qiao Anxin turned to look at Qiao Anxin, who was now stone-faced. She enunciated every word clearly. "This is my only request. I don't care what the fortune-teller said. That's your business, it has nothing to do with me or my mom!"

### **Chapter 160: Why Should I Listen to You!**

"If you insist on going overboard, then don't blame me for doing the same."

"Qiao Mianmian, what do you mean by this!" Lin Huizhen raised her voice and sounded like a shrieking chicken. "Are you going to use violence on your family members and elders?"

"If Anxin insists on staying in this room, what are you planning to do about that?"

"Are you going to get these people to beat her up? Huh?!"

Qiao Mianmian looked at her like she was a clown making a fool of herself and started smiling. "Beat her up? Of course not. I'll just get them to throw her out."

Lin Huizhen was slightly stunned. "H-How dare you!"

"You can try me." Qiao Mianmian then turned to order the bodyguards standing by the side. "You guys stay here for now. If any of these two women set foot in this bedroom, throw them out."

The leader among the bodyguards replied politely, "Understood."

He then got a few other bodyguards to stand at the door of the bedroom.

Lin Huizhen and Qiao Anxin looked terrible.

"Also."

Qiao Mianmian pointed at a vanity table in the bedroom and said coldly, "Throw that vanity table away. As well as all the things piled up at the door!"

All of this furniture was bought by Qiao Anxin.

"Yes, Miss Qiao."

The bodyguards efficiently got to it.

A few of them lifted the vanity table to the window and threw it out.

"Stop it! All of you!"

Qiao Anxin was furious, and at the moment, forgot all about acting timid and pitiful. She turned around and glared at Qiao Mianmian. "Sister, you're too much! What right have you to do this!"

"Hmph."

Qiao Mianmian sneered. "I'm too much? At least I didn't seduce my sister's boyfriend or take over the bedroom that held significant sentimental value to her. Qiao Anxin, you've committed so many sins, and you think you have the right to say others have gone overboard?"

At this point, the bodyguards were done throwing Qiao Anxin's furniture downstairs.

They then walked towards Qiao Mianmian and greeted her with a bow. "Miss Qiao, the furniture has been thrown away. Do you have any other instructions?"

Qiao Mianmian narrowed her eyes and looked at Qiao Anxin's distorted expression. "Qiao Anxin, get them to restore my mother's bedroom to its original state, with all the furniture back in their places. That way, I will let this matter rest."

Qiao Anxin growled. "Who do you think you are! Why should I listen to you!"

Qiao Mianmian wasn't infuriated by her and slowly said, "In that case, I guess I have no choice but to get them to destroy your bedroom too."

With that, she ordered the bodyguards. "Second Miss Qiao's bedroom is the third room on the hallway of the second floor. Bring a few men with you and give her a free renovation."

"Understood."

"Stop! Someone, stop them!"

Lin Huizhen screamed at the top of her voice, "Qiao Mianmian, aren't you being too arrogant! The Qiao household isn't a place for you to do whatever you like! I'm going to teach you a lesson today in the place of an elder!"