

Big Shot 1711

Chapter 1711: Then, Talk to Chairman Mo

Hence, many artistes wanted to appear on that variety show.

But there were only 10 slots.

Hence, when she heard that Linda had gotten her one slot for this variety show, she was stunned for a while before recovering.

“Mianmian, I know you want to rest for a while and spend more time with Chairman Mo. But this opportunity is really rare, I don’t want you to miss it.” After Qiao Mianmian’s new drama wrapped up, she’d already informed Linda that she wouldn’t be taking on any work for the time being.

Linda agreed.

She thought that Linda signed a variety show for her because this was a rare opportunity.

Qiao Mianmian thought for a while and didn’t reject her directly. “Sister Xie, I can’t agree to it directly. I still have to talk to my boyfriend about this. I’ll let you decide after I discuss it with him, alright?”

She had just finished filming after a few months, and now this variety show appeared. She was afraid Mo Yesi would object.

It wasn’t easy for him to support her.

Qiao Mianmian felt that although her career was important, Mo Yesi was equally important to her.

No, he was more important to her than her career.

She didn’t want to affect their relationship because of work.

Linda was silent for a while.

“Alright, then you can discuss it with Chairman Mo. Mianmian, show, it will really help your reputation if you appear on this variety. I hope you can go. Anyway, consider it seriously before telling me your decision.

“Actually, the production crew is allowed to visit, and the filming location isn’t too far from Yuncheng City. In the past, when you went to F City to film, Chairman Mo would often visit you. Although you two are separated by a great distance, you still have a lot of time to meet and cultivate your feelings.

“Moreover, I think keeping a distance is more refreshing. It’s not a good thing to be together every day.”

Linda rattled on.

In the end, she was afraid Qiao Mianmian would decide not to go.

Qiao Mianmian was an artiste that she wanted to groom.

It was also Linda’s biggest trump card after joining Huan Yu.

Of course, she hoped Qiao Mianmian would quickly become popular. This was beneficial to her, too.

“Mm. Sister Xie, I’ll consider it seriously.”

...

At night, Mo Yesi returned from work.

He walked into the living room and looked around, then immediately asked a housemaid, “Where’s Young Madam?”

The housemaid replied, “Young Madam is in the kitchen.”

“Kitchen?” Mo Yesi raised an eyebrow. “What’s she doing in the kitchen?”

“Young Madam said that she’ll cook tonight.”

Mo Yesi turned around and walked towards the kitchen.

When he reached the door, he smelled the fragrance of food.

He paused for a few seconds before continuing.

When he entered the kitchen, he saw Qiao Mianmian with her hair in a bun and wearing a pink bunny apron. She was cooking.

Two plates of cooked dishes were already on the table. One was steamed fish, and the other was fried prawns.

The dishes looked delicious.

And the food in Qiao Mianmian’s pot was also very light.

Mo Yesi knew that she liked spicy food.

The few dishes she made were all so light because of his taste.

Qiao Mianmian didn’t know that he was back. Mo Yesi stood behind her and looked at her for a long time.

Chapter 1712: My Wife Only Needs Beauty Like a Flower

Mo Yesi’s heart warmed as he watched his wife busy herself in the kitchen in her home clothes.

He finally felt at home.

Marriage was really wonderful.

After the last dish was done, Qiao Mianmian turned off the stove and was about to get the plate when she saw Mo Yesi standing silently behind her.

She was shocked. After a few seconds, she smiled. "You're back. Quickly change your clothes and come downstairs for dinner. I made some very light food today. I've asked Master Chen. He said that these are your favorite dishes.

"My culinary skills are definitely incomparable to Master Chen's, but I think it's alright after tasting it."

Mo Yesi's dark eyes were filled with gentleness. "Who said that my baby isn't good at cooking? No one can compare to her.

"But why are you cooking for me today?"

Mo Yesi didn't enjoy such benefits often.

Hence, he was a little surprised to see Qiao Mianmian cooking dinner today.

He thought for a while and asked, "Is today special? Or did you encounter something worth celebrating?"

"No." Qiao Mianmian blinked. "I have nothing to do at home, anyway. And after we got married, I didn't cook for you. As a wife, it's normal to cook for your husband occasionally.

"Also, I don't cook as much as I think my culinary skills are inferior to the chefs at home. If you're used to their cooking, you definitely won't like mine."

"Who said so?" Mo Yesi pinched her chin and kissed her forehead. "What my wife makes is definitely the best. As long as you're willing to do it, I'll like it."

"Then, I'll cook for you often?"

"That won't do." Mo Yesi smiled, brushing her smooth skin with his warm fingers. "I didn't marry you to make you cook for me. You'd better not come to the kitchen so often. I'm already very satisfied that you can cook for me once in a while.

"We have a chef, and there's no lack of people who can cook. We also have servants to do the cleaning, so you don't have to do housework. There's only one thing you need to do..."

Qiao Mianmian asked, "...What is it?"

Mo Yesi looked at her exquisite face and smiled. "Just enjoy the benefits and treatment of being Mrs. Mo. My wife only needs to be in charge of her beauty. Leave everything else to me."

At this moment, Qiao Mianmian's heart raced again.

...

Qiao Mianmian had a motive for cooking today.

She wanted to go to the variety show.

As a newbie, it was indeed a rare opportunity for her to appear on it.

It must have been difficult for Linda to get the company's only slot.

If she rejected it, Linda would be disappointed too.

Qiao Mianmian had checked the location of the next episode. It was indeed very close to Yuncheng City. It would only take a two-hour drive.

It was much closer than F City.

If she wanted to go, she had to please Mo Yesi.

Chapter 1713: Reality Proved That I Guessed Correctly?

Qiao Mianmian knew very well that Mo Yesi was a person who preferred soft tactics over hard tactics. She had already prepared a series of soft attacks.

The dishes were served.

Qiao Mianmian immediately picked up a prawn and a piece of fish.

She put down her chopsticks and looked at him. "Hubby, try it."

"How is it? Is it good?" Qiao Mianmian asked expectantly.

She rarely cooked for Mo Yesi.

This seemed like the first time.

Moreover, she hadn't cooked in a long time, so she wasn't confident in her current culinary skills.

Although she had already tasted it and felt that it wasn't bad.

But Mo Yesi's mouth, which had only tasted food cooked by chefs since he was young, must be very picky.

He probably wasn't interested in ordinary home-cooked dishes.

"Mm, it's delicious." Mo Yesi ate another piece of prawn and gave his best comment. "This is the best dish I've ever eaten. Thank you for making such a delicious dinner for me."

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

This was too much.

Even though she knew this was just sweet talk to make her happy, she was still very much so.

She scooped some more prawns into his bowl and smiled. "Then eat more. If you like it, I'll make more for you in the future."

Mo Yesi smiled and put some food into her bowl. "That won't do. My wife's face and hands can't be stained with smoke and fire. You've worked hard tonight. Eat more, too."

Qiao Mianmian knew how to sweet talk.

She blinked and focused on the man beside her. "Your liking is more important than anything else. My husband is so good, everything I do for you is worth it. Moreover, I'm happy to be able to do something for you."

Mo Yesi held his chopsticks and smiled.

He smiled and pinched her cheek. "Baby, just tell me what you want to say. You don't have to do so much."

Qiao Mianmian blinked.

Was she that obvious? She hadn't even said anything, how could he tell?

She was puzzled. "How did you know I have something to tell you?"

Mo Yesi's smile deepened. "You're so obvious, how could I not know?"

"How is it obvious?" Qiao Mianmian was even more puzzled.

"You're usually not this passionate towards me." Mo Yesi couldn't help but pinch her nose. "You're only like this when you have something to ask me."

"Reality proved that I guessed right?"

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

Alright, she felt that she was just acting normally.

It seemed like she wasn't usually passionate enough towards Mo Yesi.

Actually, from the moment she took the initiative to call him Hubby, Mo Yesi knew that she had something to ask him.

Moreover, she took the initiative to cook tonight.

Her intention was too obvious...

"Alright." Qiao Mianmian sighed. "Since you've guessed it, I won't beat around the bush. I do have something to discuss with you."

Chapter 1714: No Matchmaking, No Love

"Mm." Mo Yesi raised an eyebrow. "What is it?"

"Didn't I tell you before that I wanted to rest for two months? But plans can't keep up with the changes. Sister Xie called me yesterday and said that she accepted a spot on a variety show on my behalf." Qiao Mianmian looked up and secretly observed his expression.

When she mentioned that Linda accepted a spot on a variety show, Mo Yesi's expression changed.

Qiao Mianmian pursed her lips and kept quiet for a few seconds. She then said carefully, "That variety show has very good ratings and made a lot of artistes popular. Sister Xie said that our company only managed to get one spot. She fought hard for me, and she hopes that I can go.

"The filming location isn't far from Yuncheng City, it's right in S City. Moreover, this variety show only needs a month of filming."

Mo Yesi's expression didn't change much.

Qiao Mianmian blinked and shook his arm. "Hubby..."

"What about you?" Mo Yesi looked down at her. "What do you think?"

"I think... I think this is a good opportunity. Moreover, it's not easy for Sister Xie to get the only quota in the company for me. If I don't go, she'll definitely be disappointed."

Mo Yesi understood.

From her performance tonight, he knew what her decision was.

"So, you want to go?"

"I'll go if you agree. If you don't want me to go, then I won't go." Qiao Mianmian bit her lip and nervously waited for the man's reply.

Mo Yesi pondered for a while and tidied her hair. "If you're asking for my opinion, I naturally hope that you can stay by my side. Don't go anywhere except with me."

But he couldn't be so selfish.

He couldn't stop her from doing what she liked.

He couldn't deprive her of her preferences just because of his selfish desires.

"But if I really do that, you won't be happy. So, since you want to go, go."

Qiao Mianmian's eyes lit up. "You agreed?"

"Mm." Mo Yesi smiled and patted her head affectionately. "Go if you want to. If this is a very important opportunity for you, how could I not support you? If it's not too far, I can visit when I'm free."

"I can accept anything else. But there's one thing we have to make clear."

"Alright, go ahead."

"This variety show you're talking about isn't a love match, right?"

Mo Yesi wasn't interested in variety shows.

But he knew a little about them.

He knew that some shows liked to match artistes and get them to date.

If it was such a show, he wouldn't be happy even if she rejected the person. He couldn't let her participate in such a show.

"No, no." Qiao Mianmian immediately clarified. "There's no such thing. It's just a lifestyle program that focuses on traveling and experiencing rural life. The production crew will arrange for the artistes to go to a poor city for vacation. It's the kind of lifestyle where they only give you 50 yuan a week, and the other expenses are earned by the artistes themselves. There's no ambiguity between the artistes."

Chapter 1715: You'd Better Not Join

Knowing that Mo Yesi was a jealous lover, Qiao Mianmian went over the rules of the show thoroughly. If it was an ambiguous show, she definitely wouldn't participate.

It would be terrible if he found out.

Mo Yesi's expression softened. "You've done this before?"

"Mm, I've done it several times."

Mo Yesi nodded. "If it's as you say, then there's nothing wrong with the show. Are male artistes participating too?"

"Yes, ten people participate in each episode. Half and half of male and female."

Mo Yesi's eyes flashed with dissatisfaction.

But he knew that he couldn't stop her from going just because of this.

"Hubby, don't worry. I promise there won't be any ambiguity in this show." Qiao Mianmian shook his arm again and said coquettishly, "I'll definitely uphold my duty as a married woman and not do anything to upset you, alright?"

The girl's sweet voice was already irresistible, and the way she called him Hubby was even more irresistible.

At this moment.

Even if she wanted him to pluck the stars for no reason, he had to agree to it and find a way to pluck them for her.

He could even give her his life, what else could he not give?

"Alright, I've already said that you can go if you want to." Mo Yesi rubbed her head and sighed. "But you just said that you'll only be given 50 yuan a week? Do you have to rely on yourself to earn the rest?"

"That's right." Qiao Mianmian nodded. "This seems more down-to-earth. Otherwise, the audience won't like it."

Because in the eyes of many ordinary people, celebrities were usually high and mighty.

But the variety shows they participated in could make them appear very down-to-earth.

Celebrities who participated in this show wore ordinary clothes and lived ordinary lives. They might even be worse off than ordinary people...

Seeing celebrities lead such a miserable life would make people relate to them, like they were getting closer.

Like celebrities were also ordinary people.

This was the key reason why such variety shows became popular.

Mo Yesi frowned. "Fifty yuan a week, how is that enough?"

“Yes, it’s not enough. That’s why they need artistes to do farm work to earn money.”

Mo Yesi frowned as he sized her up.

His baby was so tender, she didn’t look like she could do farm work at all.

Her hands were soft and gentle. They looked like they should be enjoying themselves instead of doing manual labor.

Mo Yesi couldn’t bear to let her spend a month on the show.

He suddenly felt that this show wasn’t too good.

Was the crew sick?

Deliberately tormenting the artistes for fun?

People actually liked such a show.

As a person who basically didn’t watch variety shows, Mo Yesi never paid attention to the entertainment industry. Of course, he didn’t know that the audience liked to see celebrities being tormented. The more they suffered, the more interesting it was to them.

“I don’t think this show is very good. You’d better not participate.” Mo Yesi frowned and changed his mind.

Qiao Mianmian was shocked. “Why? What’s wrong?”

Chapter 1716: Isn’t It Too Fake?

“How is a show that makes my baby suffer good?” Mo Yesi grabbed her hand and squeezed it. “I can’t bear to see you suffer. If you want to participate in a variety show with good ratings, I can help you find another one. You’d better reject this one.”

“But I really want to go. I don’t think it’s a big deal.” Qiao Mianmian wasn’t willing. “I think it’s interesting to experience different lives occasionally. I’ve seen this show before. I think it’s really interesting to experience life in the countryside.

“And it’ll feel good to earn my living expenses.

“Mo Yesi, I really want to go.

“Just let me go, alright!

“I promise I’ll take good care of myself.”

Qiao Mianmian hugged his arm and shook it as if she would keep going until he agreed.

Mo Yesi was speechless.

“Mo Yesi, let me go, alright? Hubby, I know you’re the best. I really want to go. Let me go.”

Qiao Mianmian shook his arm for about a minute, and Mo Yesi had no choice but to agree.

Qiao Mianmian jumped up happily and hugged his neck. She lowered her head and kissed his handsome face twice. "I knew you were the best, Hubby. Then, I'll call Sister Xie now and tell her that I'm going to attend that show."

They had been apart for a while.

Mo Yesi was a normal man during their wedding period. It was said that absence made the heart grow fonder. He was no exception.

He reached out and pulled her into his arms. He pinched her chin and said in a low voice, "Baby, is this your gratitude? Aren't you being too perfunctory?"

Qiao Mianmian looked up and met the man's dark eyes. Her heart started racing.

Her face grew a little hot. She bit her lip and said softly, "Then, how do you want me to thank you?"

Mo Yesi's eyes darkened. He didn't say anything and carried her horizontally.

He turned around and headed upstairs.

Qiao Mianmian looked at the untouched table and got a little anxious. "Mo Yesi, dinner..."

"No rush, we have more important things to do."

...

The next day, Qiao Mianmian slept until two in the afternoon before she finally got up.

Her legs were still shaking when she got out of bed.

After washing up, she dragged her soft body downstairs.

Lei En immediately got someone to prepare lunch for her. Qiao Mianmian ate her usual two-person meal alone before finally filling her stomach.

Lei En stood at the side and was shocked to see her eat so much alone.

It seemed like absence made the heart grow fonder.

Young Madam was exhausted.

He just didn't know when to expect a Young Master or a Little Miss.

"Young Madam, are you full? Do you want me to get the kitchen..."

"No need, I'm full!"

Qiao Mianmian wiped her lips with a napkin and touched her bulging belly. She got up and said, "Make me a cup of tea, I'll digest it."

"Alright, I'll get it ready right away."

Lei En left quickly, and the housemaids came over to clean up the table.

Chapter 1717: Is Mo Shixiu's Food Too Good?

After dinner, Qiao Mianmian called Linda.

Linda asked, "So, have you decided? What's your final decision?"

"Sister Xie, I'll go." Qiao Mianmian told Linda her decision.

Qiao Mianmian heard Linda sigh.

It was as if she was finally relieved.

She was probably afraid she would reject her.

"Alright, then I'll call the production crew to confirm it. Mianmian, are you sure you want to go? Have you talked to Chairman Mo? After confirming it with the production crew, you can't change it easily."

"Mm, I'm sure. I've already discussed it with him. He supports me."

"That's good. I'll send the contract to your email later. Take a good look at it. If you have any questions, let me know. I'll be able to communicate with the production crew in time."

"Alright."

Qiao Mianmian had just hung up when her cell phone rang.

She picked it up immediately.

"Hello, Baby. I saw that your new show has wrapped up. You should be in Yuncheng City now?" Jiang Luoli's cheerful voice could be heard. "I want to go to the mall to buy something. If you're free, can you accompany me?"

Qiao Mianmian hadn't seen Jiang Luoli for a long time.

She went to F City to film for a few months. When she returned to Yuncheng City, Jiang Luoli followed Mo Shixiu overseas.

And she'd been gone for half a month.

Qiao Mianmian was going to be on set again in a few days. She had to meet Jiang Luoli.

She missed her sister.

"Give me the address. I'll meet you there."

...

An hour later.

Qiao Mianmian arrived at the mall.

She got the driver to park the car tens of meters away from the mall and only got off after putting on a cap and a mask.

Although she wasn't very famous.

But now, if she didn't wear a mask, some people would still recognize her.

Jiang Luoli arranged to meet her outside a mall. Qiao Mianmian saw Jiang Luoli standing in the crowd when she walked out.

Jiang Luoli's appearance was very eye-catching, and she was 1.7 meters tall. Even standing in a crowd, Qiao Mianmian still spotted her at first glance.

Jiang Luoli saw her as well.

"Baby, I'm here." Jiang Luoli waved at her and walked towards her.

She gave Qiao Mianmian a big hug.

"Mm. Baby, I haven't seen you in a long time. I miss you so much."

"Luo Luo, I miss you too." Qiao Mianmian put her arm around Jiang Luoli's waist and felt that she was fatter than before. She couldn't help but tease her. "Luo Luo, I realized that you've gained weight. Did Mo Shixiu feed you well and make you fat?"

Jiang Luoli looked like a tomboy.

She usually acted like one, too.

But when Qiao Mianmian mentioned Mo Shixiu, she immediately became shy and embarrassed.

She blushed and let go of Qiao Mianmian. She glared at her and said, "Baby, why do I feel like you've become worse? Did you learn from Prince Charming to be so glib?"

Qiao Mianmian couldn't help but laugh. "Am I wrong? You gained weight after being with him for half a month, which means he took good care of you."

Chapter 1718: This Is Too Incredible

"How was your trip overseas? Did you have fun?"

"Trip? He just worked." Jiang Luoli smiled when she talked about going overseas with Mo Shixiu. "But besides working, he spent his free time playing with me. So, I'm pretty happy."

Qiao Mianmian noticed that Jiang Luoli had a necklace around her neck.

A necklace with little bunnies and diamonds. The pink diamonds shone under the sun.

Jiang Luoli was a rabbit.

She didn't wear any accessories before, so it was unlikely she bought this necklace herself.

Qiao Mianmian leaned over and stared at the necklace. "Luo Luo, did Mo Shixiu give you this necklace?"

Jiang Luoli followed her gaze.

Although Qiao Mianmian was her best friend, she still felt a little embarrassed.

She pursed her lips and nodded shyly.

"He has good taste." Qiao Mianmian picked up the little bunny pendant embedded with pink diamonds and smiled. She couldn't help but tease her. "I remember that you were born in the year of the rabbit,

so he gave you this little bunny pendant. I really didn't expect that such a serious person would have such a romantic side."

"Ahem, that's not it." Jiang Luoli blinked and looked at the pendant in Qiao Mianmian's hand. She pursed her lips and touched her burning face before saying softly, "He said he was born in the year of the rabbit. He can't be by my side often. Giving me this necklace means that even if he's not by my side, his heart is with me."

Jiang Luoli was shocked when she heard that.

It was such a surprise.

Qiao Mianmian found it even more unbelievable.

Her eyes widened, thinking that she had heard wrongly.

"Did Mo Shixiu really tell you this?"

Damn, he actually said such mushy words.

This was too unbelievable.

Qiao Mianmian imagined his usual image. She couldn't imagine him saying such sweet nothings to a woman.

She felt that a man like him couldn't sweet-talk.

She was worried that Mo Shixiu was too old-fashioned and boring. Jiang Luoli would become bored with him.

It seemed like her worries were unnecessary.

Mo Shixiu not only knew how to sweet-talk, but he could also be mushy.

She didn't know much about the Mo Family's men.

All of them looked cold and aloof. This man looked heartless, and touching a woman was blasphemy.

But whether it was Mo Yesi or Mo Shixiu...

After these two brothers had a woman by their side, their relationship skills automatically activated. They had never been in a relationship before, but they gave people the illusion they were very experienced.

Especially Mo Yesi.

Until now, Qiao Mianmian's heart still raced.

Probably all the men in the Mo Family were like this.

It wasn't that they didn't know how to date, but that they hadn't met someone they wanted to date. Once they did, they immediately activated their inborn dating abilities and didn't need anyone to teach them.

Chapter 1719: Not Expect Him to Be So Good at Flirting

Jiang Luoli was embarrassed. "Yes, I found it unbelievable too. I didn't expect Mo Shixiu to be so good at flirting. I wonder who he learned it from."

"Maybe he already knew how to do it. He didn't even have to learn it." Qiao Mianmian looked at her peach blossom face and burning eyes and was very happy for her. "Because you were with him, he couldn't help but say those words to you."

Jiang Luoli was even more embarrassed. She covered her face and said, "Oh, Baby, stop teasing me."

"Luo Luo, I'm happy for you." Qiao Mianmian held her hand and smiled. "It seems like you'll be my sister-in-law soon. Seeing you so happy with Mo Shixiu, I'm happy for you."

"Thankfully, you and Mo Shixiu ended up together. I was wrong this time."

Back then, she wasn't optimistic about Jiang Luoli and Mo Shixiu being together.

She even advised her not to date him.

Thankfully, Mo Shixiu was domineering. Otherwise, they might have missed each other.

That would be a pity.

"Baby, you can't say that. You did it for my own good." Jiang Luoli's eyes softened as she thought of Mo Shixiu's gentleness. "I also thought that Mo Shixiu and I would break up soon."

"The gap between us is too huge. Not only is there a gap in our family background, but there's also a gap in our work circles, common topics, hobbies, and many other things."

"I think if Mo Shixiu hadn't been accommodating and followed my footsteps, we might have already broken up."

Thankfully, she found someone willing to accommodate her and change for her.

Otherwise, this relationship wouldn't last.

Even if Mo Shixiu wasn't biased towards Madam Mo, it was hard for them to continue.

Jiang Luoli wasn't the sort to mistreat herself.

She wasn't confident enough in her relationship. Unless Mo Shixiu gave her enough security, she would want to escape.

"Since he's trying so hard to protect this relationship, I can't just do nothing." Jiang Luoli's eyes flickered with determination. "As long as he doesn't do anything to let me down, I won't leave him."

"As for the others..." Jiang Luoli smiled. "I don't care what they think."

She was referring to Madam Mo.

“Baby, we haven’t seen each other in a long time. Let’s talk about something happier.” Jiang Luoli held Qiao Mianmian’s arm as they walked into the mall and changed the topic. “I saw that the audience’s evaluation of your drama was pretty good. When will it officially air? Tell me, and I’ll support you when the time comes.

“I saw your new movie. Baby, you’re amazing. Not only did you audition, but you even got the second female lead role. I knew it. Baby, you’re so capable. You’ve always lacked the opportunity. Now that you’re becoming popular and your career is developing, I’m really happy for you.”

Chapter 1720: As Long as It’s From You, He’ll Definitely Like It

“If it wasn’t for that shameless b*tch Qiao Anxin, you would’ve been popular a long time ago.

“Oh right, I heard that the little b*tch has joined Quan Dong. Is that true?”

“Mm.” Qiao Mianmian knew about this. “She’s signed with Quan Dong’s management company now.”

“Damn.” Jiang Luoli shook her head and sighed. “She’s really willing to do anything for fame. Quan Dong is such a pervert, how dare she follow him? Doesn’t she know that a few female celebrities have been ruined?”

“There’s another thing. I heard he’s mentally ill. He’s still in the psychiatric hospital.”

Quan Dong was famous for being cruel and perverted.

But he was powerful, and many people didn’t care about how dangerous he was.

They all thought they were the exception.

Qiao Anxin probably thought so, too.

She followed Quan Dong.

This was a classic case of giving up her life for fame.

Qiao Mianmian was indifferent to this. “Whether it’s good or bad, it’s her choice. She must know what kind of person Quan Dong is. Since she still sided with him, she has to bear the consequences.”

Qiao Anxin’s life and death had nothing to do with her.

She no longer had any feelings for this so-called sister.

“Of course. She’s done so many immoral things. It’s her retribution. She deserves it!” Qiao Mianmian didn’t have many feelings for Qiao Anxin, but Jiang Luoli hated her. “To be honest, I’m waiting to see if she’ll have a good ending in Quan Dong’s hands. Su Ze has already suffered retribution. It’s time for Qiao Anxin’s turn.”

Qiao Mianmian hadn’t heard from Su Ze since he was sent to another country.

He probably didn’t have a good life.

Mo Yesi was a petty person in love.

He couldn’t possibly arrange for Su Ze to enjoy life elsewhere.

When she mentioned this person again, Qiao Mianmian felt that Su Ze was already from the last century and was very far away from her.

If Jiang Luoli hadn't suddenly mentioned him, she would have forgotten about him.

This scum and that slut used to disgust her, but they were unimportant to Qiao Mianmian now.

She was even grateful for this experience.

Without it, she wouldn't have met Mo Yesi.

If she missed him, she would regret it for the rest of her life.

Thankfully, God had his own plans.

They entered the elevator.

Jiang Luoli pressed the floor for the men's clothes.

She said to her, "Baby, I called you out this time not only because I want to see you, but also because I need your help."

Qiao Mianmian smiled. "Luo Luo, when did you become so polite to me? Tell me, what do you want me to do for you?"

"I want you to pick a gift for me."

"Present, for whom? Mo Shixiu?"

"Mm, it'll be his birthday soon. Moreover, he gave me a necklace, so I have to give him something no matter what." Jiang Luoli thought for a while and said, "I'm afraid that my taste isn't good, and he won't like the gift I picked, so help me take a look."

"How could that be? As long as it's from you, he'll definitely like it." At the mention of Mo Shixiu's birthday, Qiao Mianmian suddenly thought of Mo Yesi's birthday.