

Big Shot 1761

Chapter 1761: It's My Turn to Pursue You Now

Removing the plaster meant that Shen Xin would be discharged soon.

Shen Xin would leave Yuncheng City soon after she was discharged.

At this thought, Qiao Chen's eyes darkened and he felt an indescribable bitterness in his heart.

He still couldn't keep her.

He wondered if she would still leave if he promised he'd chase her.

"Mm, that's good." His heart ached, but he still smiled, looking happy for her.

Shen Xin felt even worse when Qiao Chen was upset.

Because in this relationship, she was the one who gave more.

But no matter how upset she was, she forced herself not to show it.

"Qiao Chen, the college entrance examination is coming up soon. You must be very busy right now." Shen Xin looked at the young man's handsome and exquisite face and felt a stab of pain in her heart. She smiled bitterly and said, "Go back and revise quickly. I'm a little sleepy, I want to rest."

How could Qiao Chen not tell that Shen Xin was tactfully telling him that he could leave?

He found it funny.

In the past, it had always been Shen Xin chasing him, and he had always been avoiding her.

But now, it was Shen Xin avoiding him.

He finally understood how she felt when he rejected her repeatedly.

Qiao Chen didn't want to leave.

But he knew that he had no reason to stay.

He kept quiet for a while before nodding. "Alright, then... Have a good rest. I'll come and see you another day."

"Mm." Shen Xin looked down and covered her tears.

"I'll get going, then."

Qiao Chen turned around slowly and walked towards the door.

He reached the door and opened it. Just as he was about to step out, he suddenly turned around and called out, "Shen Xin.

"Shen Xin, I like the bracelet you gave me." Qiao Chen raised one of his wrists. He was wearing the black bracelet Shen Xin gave him. "I'll always wear it. Also, I want to say that you pursued me for three years.

"I don't care what you think now. I won't give up on you so easily. Even if you transfer schools, I'll still wait for you."

Seeing her shocked expression, Qiao Chen smiled and continued, "Shen Xin, it's my turn to pursue you now. I've already thought about it. It's fine even if you leave Yuncheng City. I can look for you in the future."

"When my sister went to another city to film, Brother-in-law was so busy with work, but he took the time to accompany her often. As long as you have the heart, there's nothing you can't do."

Shen Xin's eyes widened in surprise.

She didn't think Qiao Chen would say that to her.

Qiao Chen didn't want to wait for her response. He left the ward after saying that.

The door closed gently.

Shen Xin was still staring at the door in a daze.

...

The night before the filming started.

Mo Yesi left work early and came back to help Qiao Mianmian pack her luggage.

As they were mainly going to the countryside to film, Qiao Mianmian brought along some very casual clothes, such as T-shirts, trousers, and sneakers.

Mo Yesi prepared a lot of ointment in case she got injured. There was also mosquito repellent, a flashlight, a compass, and a flare.

Chapter 1762: He Wasn't at All Relieved About Qiao Mianmian

He even prepared a cell phone that worked anywhere in the world.

Qiao Mianmian couldn't help but laugh when she saw what he'd prepared.

"Mo Yesi, I'm going to record a show. When the time comes, the production crew will follow us. Why do I feel like the things you prepared for me are like I'm going on an adventure alone?"

"Just in case." Mo Yesi didn't find it funny at all.

In fact, he was worried about Qiao Mianmian.

Even though he knew that the filming crew would be with her.

But he wouldn't be at ease if he wasn't by her side.

He took out the cell phone that could be used anywhere in the world and told Qiao Mianmian how to use it. "Bring this cell phone with you. No matter where it is or whether there's a signal, you can use it to contact the outside world."

"If you encounter any danger, press this button and you can accurately pinpoint your location. The best rescue team will immediately save you.

"Its battery is also very long-lasting. It can last for a month when it's full.

"And this compass." Mo Yesi took out the compass after introducing its functions and taught Qiao Mianmian how to use it. "If you get lost in the mountains, it can help you find your way out.

"Look at the direction of the needle..."

The man explained it very carefully, afraid that she wouldn't understand.

If Qiao Mianmian didn't understand anything, he would explain it to her in detail.

Although Qiao Mianmian found it funny, she felt especially sweet knowing that Mo Yesi was concerned and worried about her.

She listened to his explanation seriously.

"Did you understand what I just told you?"

"Mm, I understand!"

"You really understand?"

"Really!"

"Alright, then tell me." Mo Yesi was obviously worried about her. "How do you use the compass?"

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

Was he doubting her intelligence?

Qiao Mianmian complained inside, but she still took the compass and explained the specific usage.

Then, she looked at the man beside her. "Did I say something wrong? Is this how it's used?"

Mo Yesi nodded. "Mm, that's right."

"Alright, Hubby, don't worry about me anymore." Qiao Mianmian tiptoed and pecked him on the lips. "I know you're worried about me going to such a remote place, but this time, it's really a lot of people. I won't have a chance to be alone."

"Just in case. Anyway, you have it with you. It's better to be prepared."

"Alright, alright, I'll take them." Qiao Mianmian nodded. "I'll listen to you."

Qiao Mianmian had to get up early.

The production crew would arrange for the photographer and crew to look for her at Mo Yesi's villa and take photos of her condition after she woke up.

Qiao Mianmian knew that Mo Yesi didn't like outsiders coming to his house.

But this time, he agreed readily without showing any dissatisfaction.

After packing her luggage, Qiao Mianmian went to bed after taking a shower.

Mo Yesi also slept with her very early.

Chapter 1763: Different Worlds

The next morning.

The production crew arrived at Mo Yesi's villa at 6:00 AM.

When the production team's car stopped outside Mo Yesi's villa, a few cameramen and staff members looked at the surroundings of the villa and exclaimed. "Qiao Mianmian actually lives in Lu Shan Courtyard? This villa costs hundreds of millions, right?"

"Hundreds of millions? I'm afraid you can't buy it with hundreds of millions. This is a top-notch wealthy district, and a villa costs at least 500 million yuan. And looking at the size, I think this villa costs more than 500 million yuan."

"Tsk, this is really a place only the rich can afford. Qiao Mianmian is still a newbie, she definitely can't afford this villa. Could this villa have been bought by her rich and handsome boyfriend?"

"I think so. Isn't he from the Mo Family? He should be able to afford the villa."

"If it wasn't for this shoot, I probably wouldn't be able to step foot in this place for the rest of my life."

One needed an identity card to enter the villa.

Otherwise, ordinary people wouldn't be able to enter such a place.

Before the production crew came for the shoot, Mo Yesi informed the security department before letting them in.

The black RV waited outside for a while before the black, carved bronze door slowly opened. The security officer's voice came from inside, telling them to drive in.

When the black RV drove into the villa.

The few people in the car looked at their surroundings and sighed again. The world of the rich was indeed different from theirs.

So, why would poverty limit one's imagination?

People of different classes lived in different worlds.

If they hadn't seen it with their own eyes, they wouldn't have imagined such a luxurious house.

The production crew stopped at the fountain in front of the residential area.

A few cameramen got out of the car with their cameras. Lei En was waiting with the bodyguards and housemaids in the villa. When the cameramen got out of the car, Lei En went forward and smiled.

"Welcome, gentlemen. Miss Qiao has just woken up and is still washing up. Have you had your breakfast?"

Because Qiao Mianmian and Mo Yesi were still dating to the outside world.

Hence, Lei En changed his way of addressing Qiao Mianmian.

When they saw Lei En waiting outside with a group of servants, the few cameramen turned around and looked at each other for a few seconds. They silently sighed in their hearts that the world of the rich was indeed different from theirs.

Even the servants and bodyguards here were classy.

No wonder the maidservants in the ancient families were so highly regarded.

Although it was a job to serve someone, it also depended on who the person was.

“We-we just ate a little,” one of the in-charge replied.

Lei En smiled. “We’re making breakfast for Miss Qiao. Since everyone is here so early, you must not have had a good meal. Why don’t we eat first before filming? There shouldn’t be any hard rules regarding the filming time, right? Can we do it later?”

The in-charge looked at the others and hesitated for a while before saying a little embarrassedly, “This isn’t very good. That’s embarrassing.”

“What’s there to be embarrassed about?” Lei En smiled and said, “I made a lot of breakfast. Although I don’t know much about your work, I guess it’s very tough. You’ll have the passion and energy to work after eating.”

Chapter 1764: You’re Thinking Too Much, I Never Thought So

“That’s it, have breakfast first. I’ll get someone to prepare it immediately.”

Since he said so, the person in charge couldn’t reject him anymore. Moreover, they hadn’t had a good meal before they came. They only ate a few mouthfuls, and many of them were still hungry.

Since the other party didn’t mind their freeloading, there was no reason to reject them.

The in-charge nodded. “Thank you.”

“You’re welcome.”

Lei En immediately got someone to prepare breakfast.

...

Lei En arranged for the production crew to go to the dining room.

After he left, the group of people looked around curiously and in shock. When they saw the two oil paintings hanging on the wall, one of them said in surprise, “Aren’t these two paintings the two famous works that were auctioned in S Country? I remember doing a special topic back then. The price of the two paintings was 20 million.”

“Are these paintings real?”

“Two paintings cost more than 20 million?” Everyone looked at the two paintings in shock.

They naturally couldn’t tell if they were the originals.

But someone who could live in such a place couldn't possibly have a fake hanging on the wall.

"Hanging 20 million on the wall so casually? What a rich man."

"If it's not a real tycoon, how could it be fake? Look at how much this villa is worth."

"The vase on the shelf is an antique, right? I think I saw it at the auction, too."

The production crew was shocked by the luxurious decor.

The decor of the dining room alone was worth tens of millions.

And it was only a small part of the villa.

The price of the entire villa was unimaginable.

"Qiao Mianmian's boyfriend is too rich."

Although they had read the gossip previously and knew that Qiao Mianmian's boyfriend was a relative from the Mo Family, they were still shocked after witnessing how rich he was.

They didn't know which side branch it was.

He was too rich.

...

Upstairs.

Qiao Mianmian was done washing up and changing her clothes when Lei En announced that the production crew had arrived.

Mo Yesi also changed and came out of the cloakroom with her.

Seeing that he was fully dressed, Qiao Mianmian walked over and helped him straighten his collar.

"Actually, you don't have to wake up so early with me. I can just leave with the production crew, you don't have to send me."

Mo Yesi looked down at the little woman who had just reached his jaw. She was focused on helping him adjust his clothes, and her eyes were gentle. Mo Yesi's heart was full of tenderness.

He smiled and said gently, "You're leaving soon, so of course I have to spend more time with my wife. Don't tell me you don't want the production crew to film me?"

"How could that be?" Qiao Mianmian looked up and glared at him. "You've already been exposed, alright? You're no longer a mysterious person. Moreover, our relationship has been made public, why wouldn't I want the production crew to film you?"

"Because you don't want anyone to know that we live together," Mo Yesi said seriously.

Qiao Mianmian said, "...You're overthinking it. I never thought of it that way."

After tidying her clothes, she took a step back and sized him up.

Mo Yesi stood there and let her do it.

Chapter 1765: Let's Do What Everyone Wants

"How is it? I won't embarrass you, will I?" Mo Yesi asked with a smile after she was done.

Qiao Mianmian smiled, too. She pretended to think for a few seconds and nodded. "Mm, it's alright."

Mo Yesi pretended to be angry. "Just alright?"

"Alright. You're not bad. Very handsome. Are you satisfied now?" Qiao Mianmian smiled and wrapped her arms around his neck.

Mo Yesi lowered his head and kissed her on the lips. "I know you think I'm naggy, but I still want to say that you have to take good care of yourself and protect yourself when you're out.

"No matter what, safety comes first, understand?"

Qiao Mianmian nodded. "Mm, I understand."

"Sigh." Mo Yesi sighed. "I'm still worried about you. What should I do?"

"Mo Yesi..."

"Alright, let's go down. Don't let others wait too long."

...

The production crew waited for a while before the housemaid served breakfast.

The abundance of food was beyond their imagination.

The long white table was filled with all sorts of food.

They were speechless. Breakfast was actually so luxurious.

This was more than the morning tea in a five-star hotel.

The housemaid had just prepared breakfast when Mo Yesi and Qiao Mianmian entered the dining room.

"Mr. Mo, Miss Qiao." The housemaid greeted them respectfully.

The production crew also stood up when they saw them.

When they saw Mo Yesi, they couldn't help but feel respect for him. "Mr. Mo."

They then greeted Qiao Mianmian. "Miss Qiao."

"Everyone, you've come so early. Sit down and eat."

It took at least an hour for the production crew to drive here. Many people woke up at four.

One of the cameramen hesitated for a while before asking, "Miss Qiao, Mr. Mo, would you mind if we start filming from now?"

"I think we'll get plenty of material here."

Mo Yesi already knew what their mode of filming would be before he agreed to let them come here.

Qiao Mianmian had told him before.

Hence, he didn't mind it. He nodded and said, "Of course, you can."

Qiao Mianmian nodded and said, "Everyone can do whatever you want."

After getting permission, the cameraman immediately got up and took the camera. He first patted Qiao Mianmian and Mo Yesi, then added a close-up of their interlocked fingers.

Another cameraman placed the camera at the entrance of the dining room and took the next scene.

Qiao Mianmian had seen the previous few episodes and knew that she was going to have a tough time after leaving with the production crew.

Hence, she ate a lot for breakfast.

She ate so much that the cameramen and the production crew looked at her in shock.

They didn't expect an artiste to eat like this.

Any artiste would strictly manage their figure, and the company would have strict requirements.

Chapter 1766: Public Display of Affection

The artistes they filmed before all ate vegetables and tofu. The food they ate never had oil, and some were even stricter and didn't even have seasonings.

Some of the foodie artistes looked like they could eat a lot and weren't afraid of gaining weight. But in fact, they either took photos of the food or vomited after eating it.

No one dared to eat as freely as Qiao Mianmian.

Moreover, Qiao Mianmian didn't look like she was eating it on purpose.

She ate a lot of high-calorie food.

And judging from her expression, it seemed like she was really enjoying the food and not faking it.

One of the cameramen couldn't help but ask, "Miss Qiao, do you usually eat like this?"

Qiao Mianmian had just swallowed a piece of cake and was still holding it. She looked up at the cameraman and suddenly realized that the people sitting opposite her were looking at her.

She blushed.

Then, she blinked innocently. "Ahem, what's wrong? Did I eat too much and scare you?"

"No, no." The cameraman immediately said, "I'm just curious. Usually, the company makes the three-meals-a-day rule. Miss Qiao's company doesn't seem to have such rules?"

"The company has its own rules." Qiao Mianmian said honestly, "But I feel that if I eat three meals a day according to the company's rules, I might not be able to take it. To me, eating is more important. And because I won't gain weight, the company doesn't care how much I eat."

The few of them were speechless.

If this scene was broadcasted, many people would be jealous.

She would definitely gain Hatred Points.

A physique that wouldn't gain weight was something that female artistes wanted even in their dreams.

Looking at how Qiao Mianmian still had such a good figure even after eating and drinking, the group of them could only sigh in their hearts.

Some people would gain weight just by drinking water.

And some people wouldn't gain weight no matter how much they ate.

...

After the meal, the production crew took photos of the villa from the inside out.

When they reached the back garden and saw a huge patch of lilies, Lei En introduced it to them. "This lily garden was specially planted by our Mister for Miss Qiao. Because Miss Qiao likes lilies, Mister got someone to plant these lilies. When the flowers bloom, Miss Qiao can come and see them."

The cameramen and production crew members were speechless.

She was being flirted with.

After filming in the residential area, the production crew would head to the airport and bring Qiao Mianmian to meet the other guests in another city.

Mo Yesi wanted to send her off, so he gave up taking his own car and followed Qiao Mianmian to the airport in the production crew's van.

After reaching the airport and getting the tickets, Qiao Mianmian was going to follow the production crew to the security check.

Mo Yesi told her again and again before reluctantly letting her go.

The cameramen recorded this scene.

The production crew was very generous and bought first-class seats for the guests.

The crew and cameramen were in the business class.

The filming also came to an end.

Chapter 1767: Perhaps She Was Suspecting Him Too

Qiao Mianmian sat in her seat and took out her eye mask. After adjusting her seat, she put it on and prepared to catch up on her sleep.

It took three and a half hours to fly from Yuncheng City to Ning City.

She put on her eye mask and was preparing to sleep when she heard footsteps beside her.

After a while, she felt some movements beside her.

Qiao Mianmian ignored it and continued sleeping.

After the person beside her sat down, there was no more movement.

A while after the plane took off, the stewardess came over to ask if she needed any help. Not completely asleep, Qiao Mianmian heard a familiar voice. "A glass of ice water. Put on more ice."

"Alright, sir. Anything else?"

"Just a glass of ice water," the man said coldly.

"Alright. Please wait for a moment, Mister. I'll get it ready right away."

Qiao Mianmian took off her blindfold.

She turned around and widened her eyes when she saw Gong Zeli sitting beside her.

Just as she turned around, Gong Zeli also turned to look at her.

He wasn't surprised to see her.

Qiao Mianmian was stunned for a few seconds. She frowned and felt something strange.

"Mr. Gong, are you going to Ning City?"

"If not, where else would I be going?" Gong Zeli's eyes were gentle and his voice was full of smiles.

Qiao Mianmian thought about the rumors and didn't want to interact with Gong Zeli anymore.

After asking, she had no intention of continuing the conversation. She put on her eye mask and turned around to continue sleeping.

Her back was facing Gong Zeli.

Gong Zeli looked down at her back and slowly clenched his fists.

How could he not feel that Qiao Mianmian was deliberately avoiding him?

Gong Zeli could guess why she was acting like this.

It must be because of what happened last time.

Hence, she was trying to avoid suspicion.

She definitely didn't want to have any scandals with him anymore.

To her, he was trouble, and she wanted to stay away from him.

He felt bitter, but he knew that his actions were a little abnormal.

He bumped into her every time.

Perhaps she was starting to suspect him, too.

After all, how could there be so many coincidences in the world?

He felt that he was really despicable.

He knew that she was someone he shouldn't have, but he still wanted to see her.

Knowing that she was flying to another city to film a show today, he got someone to find out the exact time of her flight and bought tickets for the same flight. He even bought the seat beside her.

The result was that she despised him.

He felt that it was worth it to spend a few hours with her on the plane.

Gong Zeli found his actions funny.

It turned out that liking someone was really petty.

But what could he do?

He really liked her.

He liked her so much that he didn't want to let go even though he knew it was impossible.

He liked her so much that he was willing to humble himself.

Qiao Mianmian looked like she was sleeping, but in fact, she wasn't.

Chapter 1768: A Large Group of Pickups

She was thinking about something.

She originally felt that her previous guesses and feelings were wrong.

But after meeting Gong Zeli on the plane, she finally realized that some things weren't her illusion.

It wasn't a coincidence.

She really didn't believe that meeting Gong Zeli on the plane was just a coincidence.

There weren't so many coincidences in the world.

Even if they were going to the same city by coincidence, it was hard to be on the same plane.

Even if they were on the same plane, how could they be seated side by side?

Hence, there was only one possibility.

Gong Zeli knew her schedule and bought a plane ticket for the same flight.

As for why he did this...

Qiao Mianmian had mixed feelings when she thought of that possibility.

She couldn't understand why Gong Zeli would...

Didn't he like Shen Rou?

He'd liked Shen Rou for so many years, how could he change his mind so easily?

After Qiao Mianmian realized that Gong Zeli had such thoughts about her, she was even more determined to stay away from him.

Hence, for the next three hours, she slept and didn't say a word to Gong Zeli.

Even though she could feel the intense gaze on her from time to time.

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Three and a half hours later, the plane arrived at Ning City Airport.

She took off her eye mask.

Gong Zeli was still sitting beside her.

Qiao Mianmian put the eye mask away. She could feel Gong Zeli looking at her, but she ignored him. When she passed him, she said, "Mr. Gong, please make way."

Gong Zeli looked at her cold and distant expression and felt terrible.

He was now very sure that Qiao Mianmian was indeed alienating him.

She might have discovered something.

Gong Zeli looked up and wanted to say something. He didn't want her to leave just like that.

He didn't know when they would meet again.

He actually wanted to ask her if she really had no memory of saving a little boy 10 years ago.

Did she really have no impression of him?

But before he could say anything, Qiao Mianmian had already walked past him and left.

Gong Zeli clenched his fists.

...

After getting off the plane, Qiao Mianmian met up with the production crew.

She went alone this time.

She couldn't bring her manager or assistant.

Qiao Mianmian had just walked out of the airport passageway when she saw a large group of people waiting to receive her. There were at least a hundred of them.

Most of the people who came to pick them up were girls in their teens. They were holding signs with Zhan Bo, Ren Jun, and Su Mufei's avatars. Some of the girls were even wearing headbands with male artistes' names.

Amongst them, Su Mufei was the most popular one.

Qiao Mianmian was the most unpopular newbie, so she didn't expect fans to pick her up.

She looked at the crazy fans and adjusted her sunglasses. She turned to ask a staff member beside her and asked, "Has Zhan Bo's flight arrived yet?"

Chapter 1769: You... Are My Fans?

The crew member nodded. "You should be the first to arrive. The others are a little late."

"I see." Qiao Mianmian nodded.

Since it was impossible to have any fans picking her up, Qiao Mianmian was prepared to take a taxi to the filming location.

"Sister Mianmian, is that you?"

Qiao Mianmian heard a weak voice.

It was a girl's voice.

Qiao Mianmian turned around and saw a few girls looking at her excitedly. When she turned around, the girl grew even more agitated.

"Sister Mianmian, it's you, right?" The girls looked at her with bright eyes.

Qiao Mianmian was stunned. She looked at them in confusion. "I'm Qiao Mianmian. You are?"

"Wow, it's really Sister Mianmian." The girls cheered excitedly. "Sister Mianmian, we're your fans. We knew you'd be here today and waited for you for a long time."

Fans?!

Qiao Mianmian was stunned again.

She looked at the girls in disbelief. "You... are my fans?"

Seeing her doubtful expression, the girls nodded. "Yes, Sister Mianmian, we're your fans. We all really like you, and so do many of our classmates."

"Sister Mianmian, can you give us an autograph?"

Qiao Mianmian originally thought that no fans would pick her up.

The sudden appearance of these fans surprised her.

Although her fans were nothing compared to others, they held a very different meaning to Qiao Mianmian.

She blinked in disbelief and asked again, "Are you really my fans?"

"Yes, Sister Mianmian, we're really your fans!"

"Wait a moment."

Qiao Mianmian took out her cell phone and sent Linda a WeChat message: [Did you pay a few people to pretend to be my fans and pick me up?]

Linda was probably playing with her cell phone when she received her message. She immediately replied: [No, I don't think it's necessary. Are there fans picking you up?]

Qiao Mianmian: [Mm, a few.]

Linda: [Not bad. Are you already there?]

Qiao Mianmian: [I just got off the plane.]

Linda: [Do your best.]

After chatting with Linda, Qiao Mianmian finally confirmed that these were really her fans.

She was very happy.

She felt they were like angels.

Qiao Mianmian looked at her fans and felt flattered.

The weather was pretty hot, and they had waited for so long to pick her up. They really loved her.

Qiao Mianmian had to treat such true fans well.

"You said you wanted an autograph, right?" she asked them gently.

They immediately nodded and looked at her expectantly. "Mm! Sister Mianmian, can I?"

"Of course." Qiao Mianmian looked at her cute fans and took the initiative to add benefits. "Do you want a picture?"

Their eyes lit up. "Yes, yes, yes!"

In the end, Qiao Mianmian took a few photos with each fan and hugged them.

Chapter 1770: Zhan Bo Touched That B*tch

Just as she was about to leave, she heard an excited scream.

"Ah, Zhan Bo, Zhan Bo is here."

"Gosh, Brother Zhanbo is too handsome."

"Zhan Bo, Zhan Bo, I love you."

"I'm going crazy. How can Zhan Bo be so handsome in person! He's so handsome."

Qiao Mianmian heard the commotion and pretended to look over. She saw the popular young hunk Zhan Bo walking out of the VIP lane with a mask and a black cap.

He was dragging a black suitcase, and just like Qiao Mianmian, he didn't have anyone with him.

But in order to maintain order and the passengers' safety, the airport arranged for a few security guards to follow him.

The fans screamed and wanted to go forward. They all took out their cell phones and took photos of Zhan Bo.

Even the fans who came to pick Qiao Mianmian up were excited to see him. They took out their cell phones and snapped photos of him.

The current Zhan Bo was the same as Tu Yilei back then. He was a national idol.

Especially to girls.

The people who came to pick them up today were mostly girls in their teens.

Qiao Mianmian stood at the exit and watched as Zhan Bo walked out slowly. She hesitated to greet him.

She was afraid of being scolded by his fans.

They were both guests of the same episode, and they were going to be together for a month. If they didn't even greet each other, someone might think she was arrogant because of her background.

Qiao Mianmian knew very well that the haters would definitely do such a thing.

It was even worse than she thought.

But Qiao Mianmian really didn't want Zhan Bo's fans to say that she was trying to ride on his popularity. Moreover, she knew very well that female fans were especially possessive of celebrities like Zhan Bo.

They wished their big brother wouldn't have any contact with the opposite sex.

Besides themselves, they felt that all the other women who approached him were vixens.

Female artistes like Qiao Mianmian, who had already been involved in scandals with many men, were even more viewed by his fans as beasts.

Qiao Mianmian knew this very well, that was why she hesitated to greet Zhan Bo.

She looked at the crazy fans and Zhan Bo, who was about to walk out. She thought for a while and decided to leave.

She would rather be labeled as arrogant by the media.

She didn't want others to think that she was using Zhan Bo's popularity.

Just as Qiao Mianmian turned around and was about to leave, Zhan Bo was about to leave too.

At this moment, his fans screamed and rushed forward. The scene was completely out of control.

Someone pushed Qiao Mianmian, and she lost her balance and fell to the ground.

The person beside her wanted to help her up.

A pair of fair hands reached out and held her just before she fell.

“Miss Qiao, are you alright?” A clear and pleasant voice sounded above her head.

Qiao Mianmian looked up and saw Zhan Bo holding her.

The female fans around him looked at Qiao Mianmian with hatred.

“Gosh, Zhan Bo actually touched that b*tch.”