

## **Big Shot 1771**

### **Chapter 1771: What She Was Afraid of Happened**

“This is Qiao Mianmian? This shameless woman is after Tu Yilei and Qin Han, and now she’s after Zhan Bo?”

“She’s doing this on purpose, right? Damn, what’s she trying to do?”

The surrounding fans saw that Zhan Bo was holding Qiao Mianmian so intimately, and their eyes went red with envy.

Ah, their brother actually touched Qiao Mianmian!

Their brother was so close to her!

Ahhh, they were going crazy.

This b\*tch fell to the ground just when their brother walked out.

If that wasn’t on purpose, they would smash their heads!

Qiao Mianmian naturally felt the fans’ murderous looks. She quickly pushed Zhan Bo away and took a few steps back. She only stopped when she felt that she had maintained a safe distance.

“Thank you, Mr. Zhan.” Qiao Mianmian was very polite. “I’m fine.”

Zhan Bo was shocked when he felt that she was avoiding him.

He then nodded politely and distantly. “That’s good.”

“Mr. Zhan, I’ll take my leave first.”

Qiao Mianmian looked at Zhan Bo’s terrifying fans. At this moment, she just wanted to leave this place immediately.

What she was afraid of came true.

She was afraid that others would say that she was trying to ride on Zhan Bo’s popularity, so she wanted to leave quickly.

Who knew that she still couldn’t avoid this “calamity”.

Qiao Mianmian guessed that she would be trending again soon.

By then, Zhan Bo’s fans would probably spit on her.

But there were some things she’d already tried to avoid but still couldn’t. No matter what the consequences were, Qiao Mianmian could only accept it.

Zhan Bo nodded at her, and Qiao Mianmian couldn’t help but shiver when she met the jealous and sharp eyes of his fans. She quickly turned and left.

She'd only taken a few steps when she heard another scream behind her.

This time, Qiao Mianmian didn't look back. She quickly walked out of the airport lobby as if she was running for her life.

A bus was waiting outside.

Qiao Mianmian followed the cameraman to the bus. From him, she found out that she still had to wait for the other artistes to come out. She guessed that she might have to wait for another hour, so she took out her cell phone and started playing a game.

There was nothing much to do at this point, so the cameraman temporarily put the camera away.

Qiao Mianmian played two games and just started the third when she heard the door open and looked up to see Zhan Bo, who was surrounded by fans, walking up.

Qiao Mianmian was the first to get into the car.

She didn't want to be noticed, so she sat in the last row.

Zhan Bo probably had the same thought.

After getting into the car, he headed straight for the backseat.

When he saw Qiao Mianmian sitting in the corner of the last row, he was stunned for a while before greeting her. "Miss Qiao."

Qiao Mianmian saw that the cameraman had turned off the camera and that there weren't any crazy fans around. She looked up and greeted Zhan Bo. "Hello, Mr. Zhan."

Zhan Bo sat down in front of her and smiled. "I don't think we should call each other Miss or Mister. This seems a little strange. Why don't we just call each other by our names?"

## **Chapter 1772: Give Me Another Chance**

Qiao Mianmian also felt that it was strange to address him this way, so she nodded and said, "Alright."

Zhan Bo saw that she was playing a game. He had nothing to do in the car, so he took out his cell phone and asked her, "Qiao Mianmian, are you playing King of Medicine?"

"Mm." Qiao Mianmian was still waiting for her turn. She'd just started a game, but she hadn't managed to get her turn.

Zhan Bo was instantly interested when he heard that she was playing King of Medicine. He turned to her with his cell phone and asked, "What's your rank? Have you started? Do you want to play together?"

Qiao Mianmian shifted her gaze away from the screen and looked up. When she saw Zhan Bo's handsome face, she was stunned for a while before replying, "I'm still in the diamond rank. Are you playing this game too?"

"Of course. This game is so fun." Zhan Bo logged into his account. "You're at Diamond, I'm at Star Glory. We can play rankings together. Why don't we add each other as friends?"

Qiao Mianmian looked at him in surprise.

She'd thought that Zhan Bo was a rather arrogant young hunk, but she didn't expect him to show a completely different side of his life.

He looked like a cold and arrogant young man.

And the Zhan Bo that Qiao Mianmian was looking at now was more like a boy next door.

Qiao Mianmian was stunned for a few seconds. Seeing that Zhan Bo was still waiting for her reply, she told him her game ID.

Soon, Zhan Bo added her as a friend.

Then, he invited her to play ranked matches.

Qiao Mianmian hesitated for a while before accepting it.

She felt that since he was so generous, she didn't have to avoid him.

Moreover, they weren't being filmed, so Qiao Mianmian didn't have so many concerns.

"I might suck a little." Qiao Mianmian looked at the hero Zhan Bo was using and realized that he loved playing the jungler position.

"It's alright." Zhan Bo's game ID was "Your Brother Bo or your Brother Bo." He chose a jungler hero and said to her, "I can carry you no matter how much you suck. Just choose a support hero and follow me."

Qiao Mianmian thought that he was an expert and chose a support hero.

Half an hour later.

After playing two games, Qiao Mianmian realized that Zhan Bo was a trap.

He chose a jungler hero, but he didn't know how to play it.

Qiao Mianmian lost two rounds in a row and almost dropped to the platinum rank. When Zhan Bo invited her to play again, she finally rejected him.

She endured her internal injuries and asked him, "How did a Star Glory... get up there?"

He wasn't even better than her—a mediocre Diamond!

Zhan Bo had promised to carry her, but he lost two rounds. It was a little awkward.

He coughed lightly. "Ahem, um... my assistant usually plays more. I-I just play occasionally."

Qiao Mianmian understood.

It turned out his assistant helped him reach Star Glory.

"Those two rounds were mistakes!" Zhan Bo felt like he'd lost points in front of the girl and tried to salvage his image. He didn't give up and invited Qiao Mianmian again. "Actually, I'm usually very good. I can really carry you. Give me another chance."

After a few rounds of games, the distance between them was much closer. The unfamiliarity from before was gone.

### **Chapter 1773: The Big-Headed Tiger Insisted**

Qiao Mianmian had some understanding of Zhan Bo's personality now.

Thus, she wasn't polite when she rejected him directly. "It's alright. I'm afraid to give you another chance. I lost twice in a row. It wasn't easy for me to get to diamond, I don't want to drop all the way to gold."

Zhan Bo's lips twitched. "Do you have so little confidence in me?"

Qiao Mianmian sighed and turned to look at him seriously. "What do you think, don't you know how you played in those two rounds?"

Zhan Bo: "..."

He thought about his 1-5-9, 2-10-10 [1. Kills-Assists-Deaths] battle results, and his less than 10% damage output in each match and fell silent.

His performance in those two rounds was indeed...

He wanted to tell Qiao Mianmian that those two rounds were accidents and that he was targeted.

If he was given another chance, he would definitely be able to turn the tables!

But Qiao Mianmian was obviously unwilling to give him the chance to prove himself.

He didn't succeed in carrying her and was even ridiculed. Zhan Bo sighed and logged out of the game.

"Qiao Mianmian, this is your first time participating in such a show, right?" Zhan Bo hadn't interacted with her for long, only for two games. But even so, his impression of Qiao Mianmian was already pretty good.

He felt that this girl was rather cute.

Completely different from the rumors about her online.

Although Zhan Bo was young, he had entered the industry a few years earlier than Qiao Mianmian.

His eyes were sharp. He could already tell a person's nature.

Qiao Mianmian's eyes were clear and clean.

This was a pair of eyes that had never been polluted. Someone scheming and incapable wouldn't have such a pair of clear eyes.

And Zhan Bo was from this industry.

Hence, it was clear that most of the news was fake.

There were many unscrupulous media outlets now.

In order to attract people's attention and gain more traffic, they could turn black into white. There were many times where they created rumors and slandered others.

But under normal circumstances, if things didn't blow up, the artistes wouldn't want to argue with them.

After all, being too calculative in this industry would make others feel that you weren't easy to get along with. If anything happened in the future, the media would definitely punish you.

"Mm, this is my first time participating. What about you?" Qiao Mianmian felt that Zhan Bo was a sunny boy, very similar to Qiao Chen.

She heard that Zhan Bo entered the entertainment industry at the age of 14.

Back then, he studied and worked.

Although Zhan Bo had been in the industry for almost five years and could be considered Qiao Mianmian's senior, the current Zhan Bo was actually a few months younger than Qiao Mianmian.

"It's my first time participating, too." Zhan Bo pursed his lips. He first looked around and saw that there were no cameras around them, then lowered his voice and said, "I heard that this episode's guests will be badly tortured by the production crew. I didn't want to participate initially, but the big-headed tiger insisted."

Big-headed tiger?

Qiao Mianmian was stunned for a few seconds before realizing he was referring to his manager.

His manager was called Li Hu, a fat uncle.

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

#### **Chapter 1774: Do You Trust Me That Much?**

Was this how Zhan Bo addressed his manager in private?

Big... big tiger?

But Qiao Mianmian thought about Li Hu's appearance and realized that he did have a huge head.

She was speechless.

She curiously asked, "Why don't you want to join this show?"

Didn't many artistes want to participate in this show?

Zhan Bo pursed his lips and didn't even bother to hide his disgust. "Who wants to participate in a show that's obviously going to make you suffer? It's just for exposure, right? But I don't lack exposure now.

"So, participating in this show is just icing on the cake for me. It won't affect me much if I don't participate.

"I'd rather stay at home for a month than go to a poor place and suffer for a month."

Qiao Mianmian's eyes widened in shock.

She looked at him in surprise and asked curiously, "Zhan Bo, you're telling me this... Aren't you afraid that I'll tell others?"

They had just met.

They'd only played King of Medicine for half an hour, and he'd helped her out at the airport.

And he dared to speak so fearlessly in front of her?

Although she couldn't possibly tell anyone, he had to be cautious.

Zhan Bo had been in the industry for a few years. He shouldn't be a noob in this aspect.

Zhan Bo smiled as if he didn't care. He looked at her and said with certainty, "Because I know you won't do it."

Qiao Mianmian asked, "...Do you trust me that much?"

"Mm."

"But we just met."

"Mm, we just met."

"Then, why do you think I won't tell anyone?"

Zhan Bo smiled again, his tone still firm. "Based on my intuition. Then, tell me, if it wasn't for exposure and popularity, would you want to participate in such a show?"

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

Indeed, if they didn't want to increase their popularity, few artistes would willingly participate in such a show.

Who would want to suffer?

But Qiao Mianmian didn't miss another piece of information from his words. "You just said that we'll be badly harassed in this episode?"

Zhan Bo nodded.

"How did you know?"

"There's a script." Zhan Bo glanced at her and asked curiously, "Why, you didn't get it?"

"No." Qiao Mianmian was confused. "Is there really a script?"

She had never participated in such a show before, so she wasn't clear about it.

But she'd heard that variety shows needed scripts.

"Of course there's a script. Do you think it's really a random performance?" Zhan Bo smiled and said, "Some of the details are random, but the overall direction follows the script. Variety programs with scripts are better-looking and have more effects."

“Is that so?”

Qiao Mianmian thought about it. She really hadn't received any scripts.

She immediately sent Linda a WeChat message: [Sister Xie, is there a script for this show? Did you not send it to me?]

After a minute, Linda replied: [I think there's a script. I'll look for it for you. Hold on.]

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

### **Chapter 1775: What the Hell?**

She seriously wondered how Linda, a top manager who had been in the industry for over 10 years, managed to get to where she was.

After a while, Linda replied: [I just found it. I've sent it to your email.]

Qiao Mianmian complained about her carelessness and immediately went to check her email.

Soon, she found Linda's email.

It was indeed a script prepared by the production crew. There were tens of pages.

Qiao Mianmian took a quick glance and knew why Zhan Bo said that the guest would be badly harassed.

As compared to the previous few episodes, the lives of the guests in this episode would be clearly more bitter.

Even though Qiao Mianmian was mentally prepared, her mouth still couldn't help but twitch when she saw that the guests would be moving bricks to earn money.

What the hell?

Zhan Bo looked at her expression and knew that she must have seen the script.

“You saw it, right?” He sighed. “This month won't be easy. If it wasn't for Bighead Tiger signing the contract without discussing it with me, I wouldn't have come.

“Do you think the planners for this episode suffered a breakup, so they transferred their hatred to us? Otherwise, they're just single dogs who can't find a girlfriend. Their hatred has accumulated for too long, so they came up with many ways to mess with us.”

Qiao Mianmian kept quiet.

Although she felt that the mission for this episode was much more difficult and tiring than in the previous few episodes, she quickly calmed down.

She felt that the production crew didn't do it on purpose.

The reason why they increased the difficulty for this week was probably that the audience was sick of watching the previous tasks.

Hence, they had to be more ruthless to arouse the audience's interest.

Coincidentally, Qiao Mianmian would be participating in this episode.

“Forget it, it’ll take more than three hours to get to that ditch. I’d better take a nap first and conserve my energy. Otherwise, I won’t be able to withstand their torture.”

After complaining to Qiao Mianmian, Zhan Bo really pulled down his hat and closed his eyes to sleep.

Qiao Mianmian started another game and barely won. Just as she was done, a few more people got on the bus.

This time, both men and women came up.

They were Ren Jun, Su Mufei, Little Xiao, and Song Ke.

Qiao Mianmian wasn’t familiar with them.

But after they got into the car, they nodded to her.

When Little Xiao saw Qiao Mianmian sitting in the last row, her expression changed, but it quickly returned to normal.

Song Ke and Little Xiao knew each other. Although they were just sisters, they seemed to have a good relationship.

Little Xiao had a conflict with Qiao Mianmian because of MC’s endorsement.

Song Ke knew about this.

At this time, Song Ke naturally had to stand on her side. Seeing that Little Xiao ignored Qiao Mianmian, she also treated Qiao Mianmian as air and ignored her.

But although they ignored Qiao Mianmian, they paid attention to the man in front of her.

Song Ke said to Little Xiao, “Is that Zhan Bo over there? Little Xiao, let’s go over and say hi?”

#### **Chapter 1776: Zhan Bo Doesn’t Like Her At All**

Little Xiao nodded.

Zhan Bo debuted before them.

Speaking of which, as their seniors, they had to take the initiative to greet them.

Moreover, in this batch of guests, besides Shen Fei, Zhan Bo was the most popular. Song Ke and Little Xiao wanted to build a good relationship with him.

The two of them walked towards him.

“Senior.” Ignoring the fact that Zhan Bo looked like he was sleeping, Song Ke softened her voice and said coquettishly, “Senior, are you sleeping?”

Zhan Bo was a light sleeper.

He couldn’t sleep in the car. Just as he was about to fall asleep, someone suddenly called him.



It woke him up.

He opened his amber eyes and saw a face with exquisite makeup looking at him with a charming smile.

Zhan Bo looked at Song Ke's bright smile and wanted to tear it apart.

He hated being woken up from his sleep.

Especially when he was about to fall asleep. If anyone woke him up, he would kill them.

Song Ke wasn't familiar with him, so how could she know that he had a morning temper? Seeing that he opened his eyes, she asked idiotically, "Senior, did I wake you up? Were you asleep?"

Zhan Bo looked at Song Ke as if she was a fool.

Who else could it be?

You still have the cheek to ask?

Zhan Bo was unhappy, but he didn't show it. He retracted his gaze and rubbed his eyes. In a few seconds, his expression returned to normal.

He scolded Song Ke for being "stupid" in his heart, but he smiled and said, "I wasn't asleep, you didn't wake me up."

Zhan Bo and Song Ke had been on other shows together and had met a few times.

But they weren't close.

Hence, Zhan Bo didn't have much of an impression of her.

But now, because Song Ke woke him up just as he was about to fall asleep, Zhan Bo got angry and didn't have a good impression of her.

And first impressions were very important.

Song Ke, who wanted to come over and be nice, didn't know that she earned Zhan Bo's displeasure.

"That's good. I was afraid of disturbing Senior. It's hot outside. Senior, are you thirsty? Do you want some water?" With that, she handed a bottle of mineral water to him.

Song Ke looked sweet, just like her name.

She was known as the "Goddess of Love".

And the most attractive thing about her was her sweet smile.

Song Ke smiled sweetly at Zhan Bo.

Although she was also a popular actress, in terms of fame and real popularity, she was far inferior to Zhan Bo.

Moreover, Song Ke was still young. In front of a senior who was more famous and good-looking than her, she couldn't help but harbor some thoughts.

In the backseat.

Qiao Mianmian looked up and saw Song Ke's expression. As a woman, she knew what Song Ke was thinking.

Her eyes were full of charm.

But it was useless for Song Ke to hide her thoughts. Because Zhan Bo wouldn't fall for it.

### **Chapter 1777: It Would Be a Lie to Say That She Wasn't Jealous At All**

Zhan Bo looked at the bottle of mineral water in front of him, lowered his head, and silently took out a bottle of water from his black bag.

He took two sips as if he was immune to Song Ke's signature smile. "Thank you, I brought my own water."

Song Ke was stunned, and her hand stiffened.

She thought that Zhan Bo would accept the bottle of water regardless of whether he was thirsty or not.

Moreover, ever since she was given the title of "God of Love", her confidence had exploded. She had never failed in front of the opposite sex.

No one could resist her sweet smile.

She had once received over 20 million likes from a smiling video.

The men in the comment section all said that their souls would be stolen if she smiled.

Looking at Zhan Bo's expressionless face, Song Ke started to doubt life.

But then she remembered that he always looked so proud and indifferent. She felt a little better.

Wasn't Zhan Bo's attitude towards Little Xiao also very mild?

Hence, the problem wasn't with her.

Song Ke was comforting herself when she heard Zhan Bo say, "Qiao Mianmian, are you thirsty? Do you want some water? I have another bottle here."

"No need, I'm not thirsty."

"Alright, let me know if you're thirsty."

Zhan Bo drank water and asked Qiao Mianmian about it. He then lowered his cap and prepared to sleep.

But he was afraid that some fool would wake him up when he was about to fall asleep and specially instructed a production member. "I didn't sleep enough in the morning, so I'm taking a nap now. Before we arrive, don't call me unless the sky collapses."

With that, Zhan Bo turned around and put on his cap to catch up on his sleep.

Song Ke stood rooted to the ground, still holding the bottle of water.

She'd thought that Zhan Bo treated everyone the same.

But just now...

He actually took the initiative to ask Qiao Mianmian if she was thirsty?

This meant that Zhan Bo wasn't as cold and unapproachable as she thought. And she felt that he was cold only to her?

Song Ke's expression darkened.

She looked at Qiao Mianmian's exquisite and perfect face. It would be a lie to say that she wasn't jealous at all.

No matter how unhappy she was, she had to admit that Qiao Mianmian was really good-looking.

She was the kind of girl who you couldn't bear to look away.

What made Song Ke even more jealous was that it wasn't even plastic surgery.

Every artiste in the industry, whether male or female, had their faces cut.

It was obvious.

And no matter how good they looked, they still looked a little unnatural. A little different from natural beauty.

Song Ke was jealous and said sourly, "Hehe, some people are really impressive. No wonder they're called 'flirting experts'. They really flirt wherever they go."

### **Chapter 1778: Don't Dare to Offend Qiao Mianmian**

Little Xiao and Qiao Mianmian had conflicts before, but she was different from her because she knew who Qiao Mianmian's backing was.

Hence, even though she was unhappy with Qiao Mianmian, she didn't mock her as Song Ke did.

It wasn't that she didn't want to.

But she didn't dare to offend Qiao Mianmian openly.

She'd already been warned the last time.

And during that time, she was even frozen by the company and wasn't given any jobs.

The company had also warned her not to provoke Qiao Mianmian. Otherwise, it wouldn't just be a few months of cold storage.

It would be an eternal cold.

This was a fatal blow to an artiste.

Little Xiao didn't dare to take any more risks.

But that didn't mean that she wasn't willing to see others tear this scheming b\*tch apart.

She couldn't wait for someone to do that.

Little Xiao saw the jealousy and anger in Song Ke's eyes. She was very satisfied with their first meeting.

*Haha, go on.*

*It's best that more and more people hate her.*

*When the time comes, I won't have to do anything. Someone will deal with this little b\*tch for me.*

Thinking of this, Little Xiao felt especially happy.

Only some male artistes would be attracted to a b\*tch like Qiao Mianmian.

Which female artiste would like her?

This sort of woman who liked to show off in front of the opposite sex was the most detestable.

Little Xiao could already imagine Qiao Mianmian's future. She would definitely be ostracized and isolated by the other female artistes. No one would like her!

This thought made her feel extremely good.

She couldn't wait to see this.

Song Ke retracted her gaze from Qiao Mianmian. She pulled Little Xiao back and used a voice that everyone in the car could hear, saying mockingly, "Little Xiao, do you smell a pungent smell here?"

Little Xiao knew that she wouldn't say anything good, so she pretended to be puzzled and asked cooperatively, "What smell?"

"Don't you smell it?" Song Ke said as she covered her nose and mouth with her sleeve. "A fox smell."

Everyone knew who she was referring to.

The cameramen and crew members in the car couldn't help but frown. They felt that Song Ke had gone overboard.

At the same time, they also felt that this female artiste named Song Ke was a little too bimbo.

They were filming a show.

Whether she was really unhappy with Qiao Mianmian or for other reasons, her performance on the show was brainless.

Every artiste on this show would do their best to show their best side.

This was to gain the favor of the audience.

And the reason why so many big shots wanted to be on this show was partly because of the good ratings and popularity.

On the other hand, it could also clear their name.

Some artistes with scandals in the past could be successfully cleared up by appearing on this show.

Others wanted to be popular and clean, but this Song Ke...

Was she trying to defame her?

Thankfully, the cameraman turned off the camera because he felt that there was nothing to take.

### **Chapter 1779: If You Want to Talk, Please Find Another Place**

Otherwise, if this scene was broadcasted, it wouldn't be exciting.

Song Ke wasn't as brainless as the cameraman thought. She was so fearless because she saw that the camera wasn't on.

Of course, she wasn't a smart person.

If she was, she would know that if a newbie like Qiao Mianmian could be on this show, her background wasn't something she could offend.

"Really?" Little Xiao didn't dare to offend Qiao Mianmian openly, so she couldn't directly agree. She twitched her nose and pretended to smell it. After a few seconds, she smiled and said, "I've caught a cold these few days. My nose isn't very sharp, I didn't smell it."

"It's a good thing you can't smell it." Song Ke didn't know that Little Xiao didn't dare to offend Qiao Mianmian, so she continued mocking her. "This smell is so pungent, it's better not to smell it."

Qiao Mianmian was about to rebut them when Zhan Bo, who claimed he was going to sleep, suddenly opened his eyes and said impatiently, "If you want to talk, please go somewhere else. I'm really tired, can I sleep for a while?"

He sounded rather polite.

But his impatient tone and angry expression showed that he wasn't in a good mood.

Song Ke was deliberately trying to please him, but Zhan Bo rejected her.

She was already embarrassed.

When she saw the look of disdain and impatience on his face, her expression stiffened. She felt even more shocked.

This was the first time she was despised by the opposite sex.

And he was a male artiste she wanted to hook up with.

Of course, whether she was angry or not, she didn't blame Zhan Bo.

She blamed everything on Qiao Mianmian.

If it wasn't for Qiao Mianmian, this vixen, seducing Zhan Bo, he wouldn't treat her like this.

She couldn't help but feel even more jealous of Qiao Mianmian.

Little Xiao and Song Ke were a little embarrassed by Zhan Bo. Of course, they were too embarrassed to stand beside him.

"I'm sorry, Senior. We disturbed your sleep." Little Xiao apologized to him apologetically.

Zhan Bo waved his hand. "Just keep quiet."

With that, he covered his face with the black hat.

Song Ke's face was pale as she was pulled back by Little Xiao.

After she and Little Xiao sat down, she couldn't help but whisper through clenched teeth, "Little Xiao, did you see that? Zhan Bo is helping her, right? She's really amazing. She just arrived, and Zhan Bo is already so obsessed."

Although Song Ke said that, she felt that the woman who could make Zhan Bo so obsessed should be her.

Not Qiao Mianmian.

"Yes." Little Xiao sighed and lowered her voice. "The endorsement that MC negotiated with me back then was snatched away by her. How can she not be impressive?"

"Your endorsement?" Song Qiao knew about this. She scoffed and said with disdain, "Everyone knows that she got that endorsement because she seduced Young Master Gong."

#### **Chapter 1780: You're Afraid of Her, I'm Not**

"She was scolded by the netizens, so she pretended to terminate her contract with MC. She's so disgusting."

"So." Little Xiao looked at her expression and deliberately advised, "I advise you not to offend her. She has a lot of backing."

Song Ke couldn't bear to hear this and sneered. "Others might not dare to offend this scheming b\*tch, but I'm not afraid of her revenge! She's just relying on sugar daddies. To those rich and powerful men, she's just a plaything."

"I don't believe those men will retaliate against us for her."

Song Ke was so arrogant because she had a sugar daddy.

Her sugar daddy had worked with the Mo Corporation and Gong Corporation before.

Although he was already married and Song Ke was actually a mistress, she didn't have a mistress' self-awareness.

She always liked to think of herself as the rightful owner.

Moreover, Song Ke was famous in the industry for being brainless. She was someone with low EQ. If it wasn't for her sugar daddy, she wouldn't have been able to come to this show.

Little Xiao liked this kind of brainless person. It was easier for her to manipulate them.

"I think it's best to be careful," Little Xiao said in an experienced tone. "Anyway, if there's nothing, it's best not to provoke her. If she blows her top, our lives will be terrible."

Little Xiao knew Song Ke's personality, so she deliberately said this.

She seemed to be advising her, but she was actually adding fuel to the fire.

As expected.

Song Ke's expression darkened.

"You're afraid of her, I'm not. I want to see what she can do to me even if I offend her!"

Little Xiao looked at Song Ke's hatred for Qiao Mianmian and smiled.

This time, she didn't have to do it herself.

Someone would help her deal with Qiao Mianmian.

This was great.

...

About half an hour later, two more artistes arrived.

A man and a woman.

The male artiste and Song Ke knew each other, and they soon got into a fight.

Of course, the three of them were on the same side, and the male artiste named Han Yan didn't greet Qiao Mianmian.

The female artiste was Shen Fei.

As soon as she got into the car, Song Ke, Little Xiao, and even Han Yan rushed to greet her. Each of them became very respectful and polite, calling her "Sister Shen".

"Sister Shen, are you hot? I have a small electric fan here. Do you want it?" Song Ke had just met Zhan Bo, and now she was trying to curry favor with Shen Fei.

Shen Fei was the most popular guest on the show.

Shen Fei's participation in "The Meaning of Traveling" surprised many of the other guests.

Because based on her popularity, she didn't need such a show to establish her status.

This was just icing on the cake for her.

Shen Fei was the "Big Sister" and the idol of many artistes in the industry. Who wouldn't want to get close to her?