

Big Shot 1781

Chapter 1781: Doubting Life

“Senior, come sit here. It’s shaded and cooler here.” Han Yan gave up his seat.

Surrounded by a few people, Shen Fei frowned, obviously unhappy.

She was a veteran in the industry.

How could she not know that these juniors were fawning over her?

Perhaps other elders liked this. They liked it when the younger generation supported them and treated them respectfully.

But she didn’t like it.

She hated this way of interaction.

To her, everyone in the vehicle was equal. She hoped that others could treat her normally.

Shen Fei’s gaze went past them and landed on Qiao Mianmian, who was sitting in the last row, and Zhan Bo, who seemed to be asleep.

Qiao Mianmian looked at her and nodded. “Sister Shen.”

She didn’t say anything else.

She lowered her head and continued reading her script.

In the eyes of Song Ke and the rest, Qiao Mianmian was disrespecting her senior. Seeing that her senior arrived, she didn’t even get up to greet her.

Song Ke saw Shen Fei’s frown and thought that she was unhappy with Qiao Mianmian’s attitude.

She thought to herself that Qiao Mianmian, this little b*tch, was indeed easy to attract hatred. Shen Fei had just gotten into the vehicle, and this little b*tch had already offended her.

She was happy that Shen Fei was on their side.

Their team was getting bigger and bigger. The little b*tch seemed to be alone.

Perhaps Zhan Bo would join their team soon.

When that time came, the little b*tch would have no one by her side. She could teach her a lesson in a month.

The more Song Ke thought about it, the happier she was. Already treating Shen Fei as a member of their team, she said in her own tone, “Sister Shen, that newbie called Qiao Mianmian doesn’t care about anyone just because she has a few sugar daddies. Little Xiao and I have just been angered by her.

“It’s bad enough that she doesn’t respect us. I didn’t expect her to treat Sister Shen the same way.

“How arrogant!”

Song Ke was waiting for Shen Fei to flare up and teach Qiao Mianmian a lesson. Unexpectedly, she walked past them and sat beside Qiao Mianmian.

Shen Fei sat down and smiled at Han Yan. "I appreciate your kindness, but I prefer the last row. There's air-conditioning in the car, so it's not hot."

Song Ke was speechless.

She was rejected by Zhan Bo and Shen Fei one after another. She was so shocked that she started to doubt life.

There were so many empty seats in the car, even the last row had a lot of seats.

But Shen Fei chose to sit beside Qiao Mianmian.

What did this mean?

Was Shen Fei taking Qiao Mianmian's side?

If Zhan Bo and Shen Fei were on Qiao Mianmian's side, things would be difficult.

Shen Fei was the most famous among all the guests.

Zhan Bo was the most famous male guest.

If the two most important people were on Qiao Mianmian's side, it wouldn't be good to isolate her.

Han Yan felt a little embarrassed, but he didn't think too much about it. He just thought that Shen Fei might really like to sit in the last row.

Chapter 1782: Everyone Loves Beauty

Moreover, he didn't have any hatred towards Qiao Mianmian.

If it wasn't for Little Xiao and Song Ke, Han Yan would have taken the initiative to greet her.

Everyone loved beauty.

With such a beauty sitting there like a fairy, which man would really hate her?

He just saw that Little Xiao and Song Ke didn't have a good relationship with Qiao Mianmian and he didn't want to offend them.

Since Shen Fei didn't take his seat, Han Yan sat down.

Song Ke returned to her seat angrily.

Little Xiao looked deeply at the two people in the backseat, pursed her lips, and sat back in silence.

She didn't know what Shen Fei's relationship with Qiao Mianmian was.

Previously, Shen Fei spoke up for Qiao Mianmian on Weibo, and now she was sitting with her.

Were they close friends?

But that was impossible.

Qiao Mianmian and Shen Fei had never interacted before. One was a newbie, while the other was a senior who had won several Best Actress awards. Moreover, from the way they interacted, they didn't seem like long-time friends.

Could it be that Shen Fei knew who Qiao Mianmian's backing was?

After thinking about it, Little Xiao felt that this was more likely.

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In the backseat.

Seeing Shen Fei sitting over, Qiao Mianmian felt warm.

Whether Shen Fei really liked sitting in the last row or just said that to help her, Qiao Mianmian was grateful to her.

Thinking about how Shen Fei had spoken up for her on Weibo previously, Qiao Mianmian felt that she had to thank her in person.

"Sister Shen, thank you."

"Mm?" Shen Fei turned around and took off her sunglasses. "What are you thanking me for?"

Qiao Mianmian smiled. "Sister Shen helped me the last time. Thank you so much."

Shen Fei finally remembered what she was talking about.

She also smiled. "It's nothing. I wouldn't normally do that, but I didn't want the junior I admire to be slandered for no reason."

Qiao Mianmian was stunned.

Shen Fei admired her?

Did she hear wrongly?

Shen Fei met her gaze and smiled as if she knew what she was thinking. "Although the audition was short, your performance surprised me.

"That scene wasn't easy. I didn't expect you to perform so well.

"As a newbie, I admire your performance. Our scriptwriter admires you, too. If you really want to, you should thank her. She played a huge part in you getting the second female lead role.

"She insisted that you play it. She said that you acted out the feeling she wanted."

Qiao Mianmian knew about the scriptwriter.

She was indeed an impressive scriptwriter.

If she really got the second female lead role because of her, Qiao Mianmian felt that she had to thank her in person.

She was going to be filming a variety show in Ning City for a month now. She probably had to wait for the show to end before thanking her.

Everyone woke up early.

It was inevitable to be sleepy.

Shen Fei said a few words to Qiao Mianmian and then yawned. She said lazily, "I woke up early this morning. I'm so sleepy. I'll sleep for a while. If you don't sleep, call me when we get there."

Chapter 1783: I've Never Hated Anyone So Much

Qiao Mianmian agreed, and Shen Fei put her sunglasses back on and closed her eyes to rest.

In the end, only Su Mufei, Zhao Yixiang, and Qiao Anxin were left.

The crew said that their flight was in the afternoon. The others could go to the filming location to familiarize themselves with the environment first. After everyone was gathered, they could then announce the rules of the show and the tasks to be completed the next day.

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After leaving the city, the bus carrying them finally stopped after two hours of bumpy road.

The bus parked outside a small farmhouse.

Everyone got out and looked around.

This was a real village.

It wasn't like a farmhouse.

Because they wanted to create a good show, they chose a poorer village. There were a few trees around, and some weeds that had been washed away by the sun. Looking further, they saw farmland.

Before they came, they knew that this episode would be filmed in a village, so most of them were mentally prepared. They roughly thought about what kind of place they would be staying for more than a month.

The environment was definitely not good.

The small farmyard in front of them looked old, too.

It could be said that it was much worse than the past few episodes.

But since they chose to be on this show, they couldn't possibly be here to enjoy themselves.

Hence, no matter how bad the environment was, people didn't feel much different when they were mentally prepared.

Of course, just because most people had no objections didn't mean that everyone had no objections.

Song Ke had a look of disgust on her face as she whispered to Little Xiao, "What kind of place is this? It looks so shabby. The production crew must be trying to mess with us. What a joke. Are we really going to stay in such a lousy place for a month?"

Little Xiao's expression didn't change much, but she still echoed, "The environment isn't very good."

"This place isn't good. We're practically here to suffer." Song Ke looked at the small courtyard they were staying in with a look of disdain.

"The production crew arranged it. Even if I don't like it, what can I do?" Little Xiao looked helpless. "Bear with it. Anyway, it's only a month."

"Little Xiao, I'll arrange to be in the same room as you later." Song Ke glanced at Qiao Mianmian and snorted. "Anyway, I don't care what the production crew does. I can't live with Qiao Mianmian."

Little Xiao looked at Shen Fei standing in front and didn't say anything. After a while, she said, "I also want to stay in the same room as you, but this should be arranged by the production crew. Let's see what they do next."

Song Ke nodded. She saw Qiao Mianmian and Shen Fei standing together and said unhappily, "Mm, I can go with anyone. Just not with Qiao Mianmian. I've never hated anyone so much."

Little Xiao smiled.

Although she seemed to be on good terms with Song Ke, they were just friends.

Song Ke wanted to share a room with her, but she wasn't happy about it.

Speaking of which, Song Ke wasn't as famous as her.

Who Little Xiao wanted to befriend was Shen Fei.

Shen Fei was a veteran in the industry. Although she was an actress, she had a lot of resources at her level.

Chapter 1784: Just Because of Her Face?

If she could build a good relationship with Shen Fei, having her introduce her to some people would be very helpful to her career.

But...

Shen Fei wasn't an easy person to befriend, and she even helped Qiao Mianmian today.

Little Xiao frowned in frustration.

Why was Qiao Mianmian so lucky?

Even Shen Fei was willing to help her.

It must be because of the man behind her.

Little Xiao thought of the handsome man and couldn't suppress the jealousy in her heart.

What right did Qiao Mianmian have to have such an outstanding man?

But she had to admit that Qiao Mianmian was pretty good at seducing men.

Tu Yilei, Qin Han, Gong Zeli, and Bai Yusheng...

It seemed like Zhan Bo liked her, too. Otherwise, he wouldn't have protected her on the bus.

What a vixen.

Little Xiao looked at Qiao Mianmian's back. She was obviously jealous, but her eyes were filled with disdain.

After a while, they entered the courtyard.

The next moment, many people looked a little surprised.

The courtyard looked shabby from the outside, but the interior was actually not bad.

It was clean, filled with flowers, fruits, and even had a small pond.

It was a courtyard house.

Qiao Mianmian was pleasantly surprised.

She didn't expect the place to be so nice.

At least the courtyard looked clean and the plants were beautiful. She even saw a fat leopard cat hiding in the flower bed.

If it wasn't for the cameras, she wouldn't have been able to control herself.

Soon, the host of the show walked out of the house in the middle.

The host was always the same person, Zhao Yuan.

"Although everyone isn't here yet, I'll still tell you about today's arrangements." Zhao Yuan covered his mouth and coughed lightly. He then said with a mature air, "Today, we're mainly resting to familiarize ourselves with the surroundings and the guests for this episode.

"The shoot officially starts tomorrow.

"So, everyone can relax and introduce yourselves."

Shen Fei smiled at him. "So, we're not turning our cell phones off today?"

"No, no." Zhao Yuan blushed. "Everyone can do whatever you want today. Turn off your cell phones for the official shoot."

Shen Fei was the idol and goddess of many.

Zhao Yuan was one of them.

He could be said to be Shen Fei's fan. When he knew that she was coming for this episode, he immediately got excited.

Now that his goddess was standing in front of him, no matter how calm and composed he looked, he was actually extremely agitated and nervous inside.

Shen Fei nodded. "Got it. Then, shouldn't you tell us how the accommodation is arranged first? It won't be too late to get to know each other after packing up."

Zhao Yuan immediately fulfilled his goddess' request.

He quickly nodded and said, "Mm, you should pack your luggage first. The accommodation is like this. Everyone stays in one room. The room in the middle is the largest and best, and the facilities are the most complete. Same rules, we'll draw lots to decide which room everyone stays in."

Everyone wanted a good room.

To be fair, it was usually decided by drawing lots.

Chapter 1785: Could You Be That Lucky One?

No one had anything to say.

It was the same for the previous few episodes, so everyone knew the rules.

Zhao Yuan got someone to take out a box and said, "Then, let's draw lots. We'll stay in whichever room we draw. Who's first?"

"Let me do it." Zhan Bo went forward and reached into the box, taking out a folded note.

"Open it and take a look. Which room is it?" Zhao Yuan asked.

Zhan Bo nodded and opened it. "Room 7."

"Room 7 is over there." Zhao Yuan pointed in a direction and said, "It's the room next to the gourd rack. The room number is marked on the door."

Zhan Bo took a look and dragged his luggage over.

He walked over and saw a sign hanging on the door. The number was written on it.

Zhan Bo pushed the door open and entered.

At first glance, he felt that the room wasn't bad.

Although the facilities were simple, it was very clean. The bedsheets were brand new, and there was a bouquet of flowers in a glass bottle on the window sill.

The vine on the calabash rack climbed up the window and made a small calabash.

There was no bad smell in the room. The air was filled with the fragrance of flowers.

The cameraman followed him inside.

After looking around the room, Zhan Bo turned around and said to the camera, "The room isn't bad. It's pretty clean, much better than I imagined. Now, I'm going to start packing."

With that, he squatted down to unpack his luggage.

The room had already installed a 360-degree camera that would capture every move of the artiste.

The people outside continued to draw lots.

The second person to draw was Shen Fei. She drew the room next to the largest room. The lighting was good, and the size was suitable. Shen Fei was quite satisfied.

Those who had watched the previous episodes knew that the best rooms had been taken away, and the remaining rooms were very bad.

No one wanted to stay in a bad room.

Hence, after Shen Fei was done, Little Xiao and Song Ke immediately went over and wanted a better room.

Only Qiao Mianmian stood rooted to the ground as if waiting for them to pick her room.

The cameraman quietly captured this scene.

The result was that the room Song Ke and Little Xiao drew was neither good nor bad. Han Yan's room was also very average.

Most importantly, no one had drawn the largest and best room!

Qiao Mianmian was the last to draw.

When her time came, the people around looked at her.

After she drew it out, Zhao Yuan looked at the note in her hand and joked. "The best room hasn't been drawn yet. I wonder who the lucky person will be. Mianmian, before looking at the result, can you answer my question?"

Qiao Mianmian smiled. "Alright, ask away, Brother Zhao."

Zhao Yuan looked at the note in her hand. "Do you think you're the lucky one?"

"This?" Qiao Mianmian looked down at the note in her hand and shook her head. "I don't know. I don't think I'm so lucky. I'm the kind of person who rarely gets another bottle of water, so I think the possibility is very small."

Chapter 1786: An Artist With This EQ?

"Alright." Zhao Yuan was amused by her words. "Then, it's up to you to reveal the results. Let's see if your luck is as bad as before, or if you are lucky this time."

Qiao Mianmian quickly opened it.

Zhao Yuan immediately asked, "What's your room number?"

"Number 6." Qiao Mianmian showed him the note.

"Number 6?" Zhao Yuan took the note and looked at it. There was indeed a number 6 on it. He was stunned for a few seconds before laughing out loud.

Qiao Mianmian couldn't help but ask, "Brother Zhao, what's wrong?"

"You also said that you rarely got another bottle of water in the past. I think you're very lucky. Look, you got the best room."

Qiao Mianmian blinked. "I picked the best room?"

"Mm, Room 6 is the largest and best room."

Qiao Mianmian couldn't believe her luck. "Really? I'm so lucky?"

Zhao Yuan smiled and nodded. "Mm, really. You're the lucky one today."

Everyone looked at her with envy.

Especially Song Ke.

She'd wanted to get the best room, but now Qiao Mianmian got it!

Song Ke was already extremely unhappy with Qiao Mianmian because of Zhan Bo. Now that Qiao Mianmian had drawn the room she wanted the most, she felt even more uncomfortable.

She couldn't help but say, "Could it be that there's some hidden manipulation? Why is she so lucky? She was the last one to draw, and then she got the best room."

Zhao Yuan's expression stiffened, and a hint of unhappiness flashed past his eyes.

Although he had heard that Song Ke's EQ wasn't high, he didn't expect it to be so low.

How could she be an artiste with such a low EQ?

If it wasn't for her sugar daddy, she wouldn't even be a C-lister.

Zhao Yuan was unhappy, but he didn't show it on his face. He smiled and said, "This is a matter of luck. Alright, now that everyone knows your rooms, go back and unpack your luggage.

"We'll have dinner when you're done.

"Oh right, there's a bonfire party prepared by the production crew for dinner. Anyone who wants to participate can come. If you want to go out and find food yourself, that's fine too. Anyway, you have to come back before 9:00 PM.

"When the time comes, I will make a roll call. Do you understand?"

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Zhao Yuan left after giving the instructions.

Qiao Mianmian dragged her luggage to Room 6.

After entering the room, she couldn't help but sigh to herself. "It's really the best room. There's actually a television and a refrigerator."

There were no appliances in the other rooms.

Only Qiao Mianmian's room had complete facilities.

Moreover, the bed was bigger than the rest. It was two meters wide.

The other rooms were smaller, and the beds were 1.2 meters wide.

Tall men like Zhan Bo and Han Yan would feel uncomfortable sleeping.

Moreover, Qiao Mianmian's room had a floor. Although it looked cheaply made, it was the only room with a floor.

Everyone else's room was made of concrete.

Chapter 1787: Her Room Was Worse Than a Kennel

Qiao Mianmian was naturally very satisfied with this room.

What surprised her the most was the washroom.

Although it was small, it was still an independent washroom.

This was very rare in a village.

Compared to Qiao Mianmian's surprise, Song Ke's and Little Xiao's rooms were average.

Their room wasn't even as good as Zhan Bo's.

There was only a bed and a cabinet, nothing else.

Song Ke lost her temper. "What kind of lousy house is this? Is this a place for people to live?"

Song Ke's sugar daddy bought her a villa, a luxury car, and arranged for many servants to take care of her. Song Ke had never suffered much in the entertainment industry.

In her eyes, her room was worse than a kennel.

They wanted her to stay here for the next month?

Song Ke found it unbearable.

She threw her luggage aside and stormed out of the room.

Zhao Yuan stayed in the room next to Siheyuan in order to communicate with the guests.

When Song Ke found him, Zhao Yuan was feeding the chicks in the yard with a handful of rice.

Song Ke looked at the few chicks eating happily and her eyes turned disdainful. She walked past them and stopped in front of him. "Brother Zhao, can I change my room?"

Zhao Yuan looked up at her. "You want to change rooms?"

"Mm." Song Ke nodded.

"Why?"

“I think that room is a little gloomy. I’m afraid.” Song Ke wasn’t stupid enough to say the real reason.

If she said that it was because the house was too shabby and she didn’t want to live in it, wouldn’t she offend the production crew?

“It’s cloudy?” Zhao Yuan looked up at the blue sky and white clouds, as well as the scorching sun. “No way, the weather is pretty good today. And the rooms you’re staying in are rather well-lit.”

“But I just feel cold. When I walked in, I felt cold air blowing on me.” Song Ke lied. “The cold air in that room is very strong. If I stay in it for too long, I’ll definitely get sick.”

Zhao Yuan stared at her for a few seconds and slowly understood what was going on.

Previously, when Qiao Mianmian drew the best room, Song Ke said she got it by underhanded means.

And now she was saying that her room was dark.

She was definitely dissatisfied with her room.

Zhao Yuan would never agree to such a request.

The production crew had their own arrangements. If they followed the artistes’ wishes, what was there to see?

But Zhao Yuan couldn’t reject her directly. He thought for a while and said, “According to the production crew’s rules, you can’t change rooms. But the rules are dead, and people are alive. You can ask the others if they’re willing to change rooms with you.

“If anyone is willing, you can change rooms with them.”

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When Song Ke returned to Siheyuan, she recalled what Zhao Yuan said to her.

If she wanted to change rooms, she wanted Qiao Mianmian’s room.

But was that scheming b*tch willing to exchange rooms with her?

As Song Ke thought about it, she walked to Qiao Mianmian’s room.

In the room.

Qiao Mianmian was still unpacking her luggage.

Chapter 1788: I Can Only Live in Your Room

This time, she was going to stay for a month, so she brought a lot of things. The huge box was full.

She had just taken out some daily necessities, including her skincare products, makeup, toothbrush, and mouthwash.

She even brought two sets of bed accessories.

Although the production crew bought them new ones, Qiao Mianmian was used to using her own.

The door was ajar.

Song Ke stood outside seeing the decorations.

When she saw that Qiao Mianmian's room actually had a refrigerator and television, jealousy appeared on her face again. She hated that the lucky person wasn't her.

She didn't know it until she compared it to Qiao Mianmian's room.

Although it looked old and shabby, Qiao Mianmian's room was obviously much better.

Not only was it bigger than her room, but it also had more furniture.

If she lived in such a room, she could still tolerate it for a month.

Song Ke stood outside for a while. Seeing that Qiao Mianmian was still unpacking her luggage, she knocked on the door.

Qiao Mianmian looked up.

Seeing Song Ke standing at the door, she frowned and continued unpacking.

Qiao Mianmian had thought about it before coming.

It would be best if she could make a few more friends in the show.

If she couldn't, she wouldn't deliberately curry favor with anyone. They could just maintain a superficial relationship.

Qiao Mianmian treated Song Ke the same way.

"Hello, Qiao Mianmian." Song Mianmian frowned when she saw that Qiao Mianmian was ignoring her. She walked into the room with a dark expression and stood in front of her. "Don't rush to unpack, I have something to discuss with you."

Qiao Mianmian took out some things from the luggage and placed them on the cabinet before slowly turning to look at her. "What is it?"

Song Ke saw the cameras everywhere in the room and restrained her expression. "Let's exchange rooms. What do you say?"

Qiao Mianmian was stunned.

She looked at Song Ke's confident expression and found it funny. "Exchange rooms? What do you mean? You mean you stay here while I stay in your room?"

"That's right." Song Ke didn't think her request was overboard at all. She raised her chin and said, "Let's exchange rooms."

"Is this the show's intention?" Qiao Mianmian asked.

"No, but Brother Zhao told me that I can come and exchange rooms with you." Song Ke deliberately misinterpreted Zhao Yuan's words.

He said that she could negotiate with someone else.

But whether they wanted to do it or not depended on whether they were willing.

But when Song Ke said that, it became Zhao Yuan allowing her to exchange rooms with Qiao Mianmian.

Qiao Mianmian wasn't stupid. She didn't believe that Zhao Yuan would make such an arrangement.

She stared at Song Ke for a while before smiling. "Miss Song, Brother Zhao asked you to look for me, but he didn't say that I have to exchange rooms with you, right? Isn't it decided by drawing lots?"

Song Ke's expression stiffened, but she quickly put on a self-righteous expression. "My body is weak, so I have to stay in a room full of sunlight. Your room has the most sunlight, so I can only stay in your room.

"We're in the same team, it's only right to help each other. It's just a change of rooms, you can't be so petty as to refuse."

Chapter 1789: She Did It on Purpose

"Oh." Qiao Mianmian couldn't help but laugh. "Miss Song's body is weak, and she needs a room full of sunlight. Then, is everyone else's body not weak?"

Qiao Mianmian looked at Song Ke's self-righteous expression and found it funny. "I'm sorry, my body is very weak too. I need to live in a place full of sunshine. So, I can't exchange rooms with you, Miss Song."

"You..." Song Ke thought that Qiao Mianmian would agree to it.

After all, she was the least experienced in this team.

If she was smarter, she wouldn't have rejected her.

There were so many cameras in the room. If she was willing to give up the room, she could still be considered generous and considerate.

Song Ke thought that Qiao Mianmian, a newbie, would definitely seize the opportunity to perform.

She came to look for her because she had already planned everything.

She didn't expect Qiao Mianmian to reject her.

At this moment, Song Ke felt a little embarrassed.

She flew into a rage. "Qiao Mianmian, you're too much. We still have to stay together for a month. This is such a small matter, why aren't you willing to help me?"

Qiao Mianmian also knew that there were cameras in the room recording her every move.

She looked at Song Ke and smiled calmly.

But for some reason, Song Ke didn't dare look her in the eye.

"Miss Song, you're right. It's too much. I wasn't even willing to help you with such a small matter. I'm so selfish, so Miss Song, you should look for someone else. I believe someone will be willing to exchange rooms with you."

Song Ke was stunned.

She thought that Qiao Mianmian would rebut her, but she actually admitted that she was a selfish person.

Song Ke was speechless.

“Miss Song, if there’s nothing else, please leave.” Qiao Mianmian wasn’t very polite. “I still have to clean the room. Of course, if Miss Song is willing to stay and help me, that’d be best.”

Song Ke: “!!!”

Was she dreaming?

Who was helping her clean the room!

Song Ke thought that exchanging rooms would be easy, but she didn’t expect to be met with dust.

She walked out of Qiao Mianmian’s room with a dark expression.

Han Yan came out of his room and saw that Song Ke seemed unhappy. He went forward and asked, “Song Ke, what’s wrong? Who made you angry?”

“Who else could it be?” Song Ke complained angrily. “It was that Qiao Mianmian.”

“Oh?” Han Yan was stunned. “How did she make you angry again?”

“I asked her to exchange rooms with me just now, but she refused!” Song Ke loved to act cute and weak in front of men. She looked at Han Yan aggrievedly and said, “It’s such a small matter, but she was unwilling. Don’t you think she’s going overboard?”

“Moreover, I already said that I was unwell and needed to stay in her room. But she still refused to exchange rooms with me.

“She did it on purpose!”

Han Yan was speechless.

She thought that Qiao Mianmian had gone overboard.

After hearing what she said, he felt that the person who went overboard was Song Ke...

Of course, he didn’t dare to say it. He didn’t want to cause trouble for himself.

Chapter 1790: Trying to Steal Her Limelight? Is She Worthy?

As the saying goes: three women make a show.

Men should stay out of women’s affairs.

Han Yan thought for a while and said, “Why don’t you exchange rooms with me? Although my room isn’t very good, it should be better than yours.”

Although Han Yan was generous and considerate, how could Song Ke like his room?

Song Ke rejected his kindness. "No need. Our rooms are similar. It's meaningless to change."

Han Yan asked, "...What about you?"

Song Ke said with a dark expression, "I'll think of a way."

With that, she turned and left.

Song Ke had a good family background and had been pampered since young. After entering the entertainment industry, she managed to cozy up to a golden thigh. Her road to stardom was smooth sailing.

She basically had everything she wanted.

Because of her family and the fact that her sugar daddy treated her well, she hadn't suffered much in the industry.

She felt aggrieved that she didn't succeed in changing rooms with Qiao Mianmian.

She took her cell phone and walked out of the courtyard house. After confirming that no one was following her, she called her sugar daddy.

When the call got through, she cried out pitifully, "Darling."

A middle-aged man's deep voice came from the other end. "My baby, what's wrong? Why are you crying? Did someone bully you?"

"Darling, someone bullied me." Song Ke thought of Qiao Mianmian and complained to her sugar daddy. "Darling, sob, sob. I was bullied. You have to help me."

"Who dares to bully my little darling? Tell me who it is, and I'll stand up for you."

"It's a newbie who's filming with me this time. Her name is Qiao Mianmian. Dear, I hate her and don't want to be with her. Can you get the production crew to remove her?"

With Qiao Mianmian around, those men would only look at her.

This was intolerable.

She should be the one receiving the most attention from the opposite sex.

A newbie wanted to steal her limelight. She'd see how Song Ke would deal with her!

"A newbie dares to bully my baby?" The middle-aged man was very agitated on the other end and immediately said fiercely, "Baby, just you wait, I'll help you vent your anger. Don't cry, isn't it just a newbie? If you don't like her, I'll get her removed immediately."

"Darling, you're the best." Song Ke smiled. "Is this difficult for you?"

"It's just a newbie, what's so difficult about it? I invested so much money in this episode just to make my baby happy. If there's someone you don't like, you have to remove them."

A moment later, Song Ke hung up contentedly.

Hmph, she wanted to teach Qiao Mianmian a lesson.

Was she worthy of stealing her limelight r?

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Qiao Mianmian unpacked her luggage the fastest.

While the others were still unpacking, she had already cleaned the room and changed into new bed accessories. She even went to the washroom to wash her face and change her clothes.

Then, she called Mo Yesi.

The call was picked up instantly.

The man's low and magnetic voice was heard. "Baby, I was just about to call you. Why are you calling?"

Hearing his voice, Qiao Mianmian couldn't help but smile. "That's probably because we share a telepathic connection."