

Big Shot 1791

Chapter 1791: I'll Get Wei Zheng to Talk to Them

"I'm already at the filming location. I've just tidied up the room. From tomorrow onwards, my cell phone will be taken away during filming. I can only call you at night."

"Mm, I know. Turn on the video, I want to see your place."

Qiao Mianmian hesitated for a while before opening WeChat.

The call went through, and a handsome face appeared on the screen. The man's entire face seemed to have been carved with a knife, and his facial features were beautiful and well-defined.

Qiao Mianmian looked at her husband's handsome face on the screen and couldn't help but be a little dazed.

Her husband... was so handsome.

This pair of eyes, this nose, this mouth, this entire facial structure, they were all ridiculously good-looking.

What kind of luck did she have?

She actually married such a good-looking, rich, and awesome husband.

"This is your place?"

Qiao Mianmian stared at Mo Yesi for a while and saw him frown.

The man sounded unhappy. "Why is the environment so bad?"

"I think it's alright." Qiao Mianmian walked around the room with her cell phone. She pointed at a refrigerator that looked "ancient" and said, "Do you know, my room is the largest and best. I drew the best lot.

"The others' rooms are worse than mine."

Mo Yesi was still frowning. "Can't you change to a better room?"

"This room is already very good." Qiao Mianmian was already satisfied with this living environment. She said lightly, "The house is a little old, but it's clean. Moreover, the scenery in the courtyard is pretty good.

"Actually, it's not bad to experience such a life occasionally.

"Alright, alright, don't worry about me anymore." Qiao Mianmian looked at the man's expression and softened her tone. "The countryside is like this, how can you expect it to be like home?"

"I shouldn't have let you go." The man's eyes were filled with heartache. "Isn't it good to have someone to serve you at home? Why must you go to such a place to suffer?"

“This is an experience!” Qiao Mianmian was rather excited. “I think it’s rather interesting.”

“Forget it, let’s not talk about it anymore,” Mo Yesi said helplessly. “It’s getting late, we’ll have dinner soon. Have you thought about what to eat tonight?”

“Brother Zhao said there’s a bonfire party tonight. It sounds interesting.”

“Brother Zhao?”

“The host for this show.”

Mo Yesi nodded. “Don’t go wandering around at night. This place of yours is too remote and unsafe. No matter what you do, call a few more people along. Don’t go alone, alright?”

“I know.” Qiao Mianmian nodded. “Don’t worry, I’ll stay in the room obediently at night.”

“My cell phone is on 24/7. I won’t turn it off. Call me if you need anything.”

“Alright.”

“Just hand over your cell phone. But the one I prepared for you, you have to carry it with you at all times.”

“But the production crew made it clear that all cell phones have to be handed over.”

“I’ll get Wei Zheng to talk to them.”

Chapter 1792: Qiao Mianmian, I Couldn’t Tell

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

His tone was really domineering.

Mo Yesi seemed to be worried about her. After saying one thing, he immediately thought of another and carefully reminded her what to do.

When he hung up, Qiao Mianmian realized that they’d been chatting for an hour.

When she finished the call, she saw that it was getting late. She was about to go out to see what the others were doing when she heard a knock on the door.

Qiao Mianmian turned around and saw Shen Fei standing outside.

She quickly walked over. “Sister Shen.”

“Mianmian.” Shen Fei looked into her room and saw that she had tidied it up neatly. “Your room is really clean. It looks much fresher than mine.”

“Sister Shen, are you done unpacking? If not, I can help you.” Although Qiao Mianmian had no intention of pleasing anyone, she was grateful to Shen Fei.

“No need, I’m done unpacking.” Shen Fei didn’t want to trouble her. She looked in again and said, “Mianmian, can I borrow your washroom? I went to the public washroom just now and saw pigs there. I’m a little afraid...”

Qiao Mianmian finally understood that she was here to borrow the washroom.

“Of course.” She immediately turned away. “Sister Shen, the washroom is in the small room in the front. I’ve just finished cleaning up, go quickly.”

Shen Fei was probably a little anxious. She nodded and quickly walked towards the washroom.

Shen Fei had just gone into the washroom when there was another knock on the door.

“Wow, Qiao Mianmian, your place is pretty neat.” Zhan Bo was standing at the door. Before Qiao Mianmian allowed him inside, he walked into the room and looked around.

His eyes lit up when he saw the television.

“You actually have a television? Your conditions are too good.”

Although the rooms here weren’t that good for people like them who lived in big cities.

But in comparison, Qiao Mianmian’s room was the equivalent of a presidential suite.

And theirs were ordinary single rooms.

“There’s actually a fridge? Your standard is too high. No, no, I have to buy a few watermelons to put in the fridge. It’s the most comfortable to eat ice watermelons on such a hot day.

“Your bed accessories are so good, too? Why are they different from ours...”

Qiao Mianmian finally couldn’t help but say, “I brought this myself. I’ve already put it away.”

“No wonder.” Zhan Bo looked at her room carefully as if he was visiting a museum. “Your room is really packed. Qiao Mianmian, I couldn’t tell.”

Qiao Mianmian blinked and asked, “What?”

Zhan Bo turned around and looked at her in surprise. “I didn’t expect you to be so capable in life. I thought you were that kind of...”

“That kind of delicate young lady who doesn’t know how to do anything?” Qiao Mianmian said with a smile.

Zhan Bo smiled too. “Mm, I thought you were the kind of girl who couldn’t do anything.”

Chapter 1793: An Annoying Voice

Qiao Mianmian asked curiously, “Why?”

“Mm, you look otherworldly.”

As they spoke, Shen Fei came out of the washroom.

She was stunned to see Zhan Bo.

“Sister Shen.” Zhan Bo greeted her politely.

Shen Fei nodded at him and walked towards Qiao Mianmian. "Mianmian, I came to ask you something. What are you doing tonight?"

"Tonight?" Qiao Mianmian was stunned. "Isn't everyone attending the bonfire party?"

"I heard there's a Lantern Festival in town at night, and there are many specialties in town. So, I want to take a look. Do you want to join me?" She invited both of them.

Zhan Bo and Qiao Mianmian exchanged glances.

"It sounds interesting, more interesting than the bonfire party. Qiao Mianmian, are you going?" Zhan Bo looked interested.

Qiao Mianmian was tempted, too.

If she was alone, she definitely wouldn't dare to run out at night.

But if she was accompanied, she wanted to eat local delicacies and experience different local cultures.

"Alright." Qiao Mianmian smiled and nodded. "If you're all going, I'll go too."

"Then, it's settled." Shen Fei looked outside and thought for a while before saying, "I'll ask the others. It's best if everyone can go together."

Qiao Mianmian had no objections.

They were a team.

No matter how they were in private, they had to maintain a good relationship on the surface.

Otherwise, it would be easy for others to catch the topic and smear them online.

"Alright, I'll go prepare."

With that, Zhan Bo followed Shen Fei out.

Qiao Mianmian also turned around. She had just walked out of the room when she heard a familiar voice.

To be precise, it was an annoying voice.

"Sister Fei? Hello, Sister Fei. My name is Qiao Anxin. I really like you. I've watched all your television dramas and movies. It was because of you that I wanted to enter the entertainment industry.

"I'm so happy. I can actually appear on the show with Sister Fei. Sister Fei, can I take a picture with you? I'm so excited."

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

She stood rooted to the ground for a few seconds before continuing forward.

She saw a few people standing in the courtyard.

On one side were Shen Fei and Zhan Bo, and on the other were Qiao Anxin and Su Mufei.

When she saw Qiao Anxin, Qiao Mianmian glanced at her outfit and felt that she wasn't there for the show. She seemed more like she was here for a vacation or a party.

Her outfit was different from theirs.

This time, Qiao Mianmian brought along clothes and shoes that were convenient for traveling. They were basically all sportswear.

Shen Fei and the rest were dressed casually, too.

Hence, Qiao Anxin looked unique in her tight red dress, expensive jewelry, and black high heels.

Moreover, she was with someone.

Qiao Mianmian took a look. It should be her assistant.

But this program stipulated that assistants were not allowed. They had to do everything personally.

Chapter 1794: She Can Get Whatever Others Want

Shen Fei, Zhan Bo, and the rest came alone.

Qiao Anxin's enthusiasm stunned Shen Fei for a while. She then looked at her and said, "Is that so? Of course, it's fine to take a picture. But you've just arrived, you should unpack your luggage first.

"Oh right, we're going to have dinner in town later. Are you guys going? If you are, tidy up and come along."

Qiao Anxin wouldn't let go of the opportunity to get close to Shen Fei.

She immediately nodded and said, "Yes, of course. Sister Fei, wait for me, I'll unpack right away."

Shen Fei nodded. "Mm, go on."

Qiao Anxin was about to leave happily when she saw Qiao Mianmian standing not too far behind Shen Fei.

Her smile froze.

Her expression froze.

Then, a trace of coldness and hatred flashed past her eyes.

Qiao Mianmian smiled and walked towards Shen Fei. "Sister Shen, I'm done. I want to take a look around first. I'll be back soon."

"How about this? Anxin and Mufei just arrived. They might need some time to unpack their luggage, so let's set off in an hour."

Shen Fei asked, "Anxin, Mufei, can you finish unpacking in an hour?"

Su Mufei was a handsome boy who seemed to have just turned 18. He was also a student.

He looked like a good boy. He replied to her obediently, "Sure, Sister Fei."

“Alright, then quickly find Zhao Yuan and get him to arrange a room for you. Mianmian, I’ll call you before we leave. Oh right, what’s your cell phone number and WeChat? I’ll add you.”

Seeing Shen Fei take out her cell phone and ask Qiao Mianmian for her WeChat and cell phone number, Qiao Anxin was shocked and jealous. She looked at Qiao Mianmian even more unkindly.

Everyone knew that Shen Fei looked amiable on the surface.

But in fact, she wasn’t someone who would casually make friends.

Not many people could enter Shen Fei’s circle of friends.

That she took the initiative to ask Qiao Mianmian for her contact details... Just thinking about it made Qiao Anxin jealous.

Who didn’t want to be friends with Shen Fei?

Why was Qiao Mianmian so lucky about everything?

It was as if God was secretly helping her.

She could easily get what others wanted.

Qiao Anxin really hated such a person. And this person was Qiao Mianmian, this little slut.

Qiao Anxin saw Shen Fei take out her cell phone and wanted to seize the opportunity. She said shamelessly, “Sister Fei, I’ll add your WeChat and cell phone number too. This way, we can contact each other in the future.”

Taking the opportunity that Shen Fei was stunned, Qiao Anxin took out her cell phone and said affectionately, “Sister Fei, what’s your WeChat QR code? Let me scan it.”

Shen Fei couldn’t reject her since she already said so. Even though she wasn’t willing, she still sent Qiao Anxin a WeChat message.

Qiao Anxin immediately added her.

“Sister Fei, I’ll go unpack my luggage first. See you later.”

Qiao Anxin didn’t even greet Qiao Mianmian. She just glanced at her coldly and turned around to get her assistant to bring her luggage to Zhao Yuan.

Chapter 1795: Are You That Ambitious?

After she left, Zhan Bo couldn’t help but complain. “Is she here for a vacation? Didn’t the production disallow assistants from coming? Why did she bring an assistant?”

“It should be okay. Her assistant will probably be leaving tomorrow.”

Shen Fei actually didn’t like Qiao Anxin.

She was too passionate when they first met.

And Qiao Anxin gave her the same feeling.

But Shen Fei didn't hate her. After all, they didn't interact much.

But she knew about Qiao Anxin and Qiao Mianmian's relationship, so she asked Qiao Mianmian, "Mianmian, I just invited her to come with us. Is that alright?"

"It's fine." Qiao Mianmian knew that this was a show. She couldn't possibly forbid others from interacting with Qiao Anxin because of her personal feud.

If she minded it so much, she wouldn't have come.

"That's good." Shen Fei nodded. "Zhan Bo and I will finish unpacking first. Go out and walk around. But don't go too far. This is a village, after all. Don't get lost."

"Mm. I know, Sister Shen."

"Sister Fei, I'll go look for Brother Zhao too." Before Su Mufei left, he looked at Qiao Mianmian and blushed. He then called out shyly, "Sister Mianmian."

Qiao Mianmian was good-looking, and she looked pure and innocent. Although she was two years older than Su Mufei, she looked like a teenager.

Su Mufei was a little embarrassed to see such a pretty girl standing in front of him.

Although the entertainment industry didn't lack beauties.

But not many people were as good-looking as Qiao Mianmian.

Moreover, Su Mufei had seen a photo of her before and was shocked.

Now that he saw her in person, he realized that she looked even better in person.

This was the first time he saw her in person.

Su Mufei now felt that the scandals online were definitely fake.

How could such a beautiful and innocent little angel be like what the Internet said?

Su Mufei left with a red face.

Qiao Mianmian waited for Shen Fei to leave before walking out of the courtyard.

At this time, someone was already cooking in the village. Qiao Mianmian could smell smoke in the air.

There was a huge orange tree outside the courtyard with some fruits hanging on it.

Qiao Mianmian walked over and picked one.

The fruit was very small. She peeled it and took a bite. Finding the fruit to taste very sour, Qiao Mianmian lost interest.

"Qiao Mianmian." Someone called out to her.

Qiao Mianmian frowned and turned around, looking at the person standing behind her expressionlessly.

"I didn't expect you to be in this episode." Qiao Anxin saw how Su Mufei blushed. She looked at Qiao Mianmian's exquisite facial features and said hatefully, "Are you that ambitious? You have everything you want now, aren't you satisfied?"

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

She looked at her as if she was an idiot. "What are you trying to say? Just say it, I'm not interested in listening to you beat around the bush."

Chapter 1796: Qiao Mianmian, Don't Go Too Far!

Qiao Anxin's face turned green. "You already have Mo Yesi, aren't you satisfied?"

"Do you want to flirt with another man? Do you want to prove that you're charming and that every man has to bow down to you?"

Qiao Anxin got even more jealous at the mention of Mo Yesi.

This was the man she dreamed of.

He was the man she wanted even in her dreams.

Qiao Mianmian said, "I'm flirting with another man? Qiao Anxin, are you crazy?"

"Are you still not admitting it?" Qiao Anxin clenched her teeth as if she'd caught her in the act. "You dare say you didn't seduce Su Mufei?"

"It seems like you've really lost your mind." Qiao Mianmian's expression darkened. "Do you think everyone else is like you? Don't you like seducing men? Isn't that what you're best at? After all, you can even lay a hand on your sister's boyfriend. Who else is better at this than you?"

Qiao Anxin turned pale. "Qiao Mianmian, you..."

"Shut up." Qiao Mianmian couldn't be bothered to talk nonsense with her and glared at her coldly.

"Qiao Anxin, I ignored you for a while. Do you think you can jump around in front of me again?"

"I haven't settled the score with you for spreading rumors about me getting in through the back door. Have you forgotten the pain after the wound is healed, and don't remember the days when you were banned? Or do you want to experience those days again?"

Qiao Anxin's face went pale.

She was so angry that her lips trembled and her eyes burned with anger, but she didn't dare to say anything.

It was indeed easy for Qiao Mianmian to ban her now.

The Bai and Mo families...

No one could afford to offend their power.

Qiao Mianmian felt much better when she saw how angry Qiao Anxin was.

As expected, it was better to be rough with people like her.

She could just use her status to suppress her.

And it felt really good.

“Also, make way.” Qiao Mianmian looked at her in disdain. “You’re blocking me from admiring the scenery.”

“Qiao Mianmian, you-you’re too much!” Qiao Anxin’s face was pale.

“Ha.” Qiao Mianmian sneered. “Even if I go overboard, what can you do to me? Qiao Anxin, I’m sure you know the difference between our situations. To be honest, I really hate you.

“If it wasn’t for Dad, do you think I’d give you the chance to hop around here?”

“So, you’d better not hang around me. Because the moment I see you, I’ll think of some unhappy things. And if I think of those unhappy things, I will want to take revenge.

“When I can’t take it anymore, I don’t know what I’ll do.

“You can try me if you’re curious.”

Qiao Anxin’s expression was awful.

She bit her lip and glared at her.

Qiao Mianmian crossed her arms and looked at her coldly.

After looking at each other for a few seconds, Qiao Anxin turned around and left.

...

An hour later, everyone was done unpacking and was planning to go to town to eat and watch the Lantern Festival with Shen Fei.

They got on the bus.

Chapter 1797: Aren’t You Guys Like This?

The only advantage of this remote mountain village was that it had a concrete road that led directly to the town.

It took about half an hour to get to the town.

When they arrived, Qiao Mianmian realized that the town was really unique. The buildings were all built in an ancient style. And because of the Lantern Festival, lanterns were hung all over the town early.

In this way, when the sky darkened, the lanterns would light up one by one, making it especially beautiful.

The town had a lot of specialty dishes, too.

They looked at the food, but no one bought anything.

Whether it was Little Xiao, Song Ke, Zhan Bo, and the others, they were very strict about their figures.

Qiao Mianmian wanted to buy it, but seeing that no one was buying it, she was too embarrassed to do it alone.

They shopped on the streets and finally chose a soup pot restaurant that suited their tastes.

As there weren't many celebrities in town, no one recognized them. They chose a seat by the window in the lobby.

But when the boss came over with the menu, he sized them up.

It wasn't that the boss recognized them as celebrities. It was just that they were too good-looking.

"Take a look and see what you want to eat." Shen Fei took the menu and ordered a pot, handing it to the others.

"You guys do it. I'll just eat something later." Song Ke didn't eat at night. She came out just because everyone else came, too. She looked at the menu and then handed it to Little Xiao.

Little Xiao was the same. She didn't eat at night, and if she did, it was usually a small amount of fruits and vegetables.

She flipped through the menu and called the boss over.

"Boss, do you have salads?"

The boss didn't know what a salad was and looked at her in confusion.

"How about this, do you have vegetables here? For example, tomatoes, cucumbers, lettuce, or something along this line? Can you cut it up and put it on a plate?"

Of course, there were vegetables. The boss immediately nodded and went to prepare it.

"Little Xiao, do you only eat vegetable salad at night?" Shen Fei couldn't help but ask.

"Yes." Little Xiao reached out and pinched her arm. "You have to maintain your figure. You can't eat randomly. Aren't you like this?"

The others nodded in agreement.

Only Zhan Bo took the menu and looked through it seriously before ordering a few dishes.

Qiao Mianmian also ordered a few dishes. When the menu returned to Shen Fei, she also ordered a few dishes.

The rest of them either got the boss to make a vegetable salad or ate fruits.

Shen Fei suddenly felt that she shouldn't have called so many people out for dinner.

Eating with people who only ate vegetables and fruits didn't seem good.

Thankfully, Zhan Bo and Qiao Mianmian didn't seem to need to diet. Otherwise, it would be too boring for her to eat alone.

After a while, the dishes were served.

The others all ate like rabbits. Hungry, Qiao Mianmian seriously boiled the soup in the pot. She had no intention of dieting.

“Sister Mianmian, y-you don’t need to diet?” Su Mufei couldn’t help but ask.

Chapter 1798: But This Time, It Was Qiao Mianmian Alone

He was chewing on grass too.

They had signed an agreement with the company. If they didn’t manage their figure well and exceeded their weight, they would have to pay the compensation fee.

Besides this, they also cared about their figures.

Especially Su Mufei and the other new celebrities. They paid more attention to their appearances.

Qiao Mianmian looked up.

Her eyes were big, round, and dark. Su Mufei and Han Yan, sitting opposite her, were stunned.

Both of them found Qiao Mianmian adorable.

Su Mufei and Han Yan stared at her too directly. Little Xiao and the rest saw their reactions and felt a sour taste in their mouths.

After all, they were all women, and they were usually very popular with the opposite sex. Who wouldn’t want all the men present to look at them?

They were usually the ones showing off.

All eyes were on her.

This was a blow to their charm.

In a woman’s world, the enemy of an enemy was a friend.

Hence, the women at the table, except Shen Fei, all became allies, and Qiao Mianmian became their unanimous enemy.

They looked at Qiao Mianmian with hostility.

“Diet? I don’t need to.” Qiao Mianmian swallowed the food and looked at the pile of delicacies on the table. She thought that if she couldn’t even eat what she liked, her love for acting might be greatly reduced.

In her world, food was one of the things that couldn’t be let down.

“You don’t diet?” Su Mufei blinked as he watched her put another piece of lamb into the bowl and wrap it with oil. He was a little surprised. “Your company doesn’t ask you to maintain your figure?”

“I guess so. But seeing how I don’t gain weight, they didn’t bother about it.”

“Wow, you can’t even gain weight?” Su Mufei looked at her enviously and couldn’t help but complain. “I feel that if I don’t control my appetite, I’ll easily gain weight. The company doesn’t force me to diet, but I don’t dare to eat freely.”

“Mianmian doesn’t get fat?” Shen Fei looked at her slender figure and said enviously, “I’m so envious. I get fat easily too, so I don’t dare to eat too casually. I only indulge for a few days a month. If I eat like you tonight, I’ll have to eat vegetables for a few days.”

“Haha.” Song Ke, who was already full of jealousy, couldn’t help but laugh. She said sarcastically, “You can’t gain weight? I’ve never seen anyone in the industry who can’t gain weight. It’s best not to establish your image too early. Otherwise, it won’t be good to slap your face later.”

“I remember that previously, everyone said that they didn’t gain weight and ate casually on the show. It seemed like they really didn’t gain weight. In the end, someone found out that they vomited after the show, and their image as a foodie collapsed.”

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

Finding it funny, she looked at Song Ke sitting opposite her. “If I can’t gain weight, why would I need to establish a persona? Now that you mention it, my natural ability seems very impressive.”

Chapter 1799: His Words Stabbed Her in the Chest

“Song Ke, don’t tell me you get fat from drinking water?”

Qiao Mianmian sized her up and smiled. “But you have to be careful. You seem to have a tummy.”

“What?”

Song Ke was furious, but when she heard her words, she immediately looked down at her belly.

Then, he saw her stomach bulge.

Song Ke’s expression changed. When she felt everyone’s eyes on her, she bit her lip and took a deep breath.

Refusing to let her off so easily, Qiao Mianmian smiled and continued, “Sigh, whether it’s men or women, once they have a belly, they’ll look greasy. If you wear tight dresses in the future, it’ll be so ugly with a bump.”

“It might even be misunderstood as a pregnancy. It’ll be all over the Internet.”

“I don’t think you should eat anything tonight. It’s better to lose weight.”

She sounded sincere, but her words caused Song Ke’s face to get even darker.

“Qiao Mianmian, you...” Song Ke glared at her.

“Alright.” Shen Fei was afraid that the two of them would argue at the table, so she came out at the right time to mediate. “You can discuss weight loss later. Let’s eat first. We can then go to the Lantern Festival.”

Song Ke bit her lip.

Who was discussing weight loss with Qiao Mianmian?

She wanted to tear this b*tch's mouth apart.

How could there be such an annoying slut?

But since Shen Fei spoke, she couldn't say anything else. Even though she was full of anger, she could only hold it in for now.

Anyway, Qiao Mianmian would be leaving soon.

She couldn't be bothered to argue with this b*tch!

That was the end of it. Unexpectedly, Zhan Bo, who had been eating quietly, suddenly said, "Song Ke, you really should lose weight. I think you're much fatter than the last time we met."

Song Ke was angry when Qiao Mianmian said she was fat, but she didn't think she was really fat.

Zhan Bo's words caused her expression to change. Her eyes widened in disbelief and her face turned green.

"Y-You think I'm fat?"

"Yes, you've gained at least five kilograms. Your face is much rounder." Zhan Bo's words stabbed her in the chest again.

Song Ke almost vomited blood.

She quickly pinched her face and felt that her face was fleshier.

Zhan Bo was the person she wanted to hook up with.

It was a real blow to Song Ke to hear this from a guy she liked. She felt awful and her face turned green. She couldn't even swallow the fruit in her mouth.

Zhan Bo hung his head and continued eating.

Meanwhile, shocked by his words, Song Ke was in no mood to eat anymore.

She was already being called fat, how could she still eat!

Song Ke decided that from tomorrow onwards, she wouldn't eat dinner anymore.

She wanted to lose weight!

Everyone at the table, besides Song Ke herself, could tell that Zhan Bo was helping Qiao Mianmian.

He deliberately said that Song Ke was fat to spite her.

Only Song Ke felt that she had really gained weight.

Chapter 1800: It's No Big Deal

Qiao Anxin saw that Zhan Bo was actually helping Qiao Mianmian and couldn't help but scold the vixen in her heart. But deep down, she was jealous that Qiao Mianmian had such good luck with the opposite sex.

She didn't know what was wrong with these men.

Why were they all helping Qiao Mianmian?

What was so good about her? Any man would lose their soul when they saw her.

Couldn't they tell that she was just a slut?

She was always flirting with men.

Or did men just like this sort of green tea b*tch?

The little slut only had a foxy face. What else was attractive about her?

These men were too superficial.

Did they like her just because of her face?

Was appearance really that important?

Qiao Anxin's gaze landed on Qiao Mianmian's fair and exquisite face once again. Jealousy flashed in her eyes as an idea flashed through her mind.

If... she also had Qiao Mianmian's good looks.

Could she be like her, able to make many good men like her?

If she could become prettier than Qiao Mianmian, would Mo Yesi fall for her too?

If she could become Mo Yesi's woman, she would be able to get whatever she wanted.

If she could become Mo Yesi's woman...

The more Qiao Anxin thought about it, the more excited she got.

Opposite her, Qiao Mianmian could feel Qiao Anxin looking at her. She looked up and saw that her eyes were sparkling as if she was thinking about something.

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

She couldn't be bothered with Qiao Anxin.

Anyway, if Qiao Anxin dared to mess around with her again, she'd just teach her a lesson.

In her eyes, Qiao Anxin was just a clown. If she could be obedient in the future, nothing would happen between them.

Although she couldn't be her sister anymore, she wouldn't deliberately target her.

But if Qiao Anxin didn't know what was good for her and insisted on causing trouble for her, Qiao Mianmian decided that she wouldn't let her off easily no matter what Father Qiao said.

The so-called friendship could only be used once.

Looking at Song Ke's stiff expression, Qiao Mianmian resisted the urge to laugh and sent Zhan Bo a WeChat message.

Mianmian: [Handsome guy, thank you for just now.]

On the way, Zhan Bo asked for her WeChat ID and Qiao Mianmian gave it to him.

Zhan Bo's WeChat nickname was: Low-key Little Zhan.

Low-key Little Zhan: [It's no big deal. We're teammates who fought together in the jungle. I have to return whoever bullied my teammate. Actually, I wanted to say that she gained 5kg, but I was afraid that it would be bad if she cried, so I restrained myself.]

Mianmian: [It's better to leave some room for improvement.]

Low-key Little Zhan: [Mm, I think so too. It's such a huge blow. How are we going to deal with it later? Let's take it slow.]

Mianmian: [...]

She realized that Zhan Bo looked like a harmless and arrogant idol.

But in private...

He didn't match his appearance and the side he showed to his fans.

...

Perhaps it was because of Zhan Bo's blow, but not only did Song Ke not eat again, but she also didn't say a word throughout.