

Big Shot 1801

Chapter 1801: Staring at Her

The meal ended.

Qiao Mianmian didn't treat herself badly. She ate as much as she wanted until she was full.

Although Zhan Bo and Shen Fei didn't diet, they didn't dare to eat as much as they wanted.

After the meal, Shen Fei suggested taking a walk in town. It would help with the digestion and they could see the Lantern Festival.

Everyone had already agreed that Shen Fei was the leader. Thus, no one objected to her words.

No one wanted to go back too early.

Although there wasn't much fun to be had in town, it was much better than going back to the village.

On the first day, the ten of them were automatically divided into small groups.

Little Xiao, Qiao Anxin, and Song Ke formed one group.

Shen Fei, Qiao Mianmian, and Zhan Bo formed another.

Only Han Yan, Su Mufei, and the others were left. They were neutral and had similar attitudes.

A group of handsome men and beautiful women strolled along the streets, causing everyone around them to look at them.

Qiao Mianmian wasn't sure if she was hallucinating.

She felt like there was a pair of eyes staring at her.

And that gaze wasn't kind. She could even feel some evil intent in it.

But when she turned to look at the crowd, that gaze seemed to disappear.

She frowned and looked at the crowd a few more times, but still didn't find anyone staring at her.

She must be hallucinating.

Soon, Qiao Mianmian was attracted by the various lanterns hanging on the street and stopped thinking about it.

The others were bored and weren't interested in this kind of thing.

Especially Qiao Anxin.

The streets were paved with stones, and it wasn't easy to walk. After walking for a while, she cried out that her feet hurt and wanted to stop to rest.

Shen Fei looked at her 10-centimeter heels and frowned. "You'll definitely get tired walking in high heels. Didn't you bring flat shoes?"

"I did." Qiao Anxin was too embarrassed to say that she was wearing high heels for beauty. She even looked aggrieved. "Sister Fei, did I drag everyone down? I wanted to change my shoes before I left, but I forgot.

"By the time I remembered, we were already on the way. I was too embarrassed to say it back then.

"You definitely can't continue walking like this." Shen Fei obviously wouldn't believe such a lame excuse, but she couldn't say anything else. She looked around and said, "There should be a place selling shoes on the streets. Buy a pair for now. How about this, wait for me here, I'll go look for it."

"Sister Fei, how could I?" Qiao Anxin looked apologetic.

Shen Fei didn't want to go.

Qiao Anxin deserved it.

But she was a senior, so she wanted to take care of her juniors.

She couldn't order others to go, so she could only go herself.

"Sister Shen, it's better if I go." Seeing that Shen Fei was about to go, Qiao Mianmian stood out and said, "I saw a shoe store not far from here. I'll go buy it."

Shen Fei looked at her hesitantly. "You're going?"

"Mm, I'll go." Qiao Mianmian turned around. "Wait for me for a few minutes, I'll be back soon."

Chapter 1802: Are You a Stalker?

Qiao Mianmian walked back with the bag after buying the shoes for Qiao Anxin.

After a while, she stopped in her tracks.

She felt like someone was following her.

She felt as if someone was staring at her.

If Qiao Mianmian thought that it was an illusion and didn't take it seriously before, then after she felt that she was being followed, she was sure now.

Someone was really watching her.

And it might be the same person.

Although there were still some people on the streets and Qiao Mianmian wasn't in a very remote area, she still panicked a little when she realized that someone was following her.

She quickened her pace.

The footsteps behind her also quickened.

After walking for a few minutes, Qiao Mianmian felt that the person behind her was still following her. She hesitated for a while before turning to walk across the street.

She was about to turn around to see if anyone was following her when a hand grabbed her.

“Ah.” Qiao Mianmian was shocked, then she heard a familiar voice behind her. “Don’t be afraid, it’s me.”

Qiao Mianmian turned around and widened her eyes in shock. “Gong Zeli, why is it you?”

“Come with me.” Gong Zeli didn’t explain further and pulled her aside.

Qiao Mianmian was so shocked that she forgot to break free from his grip and was led into a teahouse.

Gong Zeli only let go of her when they entered the store.

Qiao Mianmian looked at the handsome man in front of her in a daze. After a few seconds, her face was filled with anger as she scolded. “Gong Zeli, is there something wrong with you? Are you a stalker? You appear wherever I go. Why are you following me so silently at night? Are you a pervert?”

This was the first time Qiao Mianmian scolded him so directly.

She was really shocked.

Her heart was racing.

She really thought she was being followed.

But who knew it was Gong Zeli?

She broke out in cold sweat at the thought of how afraid she’d been.

Furious again, she continued to scold him. “What’s your motive for following me all this way? Don’t tell me it’s a coincidence. There aren’t so many coincidences in the world.”

Qiao Mianmian couldn’t take it anymore.

Although she didn’t know what Gong Zeli was trying to do, he was already causing her trouble.

She decided to clarify things today.

Gong Zeli was scolded by her before he could say anything.

Stunned for a few seconds, he narrowed his eyes and saw that her face was red from anger. He frowned and said, “I wasn’t the one following you just now.”

Qiao Mianmian didn’t believe him.

She asked with a dark expression, “Not you? Who else could it be?”

“I don’t know, either.” Gong Zeli was scolded by her, but he still explained nicely. “I’m here to do something. A few friends have arranged to meet here. I was just upstairs. When I saw you, there was someone following behind you.

“I came down because I was afraid he’d do something bad to you.”

Qiao Mianmian was stunned and looked at him again. He didn’t seem to be lying.

Chapter 1803: This Person Was Simply Ridiculous

Moreover, she felt that someone like Gong Zeli wouldn't lie like this.

She broke out in cold sweat again.

"You saw someone following me? Who is it?"

"A man in his forties. He's not very tall, and he looks ordinary. You'd forget him the moment you saw him. After you walked to the opposite street, he probably knew you'd found out about him and left."

Qiao Mianmian's expression changed.

"It might be a resident." Gong Zeli analyzed. "Seeing a pretty girl walking alone on the streets, he might have some ill intentions. Why are you out alone at night?"

Gong Zeli frowned. "Don't you know it's dangerous?"

Did she not know what she looked like?

She was so ostentatious and even wandered the streets alone at night.

And in such a small town.

Gong Zeli wasn't lying to her. This was indeed a chance encounter.

He was indeed here to settle something. He didn't expect to meet her here.

He just glanced out the window when he saw her.

When he saw her, he noticed a man following behind her. That man looked sneaky and was obviously following her.

He was so shocked that he didn't even have time to say a word before coming down to look for her.

At the thought of the danger she was in, Gong Zeli's expression darkened. "Do you know how dangerous it is to encounter such a thing? In a foreign place, and you being a weak woman. If someone really... Do you know how terrible the consequences would be?"

Because he was worried and anxious, his voice sounded a little fierce.

He seemed to be criticizing her.

Qiao Mianmian frowned. "Gong Zeli, why are you yelling at me? Even if I'm in danger, what has it got to do with you?"

"Also, I didn't come alone. I came with the rest of the crew. I'm not stupid. How could I wander here alone at night?"

She felt that this person was ridiculous.

Was she close to him?

What was their relationship?

Gong Zeli was stunned. Seeing that she seemed a little angry, he frowned and narrowed his eyes. "Qiao Mianmian, I'm not yelling at you. You're right, this has nothing to do with me. But..."

But she was the person he liked.

How could he not worry about her?

When he saw that she was being followed, his heart tightened. He was afraid that she would be hurt, so he ran all the way down.

He heaved a sigh of relief when he saw that she was safe and sound.

He had never been so worried about anyone.

But she... seemed to have grabbed his heart. He couldn't ignore her every move.

Qiao Mianmian looked at him solemnly. "But what?"

Gong Zeli pursed his thin lips and his eyes flickered. He avoided her dark eyes. "It's nothing. Your matter has nothing to do with me. It's just that you're Ah Si's woman. I can't just watch you be in danger and pretend not to see it. If Ah Si finds out, what will he think?"

He finally thought of a suitable reason.

Chapter 1804: I Don't Think We Can Be Friends Anymore

"Is that so?" Qiao Mianmian's face was still tense. "Then, you see that I'm fine now. Mr. Gong, since you're here to talk to someone, you must be very busy. My companions are still waiting for me, so let's not waste each other's time.

"I'll be going first. Bye."

Although Gong Zeli seemed reasonable.

But Qiao Mianmian no longer trusted him.

Ever since she realized that he might have feelings for her, Qiao Mianmian didn't want to interact with him anymore.

She wanted to avoid him the moment she saw him.

With that, she turned around and prepared to leave.

"Qiao Mianmian." Behind her, Gong Zeli's expression darkened. "Are you avoiding me? What did I do wrong to make you avoid me the moment you see me?"

"I admit that I was wrong in the past and misunderstood you, but I already changed. Do you still treat me like an enemy? Can't we be friends?"

Qiao Mianmian stopped in her tracks.

"You weren't like this before. Why are you suddenly so cold and distant to me? If I did something wrong and made you unhappy, you can tell me."

“Alright.” Qiao Mianmian didn’t want to be too direct. She turned around and thought for a while before saying calmly, “Do you want to know why? Alright, I’ll tell you. Gong Zeli, actually, you didn’t make me angry. I’m not angry at you because of what happened in the past. It’s just that I don’t think we can be friends anymore.”

“Why?” Gong Zeli’s expression stiffened.

“Because many of your actions have indeed troubled me and my husband. I don’t want Mo Yesi to see any scandals between you and me anymore, so I think it’s better for us to be like before.

“Also, I don’t want to have any coincidences with you in the future. I think it shouldn’t be difficult to do this, don’t you think?”

With that, Qiao Mianmian turned around and left.

Behind her, Gong Zeli’s eyes were dark.

At this moment, the person who was upstairs with him came down. Seeing his expression, she was shocked and asked cautiously, “Young Master Gong, Chairman Wu and the rest asked when you’re coming back.”

Gong Zeli looked in the direction Qiao Mianmian left. He was like a statue, motionless and silent.

The person beside him hesitated for a while before calling out again, “Young Master Gong...”

“Scram!”

When Gong Zeli turned around, his expression was so dark that it was scary. His eyes looked as if he wanted to eat someone. The people around him were so scared that they didn’t dare to say another word and immediately turned to leave.

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When Qiao Mianmian returned, Zhan Bo asked her, “Qiao Mianmian, didn’t you say that the store wasn’t too far away? Why did you take so long?”

“I also bought some other things.” Qiao Mianmian didn’t tell him about her meeting with Gong Zeli.

“Ha, so many of us are waiting for you, and you’re still strolling around,” Song Ke said unhappily. “Aren’t you wasting our time?”

Qiao Mianmian looked at her and then handed Qiao Anxin the bag.

Qiao Anxin took it and opened it. Her expression turned a little unhappy.

Chapter 1805: Do You Want to Wear It?

She mumbled, “These shoes are too ugly.”

“These were the best shoes in the store. It’s up to you whether you want to wear them or not.” Qiao Mianmian glanced at her coldly.

“Anxin, it’s already good to be able to buy shoes here. Quickly change into them. It doesn’t matter if they look good or not. Just that they are comfortable.” Shen Fei looked at the time on her cell phone and said, “It’s not early anymore. You have to wake up early tomorrow morning. It’s better to go back and have a good sleep.”

“I don’t think anyone wants to continue shopping.”

Everyone looked tired.

She was obviously not interested in shopping anymore.

After all, they took a few hours of flight and came to town right after unpacking their luggage.

Seeing that everyone was waiting for her, Qiao Anxin had no choice but to change into the shoes.

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Half an hour later, they returned to the village.

Zhao Yuan came over to inform them. “Gather in the courtyard at 8 o’clock sharp tomorrow morning. I’ll send you the mission scheduled for tomorrow. Oh right, we won’t provide breakfast. You have to make it yourself. There’s rice, flour, oil, and vegetables in the kitchen. Make whatever you want to eat.”

“Remember, gather at 8 o’clock sharp. You’ll be punished if you’re late.”

“Sleep early tonight and get up early tomorrow.”

“Also, Qiao Anxin.” Zhao Yuan frowned and said, “You should have known about our program’s system. Those participating in the show have to do everything by themselves. The person you brought can’t stay here.”

“Everyone has to follow the rules.”

Qiao Anxin’s expression stiffened. She could tell that Zhao Yuan was a little unhappy and immediately nodded. “Brother Zhao, don’t worry. She’ll leave tomorrow morning. She won’t stay here.”

“That’s good. I’m going back, rest early.”

Zhao Yuan left.

The rest of them returned to their rooms.

Qiao Mianmian received a WeChat message from Mo Yesi the moment she entered.

She closed the door and picked up the video call.

A handsome man appeared on the screen. Qiao Mianmian changed into her slippers and went to the washroom to get a basin of water.

“Just returned?” Mo Yesi knew that she went to town with Shen Fei and the rest.

“Mm.” Qiao Mianmian nodded. She saw that he was still in the office and frowned. “Are you still working?”

“Mm, I’m working overtime.”

“Are you busy? Have you had dinner?”

The man tugged at the collar of his shirt, leaned back, and pinched his brows. “I ate a little. I’m almost done.”

Qiao Mianmian knew that he hadn’t had dinner.

She frowned. “Why don’t you eat on time? You get gastric problems so easily, why are you so difficult about food?”

In the video, the man smiled and said, “Alright, I’ll listen to you. I won’t do it again.”

Qiao Mianmian chuckled. “You’d better keep your word.”

“How was it? What did you eat tonight? Was the place fun?” Mo Yesi asked.

Qiao Mianmian answered his questions one by one.

Chapter 1806: What’s With Her Attitude?

She didn’t tell Mo Yesi about being followed and meeting Gong Zeli.

She felt that if she said it, he would definitely worry about her.

On the other hand, if he knew that Gong Zeli was in Ning City, he would definitely be unhappy.

The two of them chatted for more than 10 minutes. Qiao Mianmian saw that there were still some unfinished documents on his desk and ended the conversation.

After hanging up, she thought of the person following her today and her expression darkened. She only hoped that the person followed her on the spur of the moment. She didn’t want to think if it was planned.

Qiao Mianmian thought for a while and still felt a little uneasy.

She was about to wash up when she heard a scream.

This scream sounded especially piercing in the quiet night.

Qiao Mianmian knew who it was.

After a while, there was movement in the courtyard.

Qiao Mianmian opened the door and saw Qiao Anxin running out of the courtyard.

The others heard her scream and walked out of their rooms.

“What’s wrong?”

Shen Fei looked at her pale face and quickly asked, “What happened?”

“Pig.”

Qiao Anxin was so shocked that she was a little incoherent. "I-I went to the washroom just now and saw pigs there. So many pigs, so huge. When I went over, they were all screaming. It was too scary."

She patted her chest as she spoke.

"Pig?"

Song Ke and Little Xiao's expressions changed. "Are there pigs in the toilet?"

"Yes." Qiao Anxin was still in shock. "Moreover, there aren't any toiletries."

Little Xiao and Song Ke were about to go to the toilet when they heard that. They were a little shocked.

They had lived in a big city since they were young, how could they have the chance to see live pigs?

That was why Qiao Anxin was shocked.

Her expression was awful. "How can we use that kind of place? Isn't there anything better?"

Shen Fei turned to look at Qiao Mianmian.

The only good place was Qiao Mianmian's bathroom.

When Shen Fei looked at Qiao Mianmian, Little Xiao and Song Ke also looked at her.

They knew that Qiao Mianmian's room had a washroom.

No matter how bad it was, it was still better than the place with pigs.

"Qiao Mianmian, your room has an independent washroom, right?" Song Ke and Little Xiao didn't dare to go to the washroom there. They looked at Qiao Mianmian. "It should be usable."

Qiao Mianmian could tell what they were thinking. She smiled and said casually, "Mm, my room indeed has a washroom."

Song Ke heaved a sigh of relief. Just as she was about to speak, Qiao Mianmian yawned and said, "But I don't have the habit of sharing it with others. I'm sleepy, I'm going to sleep. You guys can chat."

With that, she turned around and returned to her room.

Without waiting for Song Ke and Little Xiao to speak again, she closed the door.

What a joke. Even if she didn't mind others using her bathroom, she wouldn't let Song Ke and Qiao Anxin use it.

Outside.

Song Ke's expression darkened.

She said unhappily, "What's with her attitude? Is she not letting us use it? She said she's not used to sharing it with others, but this isn't her bathroom alone, why can't she let us use it?"

Chapter 1807: Did She Give You Some Benefits?

Little Xiao pursed her lips and didn't say anything.

She saw Shen Fei borrow the washroom from Qiao Mianmian this afternoon.

She was obviously not letting them use it.

She didn't look too good. "Although the room was given to her, it should be possible to borrow her bathroom. Anxin said just now, the other bathroom can't be used. Then, what should we do?"

Qiao Anxin was even more anxious.

She went to the washroom because her stomach hurt.

She didn't dare to go again, but her stomach was getting worse.

She blushed.

"I think you should get over it. This is the condition in the countryside. Do you expect it to be the same as in the city? Qiao Mianmian has a bathroom in her room, but it doesn't mean everyone can use it. If the room is given to her, it's hers.

"If everyone goes to her place to borrow the washroom, will she have any personal space? Since she says she's not used to it, don't cause trouble for her."

Zhan Bo looked at them.

Seeing that he was speaking up for Qiao Mianmian again, Song Ke couldn't help but say angrily, "Zhan Bo, what do you mean? Do you think we're in the wrong? We're all in the same team, it's just a small matter to use the washroom. It doesn't affect her at all.

"How did it become us giving her trouble?"

"Zhan Bo, I realize that you're always speaking up for Qiao Mianmian. Did she give you any benefits? You're so good to her." Song Ke was blinded by jealousy and said what she shouldn't.

Zhan Bo's expression darkened.

"If you were in the right, I'd help you too. The room belongs to Qiao Mianmian. If she's willing to let you use the washroom, you can use it. If she's unwilling, you have no right to criticize her.

"Since you're here to participate in this show, you should have known the conditions beforehand. Now, you're complaining about the east and the west. What are you doing? If you're not used to life here, you might as well go back early."

Zhan Bo wasn't polite at all.

Song Ke's face stiffened.

Little Xiao's expression stiffened.

"Little Zhan is actually right. That room is Mianmian's. You have to get her permission to use her washroom. If she's unwilling, then forget it." Shen Fei looked at the group of people and sighed. "If you're afraid, I can accompany you. That pig is locked up and can't come out. Just don't look."

What else could they say?

Song Ke bit her lip and looked at Qiao Mianmian's closed door.

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The next morning.

Qiao Mianmian got up an hour and a half earlier, quickly washed up, and walked out of the room.

The morning air in the village was fresh. Qiao Mianmian stood on the steps and took a deep breath before stretching her arms.

She slept well last night.

She didn't mind the bed and slept until now.

The leopard cat saw her and jumped off the flower bed. He walked to her feet and meowed.

"Good morning, kitten." Qiao Mianmian squatted down and patted the leopard cat's head. "Why are you here? Are you hungry? What do you usually eat?"

Chapter 1808: Does Miss Qiao Cook Often?

The leopard cat meowed at her again.

"You're hungry? I'm hungry, too. I don't know what to eat." Qiao Mianmian stroked the cat for a while before walking towards the kitchen.

She woke up early.

But the production crew got up even earlier than her.

Seeing Qiao Mianmian, a photographer started taking photos of her.

Qiao Mianmian greeted him and asked, "Brother Li, have you had breakfast?"

The photographer shook his head.

Qiao Mianmian searched the kitchen and found some rice and noodles and a basket of eggs.

She thought for a while and said, "Brother Li, I'm preparing breakfast. Do you want to eat with me?"

"How could I?" The photographer shook his head.

"It's nothing. I have to make more, anyway." Qiao Mianmian smiled. "But I only know how to make simple dishes. Just don't find them awful."

How could the photographer reject such a beautiful girl's cooking?

"Thank you, Miss Qiao."

"I'll take a look at the vegetable field. I can make some side dishes and porridge."

The vegetable garden was in the courtyard.

When she first arrived, Qiao Mianmian had seen it before. Although the vegetable garden was small, there were many suitable vegetables.

As she walked to the courtyard and looked around the vegetable garden, she picked a pumpkin and some green pepper cabbage.

Back in the kitchen.

The photographer asked, "Miss Qiao, what are you planning to do?"

Qiao Mianmian poured the vegetables she just picked into the basin and said as she washed them, "I just found some flour. I can make a pumpkin pie later, and the rest of the pumpkins can be made into porridge. As for the green pepper, I'll make a green pepper fried egg and stir-fry a little cabbage."

The photographer saw that she wasn't old, and her hands were fair and tender. She looked like she'd been pampered since she was young and didn't seem to do housework often.

He couldn't help but ask, "Does Miss Qiao usually cook?"

"No," Qiao Mianmian said honestly. "I'm usually too lazy to cook. I either eat outside or order takeaway. But I know how to make simple home-cooked dishes."

"There aren't many girls who can cook these days." The photographer couldn't help but praise her.

Especially a beautiful girl like Qiao Mianmian. Not many could cook.

In the previous episode, a few female artistes made a lot of jokes about cooking.

For example, washing noodles, treating salt as MSG¹, and treating MSG as sugar.

Another example was washing clothes with his hands. He poured in half a bag of washing powder at once, and the whole sky was filled with foam.

Even ordinary families were pampered since they were children.

Hence, the photographer was shocked to see that Qiao Mianmian could cook.

"I only know how to do simple things." There was no one else around, so Qiao Mianmian casually said, "I just learned some basic life skills."

"It's already pretty good."

After Qiao Mianmian cut the pumpkin, she used half of it to cook porridge, and the other half to boil in clear water.

She found some flour and prepared to make a pumpkin pie.

Another half an hour passed.

She had already cooked two dishes and the porridge was almost done.

There was a lot of food in the pot.

The porridge was enough for eight to nine people.

Chapter 1809: I Admire You

She realized that there were a lot of pickled vegetables in a jar in the kitchen. She scooped some and started eating the porridge.

When she was done making the last pumpkin pie, she heard Zhan Bo and Su Mufei's voices coming from outside the kitchen. "Wow, is someone cooking? It smells so good."

"No way. Didn't Brother Zhao say that no one would cook for us? We have to do it ourselves."

"We'll know when we go inside."

Soon, Zhan Bo, Su Mufei, and Ren Jun entered the kitchen.

When they saw Qiao Mianmian standing in front of the stove with a spatula in her hand, their eyes widened in shock.

Zhan Bo looked at the dishes and was shocked. "Qiao Mianmian, these... were made by you?"

Qiao Mianmian put down the spatula and hooked her finger at him. "Who else? Have you washed up? Help me bring these dishes out? The breakfast is simple, but if you don't mind, then let's eat together. If you have other plans, then pretend I didn't say anything."

"No arrangement, no arrangement." Su Mufei walked over and looked at the dishes. He gulped and said, "Qiao Mianmian, you're too awesome. You actually made breakfast. You can actually cook?"

"These dishes look so good. Where did you get them?"

Qiao Mianmian smiled. "Isn't there a small vegetable garden in the courtyard? I picked some vegetables there. These are all unprocessed vegetables, better than the ones in the city."

Su Mufei gave her a thumbs up.

"You made this, too? It looks delicious. What is it?"

"Pumpkin."

"You know how to make pumpkin pie?" Su Mufei looked at her in admiration. "Qiao Mianmian, you're too amazing. I really admire you."

Su Mufei thought to himself, *How can such a beautiful lady who can cook exist?*

She was his ideal partner.

But he also knew that she had a boyfriend, so he stopped thinking about it.

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

She was embarrassed by his praise. "They're all very simple dishes. Most people know how to make them."

“Who said so? I don’t know how to do it.” Su Mufei wasn’t stingy with his praise. “Many of the girls I know don’t know how to do it, either.”

“Alright, alright. Stop flattering her.” Zhan Bo went forward and patted his shoulder. “Let’s bring these dishes out. Sister Fei and the rest should be up, too.”

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The few of them carried the food out and just laid it on the table when they saw Song Ke and Little Xiao walk over.

Song Ke yawned and complained. “The bed is so hard, it’s not comfortable at all. My back hurts after sleeping on it for the whole night.”

“I didn’t sleep last night.” Little Xiao looked listless, with dark circles around her eyes. “I only slept for a while when it was almost dawn. The alarm clock rang so soon.”

“Me, too.” Song Ke mumbled unhappily. “I couldn’t sleep at all. I’m so sleepy. Anxin, what about you?”

Qiao Anxin seemed to be on good terms with them.

They all knew that she and Qiao Mianmian weren’t on good terms.

They had a conflict before.

Chapter 1810: Maybe She Has Some Special Charm

Song Ke was even more unhappy with Qiao Mianmian.

The enemy of their enemy was their friend.

“I didn’t sleep well, either.” Qiao Anxin also looked tired.

She didn’t sleep well.

Because she arrived later, the better rooms were all taken already.

The rest of the rooms were the worst.

Qiao Anxin’s room was small and dark.

What made her even more devastated was that her room was the closest to the toilet.

Hence, she would smell the stench from the toilet and pig dung from time to time.

Not only that, but there were also many mosquitoes in her room.

She had never thought of buying mosquito repellent, nor did she have any mosquito netting on her bed. Last night, she could hear the buzzing in her ears, and she almost broke down.

The few of them walked into the living room listlessly. When they saw the dishes on the wooden table, they were stunned for a while. Then, they saw Qiao Mianmian, full of energy and flushed.

Unlike them, Qiao Mianmian looked energetic. She slept well last night.

Unlike them, who suffered from insomnia.

“Good morning, Sister Fei.” Seeing Shen Fei walk in, the few people in the house greeted her.

Shen Fei smiled. “Good morning.”

“This... is this breakfast for us?” Shen Fei asked in surprise when she saw the food on the table.

“Mm.” Zhan Bo nodded. “Qiao Mianmian woke up early to do this.”

“This was made by Mianmian?” Shen Fei was shocked.

“Yes, Sister Fei.” Su Mufei couldn’t help but praise Qiao Mianmian again. “Mianmian cooked for us while we were sleeping. Otherwise, we wouldn’t have anything to eat when we woke up.”

Shen Fei looked at the dishes on the table.

Although they were all simple dishes, they looked and smelled good.

She was still thinking about how to settle breakfast this morning, but someone had already prepared it.

“Sister Fei, come and sit down,” Qiao Mianmian said. “They’re all light dishes, don’t mind them. I wanted to make two meat dishes, but I couldn’t find the ingredients, so I could only make do with vegetables.”

“It’s already very good.” Shen Fei’s eyes were filled with admiration. “And it’s better to eat something light in the morning. These dishes look appetizing.”

“As long as you don’t find it disgusting.”

Little Xiao, Qiao Anxin, and Song Ke stood at the door looking at the people in the room praising Qiao Mianmian non-stop.

“She made the food? Hmph, I won’t eat her food.”

“Little Xiao, let’s go.”

Qiao Anxin was jealous when she heard Shen Fei and the rest praise Qiao Mianmian. She couldn’t help but say sourly, “Sister Fei and the rest are exaggerating. It’s just some simple dishes, who doesn’t know how to cook them? Does she have to praise her so much?”

“That’s right.” Song Ke was also jealous. “I really don’t know why Sister Fei and the rest are so good to her. It’s as if they were bribed by her. It’s fine that Zhan Bo spoke up for her, but now there’s also Su Mufei. I think Ren Jun likes her, too.”

“Ha.” Qiao Anxin couldn’t help but sneer. “She’s always been like this. She has a good relationship with the opposite sex. Maybe she has some special charm. We can’t envy her.”