

Big Shot 1811

Chapter 1811: Qiao Mianmian Feels Pretty Good

"What special charm? I think she's a vixen who likes to seduce men." Because of Zhan Bo, Song Ke was especially against Qiao Mianmian.

"Alright, don't say anymore." Qiao Anxin tugged at her arm and lowered her voice. "A camera is facing us."

Song Ke's expression changed. She looked up and saw that the photographer was indeed taking photos of them.

She immediately shut her mouth and smiled at the camera.

"Let's go in." Little Xiao said, "Brother Zhao said yesterday that the production crew won't provide breakfast. It's getting late, it's too late to cook. Moreover, do you know how to do it? Anyway, I don't."

Song Ke was stunned for a while. "I don't know, either."

"Anxin, do you?"

Qiao Anxin's expression stiffened. "I-I don't."

Qiao Anxin was raised by Lin Huizhen like a precious gem. Moreover, Lin Huizhen had nurtured her other talents since she was young, all so that she could marry into a rich family.

How could she let Qiao Anxin learn to do housework?

"Then, let's go in for breakfast."

Although Song Ke was unwilling, she didn't want to go hungry.

Qiao Anxin was the same. She hadn't eaten anything last night and was pretty hungry now.

They looked at each other and entered the kitchen together.

Qiao Mianmian didn't say anything.

She didn't deliberately exclude Qiao Anxin and the rest's food. If she really did that, it would be too obvious.

When they sat down to eat, Song Ke looked a little unnatural.

She'd previously said that Qiao Mianmian's food tasted awful, but now she was sitting here eating her food...

She felt like she was slapping her own face.

What made Song Ke even more embarrassed was that Qiao Mianmian's food wasn't bad at all. It tasted pretty good.

She couldn't help but eat more.

“Mianmian, your pumpkin pie is really good. Teach me how to make it.” Shen Fei praised her. “I didn’t expect your food to be so good.”

“Sister Shen, it’s very simple.” Qiao Mianmian smiled and said, “If you want to learn, I can teach you. It’s easy.”

“Alright, teach me when you’re free.”

The group of people still gave Qiao Mianmian face. In the end, almost all the plates were empty.

During the recording of the show, The Meaning of Traveling’s official Weibo would release some content for the audience.

The official account posted a video of Qiao Mianmian cooking.

Not long after the video was released, the response was very enthusiastic.

“Qiao Mianmian seems like a nice person. She woke up early in the morning to cook for the others. And the pumpkin pie she made looks delicious.”

“Shen Fei seems to have a good relationship with her. She’s been taking the initiative to talk to her. She hasn’t said anything to the others.”

“I also think that Qiao Mianmian isn’t as bad as others say. She seems quite good at taking care of people. And her personal life is also very good. It’s obvious that she knows how to do housework.”

“The part where she squatted down to talk to the kitten was so heartwarming. She looked so loving.”

“Hehe, she’s trying to make a name for herself. That’s why she’s doing so well. She wants you to think that she’s a good person so that she can clear her name.”

“Hahaha, Zhan Bo is so cute. He keeps eating.”

Chapter 1812: I Have No obligation to Cook for You

“He’s afraid of being forced to do manual labor. If he’s not full, he won’t have the energy to do it.”

“My Junjun is also very cute. Qiao Mianmian’s food must be very good. Junjun can’t stop eating.”

“Didn’t you realize that Su Mufei and Zhan Bo wanted to eat the last piece of pumpkin pie? Their chopsticks fell on it together. I want to taste Qiao Mianmian’s pumpkin pie.”

A group of fans was commenting about their idols.

Because of this video, Qiao Mianmian gained a lot of fans.

And it was because of her that the topic of making pumpkin pies became popular.

...

After dinner, Zhan Bo, Su Mufei, and the rest took the initiative to wash the dishes. Qiao Mianmian didn’t stand on ceremony. She wiped her mouth after eating and let them to it.

She was the one who made the food, so she definitely couldn’t wash the dishes.

If she did everything, wouldn't she be a servant?

Her cell phone rang. Qiao Mianmian took it out and saw that Mo Yesi had sent her a WeChat message: [I want to eat your pumpkin pie, too.]

Qiao Mianmian was stunned to see this message and replied: [How did you know I made pumpkin pie this morning?]

Mo Yesi: [I saw it on Weibo.]

Qiao Mianmian immediately opened Weibo and found that she was trending because of the pumpkin pie.

She replied: [I'll do it.]

Mo Yesi probably didn't understand these online terms and sent her a "?".

Qiao Mianmian: [I'll make it for you when I get back.]

Mo Yesi: [Alright. Did you sleep well last night? Are you used to it over there?]

Qiao Mianmian: [Mm, I slept pretty well.]

Mo Yesi: [You heartless girl.]

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

Mo Yesi: [I can't sleep well. I can't sleep well without you around.]

Qiao Mianmian looked at his reply and couldn't help but laugh. [Then, what should I do? Do you want me to sing you a lullaby tonight?]

Mo Yesi: [Alright.]

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

After chatting for a while, Qiao Mianmian felt an unfriendly gaze on her.

She looked up and saw Qiao Anxin staring at her.

Qiao Mianmian looked away after a few seconds.

"Qiao Mianmian."

On the other side, Song Ke had just finished scrolling through Weibo when she saw that the video comment section of The Meaning of Traveling's official Weibo account was actually full of praises for Qiao Mianmian. Feeling uncomfortable, she walked towards Qiao Mianmian. She raised her chin and said, "Don't put so much oil in the stir-fry tomorrow morning. I'm on a diet, I can't eat too much oil."

She sounded very confident.

It was as if Qiao Mianmian was supposed to cook for them.

Qiao Mianmian thought that since she was going to cook anyway, she might as well cook for everyone.

But just because she was willing to take care of her teammates didn't mean that she should be the one doing it.

Especially when she met someone as confused as Song Ke. She found it funny. "Song Ke, I think you've made a mistake?"

Song Ke was stunned. "What did I get wrong?"

Qiao Mianmian looked at her and said calmly, "I have no obligation to cook for you. You have to be clear about this. The kitchen is for public use, everyone can use it. You can cook whatever you want.

"You don't have to eat it if you don't think the food is not to your liking. No one is forcing you to eat it. Since you've eaten it, don't spout so many opinions. People who don't do anything have no right to complain, understand?"

Chapter 1813: She's Not Someone You Can Mess With

Song Ke was stunned.

Qiao Mianmian couldn't be bothered with what she thought. With that, she turned and walked out of the house.

Song Ke watched her leave and bit her lip.

She walked out of the house and found a place to sit. She was about to give her sugar daddy a call when her cell phone rang.

It was her sugar daddy.

Song Ke happily picked up the call after remembering what she said yesterday.

"Hello, darling, is it done? Is Qiao Mianmian leaving soon?"

Great.

That shameless vixen was leaving.

Song Ke was in a good mood.

But the man on the other end of the line said, "Baby, don't provoke Qiao Mianmian anymore, do you hear me?"

Song Ke was confused. "Darling, what did you say?"

"I told you not to mess with Qiao Mianmian anymore!" The man's tone was serious. "She's not someone you can mess with. Behave and don't cause trouble for me, alright?"

Song Ke widened her eyes. "Darling, w-wasn't you going to make Qiao Mianmian leave? But now..."

"Don't bother about what happened. Just do as I say. We can't afford to offend the man behind that woman. You have to be polite to her in the future, alright?"

"Darling, but..."

“Alright, that’s it. Remember what I said and don’t provoke her. If you get into trouble, I won’t be able to protect you!”

The man hung up.

Song Ke was still holding the phone.

After a few seconds, she bit her lip and looked indignant.

What couldn’t be offended?

What sort of background could that woman have?

She just had a slightly better boyfriend.

But how could those men with distinguished backgrounds treat a newbie in the entertainment industry as their real girlfriend?

To put it nicely, she was his girlfriend.

But in fact, she was just a mistress.

If she was a serious girlfriend, how could she survive in the entertainment industry with such a family?

Song Ke didn’t take her sugar daddy’s words seriously.

She felt that he thought Qiao Mianmian’s backing was powerful because he didn’t know the situation.

She thought that Qiao Mianmian was going to leave.

Then, she could move to the largest and best room.

But now, Qiao Mianmian was obviously going to stay. Song Ke was in a terrible mood at the thought of facing her for so long.

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“Is everyone here? Now, I have a mission list here. It contains the mission you have to complete today.” Zhao Yuan held a letter in his hand. He opened it and looked at it for a while before saying, “Your mission today is to earn your living expenses.

“In a while, you need to help the local villagers dig for lotus roots and sell them in town. How much you can earn depends on your ability. The more you dig and sell, the more rewards you’ll get. Your living expenses will be paid by the villagers, and you’ll get a commission from the total income.

“From now on, I’ll keep your cell phones. Remember, the production crew won’t give you money. You have to rely on your own labor to earn your living expenses. Otherwise, you’ll have to starve.”

Chapter 1814: Then, I’ll Be in the Same Group as Qiao Mianmian

“This mission is to be completed in two batches. Five people in one group. You can form your own team.

“Does everyone understand?”

"Mm, I understand." Zhan Bo nodded and asked, "Brother Zhao, you just said that our income is a commission from our total income. In other words, if we sell more, the commission will increase, right?"

"That's right."

Zhan Bo nodded again and said without hesitation, "Since we're free to choose our teammates, I'll choose Qiao Mianmian."

"Me, too." Su Mufei raised his hand, afraid that he wouldn't have a choice if he was too slow. "I choose to be in the same group as Qiao Mianmian, too."

After witnessing Qiao Mianmian's culinary skills in the morning, Su Mufei felt that no matter what, he wouldn't go hungry with her.

Hence, he chose to be in the same group as Qiao Mianmian.

Moreover, besides that, he didn't like Little Xiao and Song Ke.

He preferred Qiao Mianmian's personality.

Song Ke had a bad temper. It was tiring to interact with such a girl.

"Then-then I'll be in the same group as Qiao Mianmian." Ren Jun wasn't too old, about the same age as Su Mufei. They were both new celebrities and relied on an idol drama to become popular.

Ren Jun and Su Mufei had similar thoughts.

Qiao Mianmian was obviously an independent and easygoing girl.

But Song Ke and the rest were delicate and needed someone to take care of them.

No one liked to take care of others.

"Me to—" Han Yan had just started speaking when Song Ke glared at him. His expression changed slightly, and he swallowed the words he was about to say.

Seeing so many people rushing to be in the same group as Qiao Mianmian, Qiao Anxin, Song Ke, and the rest didn't look too good.

"Why are all of you fighting to be in the same group as Qiao Mianmian?" Zhao Yuan was amused. "I heard that Qiao Mianmian made breakfast. Could it be you were all subdued? This isn't good. How about this, I'll distribute the rest."

"Shen Fei, Qiao Anxin, Song Ke, Little Xiao, and Han Yan. You guys form a group. Zhao Yixiang will go to Qiao Mianmian's group. Do you have any objections to this arrangement?"

"No problem, no problem." To Su Mufei, Zhao Yuan could do whatever he wanted. He just had to be in the same group as Qiao Mianmian.

"I don't have any objections. Let's do it this way." Shen Fei obviously wanted to be in the same group as Qiao Mianmian, but she couldn't show any dissatisfaction with Zhao Yuan's arrangement.

If everyone wanted to be in the same group as Qiao Mianmian, there wouldn't be anyone left in the other group.

That would be too awkward.

"Alright, since no one has any objections, then it's settled. Next, each group will elect a team leader. The role of a team leader is to arrange for the team members to complete the mission. The team members have to listen to the team leader's arrangements and help the team leader finish the mission.

"There will be a performance comparison between the two groups. Those with good results will be rewarded by the production crew, and those with bad results will be punished.

"Your so-called achievements are the tasks you complete every day. Now, someone will take you to the place where you will dig the lotus roots. The working time is two hours. Before noon, you have to sell all the lotus roots."

Chapter 1815: It's Like He's a Ghost

"Choose the team leader first. I'll give you five minutes to discuss."

The ten of them were divided into two groups.

Shen Fei was unanimously elected as the leader of her team.

In the other group, Qiao Mianmian discussed with the four boys for a while before they decided to elect her as the team leader.

"I'll be the team leader?" Qiao Mianmian looked at the guys around her. "You guys should choose another one. I'm not suitable."

"What's not suitable? We think you're suitable, so you're suitable. You're the only girl in our group, so you're the most suitable as the group leader."

"That's right, Qiao Mianmian. Be the team leader. We four handsome guys are at your beck and call, don't you like it?"

"But..."

"No buts, you just have to do it." Zhan Bo didn't give her a chance to reject and said directly to Zhao Yuan, "Brother Zhao, we've chosen her. Our team has chosen Qiao Mianmian as the team leader."

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

Could she reject it?

"Alright, then the two group leaders have been chosen." Zhao Yuan announced. "Team A is Shen Fei, and Team B is Qiao Mianmian. Has everyone been confirmed? If so, let's begin."

Upon hearing that Zhan Bo and the rest had chosen Qiao Mianmian as the team leader, Qiao Anxin and Song Ke were a little indignant.

Qiao Mianmian was just a newbie, what right did she have to be the team leader?

Zhan Bo and the rest were actually willing to be ordered around by a newbie?

These men seemed possessed.

All of them seemed to be charmed by Qiao Mianmian.

“Shameless vixen.” Qiao Anxin cursed in her heart, but when her gaze landed on Qiao Mianmian’s fair and exquisite face, her eyes revealed jealousy.

She had been like this since young.

Because of that face, Qiao Mianmian was easily liked by others.

Even men like Zhan Bo, who were used to seeing beauties in the entertainment industry, were special to her.

So it was really important to have a good-looking face.

If she could have Qiao Mianmian’s beauty, would she get the same treatment?

When this thought popped up in Qiao Anxin’s mind, the other thought in her mind became even more firm.

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Half an hour later.

Qiao Mianmian and the rest were brought to the place with the lotus roots. The workers gave them gloves and rain boots and asked the relevant personnel to teach them how to dig the lotus roots out of the mud.

After a few rounds of practice, the workers left them to work.

“What, we’re going to dig lotus roots in this mud?” Song Ke’s expression changed again and again. She clenched her clothes tightly, and her eyes were full of disdain. “This is too dirty, even my clothes are dirty. Can we not do this?”

Qiao Anxin despised it too, but she was a little smarter than Song Ke. She knew that she was being filmed, so she didn’t show it.

She knew what kind of artistes the audience liked.

The audience liked those down-to-earth and tough. Anyway, the audience definitely wouldn’t like someone like Song Ke.

Qiao Anxin wasn’t as stupid as Song Ke. She knew what the audience didn’t like, but she still did it.

She looked at the camera facing them and said in disgust, “Don’t we still have rain boots and gloves? If we pay more attention, it won’t get dirty, right? I think we should work quickly and try to dig more lotus roots to sell in two hours.”

Chapter 1816: Situations

“Mm, Anxin is right.” Shen Fei had already changed into her rain boots. She looked at Song Ke and said, “No one likes dirty work, but no one is willing to do it. How can we complete anything? Since we’re here for this show, we should know that we’re not here to enjoy ourselves.

“If you can’t accept the rules, then you shouldn’t have come. The following missions will only get harder and harder. My team needs teammates who can endure hardships, not delicate young ladies.”

Song Ke blushed.

Shen Fei had always been gentle and polite to her.

This was the first time she was so blunt.

Shen Fei looked at the others. “Alright, everyone, quickly change your shoes and get down to work. Don’t waste any more time.”

Seeing that Shen Fei had reprimanded Song Ke, the others quietly changed into their rain boots.

On the other team.

Zhan Bo and Su Mufei were germaphobic. When they learned that they had to dig for lotus roots in the mud, they looked disgusted.

They weren’t willing.

As the team leader, Qiao Mianmian wasn’t polite at all. She said to them with a straight face, “Since you’ve chosen me to be the team leader, you have to listen to me. We only have two hours. We can only win today’s competition, we can’t lose.

“I don’t want to be punished.

“The other group is almost all girls. If we lose to them, won’t you guys feel bad?

“Now, I order you two to change your shoes and come down with me.”

Zhan Bo and Su Mufei looked at each other. Zhan Bo couldn’t help but laugh. “Qiao Mianmian, you really look like a team leader now. Don’t be anxious, we didn’t say we won’t work.”

Qiao Mianmian wasn’t going to play around with them. “Then, quickly change your shoes and get to work.”

With that, she was the first to get to work. She bent over and started digging the lotus roots in the mud.

Perhaps she was lucky.

Soon, before the other group could find anything, she took out a large and long lotus root from the mud.

“Qiao Mianmian, you’re amazing. You managed to find it so quickly.” Zhan Bo and Su Mufei, who had also started digging, had found nothing. Seeing the tender and white lotus root in Qiao Mianmian’s hand, the two of them were shocked and envious.

As they spoke, Qiao Mianmian dug out the lotus root from the ground. Seeing that Zhan Bo and Su Mufei were empty-handed, she waved at them and said, "I think I have a lot of lotus roots here. Come and help me dig."

Zhan Bo and the rest immediately went over.

After a while, they successfully dug out a long lotus root.

This greatly increased their confidence and enthusiasm for work. They had long thrown their obsession with cleanliness aside and started working even harder.

The few men saw that Qiao Mianmian wasn't afraid of getting dirty or getting tired. They naturally couldn't be inferior to girls. They didn't have any complaints and just focused on their work.

Compared to Qiao Mianmian's team's harmony and smoothness, Shen Fei's team was in a mess.

Everyone was shocked.

"Ah, snake, there's a snake! Help!" Song Ke, who had just started digging, seemed to be in shock. After screaming, she jumped in fear and cried out.

Chapter 1817: Everyone's Afraid of Snakes

"What, a snake?" Qiao Anxin and Little Xiao were also shocked and quickly jumped. They almost fell into the field.

When the others heard that there were snakes in the field, they also jumped.

Everyone was afraid of snakes.

"Song Ke, you said there was a snake in the field. Did you see it?" Shen Fei's face was pale.

"Yes." Song Ke's eyes were brimming with tears as she recalled the scene. "I caught it just now. It scared me. Sister Fei, I don't want to do this anymore. I'm afraid."

Shen Fei kept quiet.

She was afraid of snakes, too.

If there was really a snake in the field, she wouldn't dare to go down.

Just as she was wondering if she should talk to Zhao Yuan about this, she heard Han Yan's voice. "Song Ke, is this the snake you're talking about?"

Shen Fei turned around and saw that Han Yan was still struggling.

When Song Ke saw the thing in Han Yan's hand, she turned pale and screamed again. "It's... it's that snake. It's too scary."

Han Yan was speechless. "This isn't a snake, this is an eel. Song Ke, don't be so shocked, I'm about to have a heart attack."

Only then did Shen Fei see that Han Yan was holding an eel.

She looked at it for a while and was a little speechless. She rubbed her brows and said, "Song Ke, is this what you saw just now?"

"Y-Yes." Song Ke was tearing up.

Shen Fei took a deep breath. "This isn't a snake."

"B-But it looks like a snake. It's disgusting." Song Ke bit her lip. Her eyes were red and her face was pale. "Sister Fei, I-I don't want to go down anymore. I'm really afraid."

Shen Fei frowned.

She saw that Qiao Mianmian had already dug out a lotus root, and their progress...

She took a deep breath and suppressed her emotions. "Alright, then you'll be in charge of packing. You know how to do this, right?"

"Yes, yes." Song Ke agreed quickly.

"That's it, then." Shen Fei turned around helplessly and said to the others, "It was a false alarm. Everyone, continue working."

Shen Fei's progress wasn't as good as Qiao Mianmian's.

Now that there was one less person, it was even worse.

Two hours later.

Qiao Mianmian's harvest was delightful. The five of them dug a whole cart full of lotus roots, and all of them were of good size and quality. Even the boss of the field praised them and said that they did very well.

Meanwhile...

Shen Fei's situation was terrible.

The lotus roots they dug out were less than half of Qiao Mianmian's.

Moreover, the quality was far inferior. They were all very small, and many of the lotus roots were broken.

The boss looked over. Although he didn't say anything, he didn't look too good.

Lotus roots were very expensive.

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Next was to sell the lotus roots in town.

The two teams took their "spoils" to the market in the town.

Qiao Mianmian got Zhan Bo and the rest to carry the basket full of lotus roots out of the car. They found a stall and sat down.

After washing the lotus roots, they looked white and tender. They were big and fresh, and the price wasn't high. Soon, the business opened.

Chapter 1818: I Guess I'll Really Have Nothing to Drink Today

The basket of lotus roots was sold out in less than an hour.

A group of people counted the "hard-earned money" they earned with their hard work and sweat. They felt extremely satisfied and accomplished.

This amount of money was nothing to them.

Normally, it wasn't even enough for a meal.

But at this moment, no one would complain about the lack of money. Everyone had a satisfied and happy expression.

"If we knew it was so easy to sell, we should have gotten more." Zhan Bo was a little upset that they dug too little.

"That's right." Su Mufei also said, "According to the time, we completed the mission in advance. I didn't expect our first mission to be so smooth."

"Then, aren't we fine now? I wonder how Sister Fei's team is doing."

"Why don't we take a look?"

Everyone looked at Qiao Mianmian and waited for her decision.

Qiao Mianmian thought that she had already completed her task and had nothing to do now, so she nodded and said, "Mm, let's go over and take a look."

After making up their minds, they packed up and headed to Shen Fei's place.

...

Shen Fei was at the same market as them.

A few minutes later, Qiao Mianmian and Zhan Bo went over.

There weren't many people in front of Shen Fei's stall. Even if one or two people went over occasionally and asked a few questions, they left without buying anything.

The lotus root that Shen Fei and the rest dug out was basically broken lotus root. It didn't look good enough, and it didn't make people want to buy it.

They had packed so much when they came, but they still hadn't sold much.

They had been setting up the stall for more than an hour, but they hadn't sold anything. It was obvious that they weren't in a good mood.

Moreover, it was mainly Shen Fei and Han Yan yelling. Little Xiao, Qiao Anxin, and the other two just stood there like decorations.

“Mianmian, why are you here?” Shen Fei was shocked to see Qiao Mianmian and the rest. “Have you sold all of them?”

“Mm, Sister Shen, we’ve sold out. We came to see how your progress is.”

They walked to the stall and saw that Shen Fei didn’t have much business. Su Mufei said, “Sister Fei, don’t you have any business here? Why do I feel like you haven’t sold anything?”

Shen Fei opened her mouth, but before she could say anything, Han Yan said unhappily, “There’s no business at all. No one is here to buy anything. I think we’re going to starve today.”

Shen Fei’s expression was a little awkward. She sighed and said, “Maybe our things aren’t good enough. Many people asked for the price and left. It’s almost two hours, and we haven’t sold anything. I think we’ll really have nothing to eat today.”

“It shouldn’t be that bad.” Song Ke stood at the side and bit her lip. “Is the production crew really not going to care about us and let us starve?”

“Is it that bad? Didn’t you watch last week’s show?” Han Yan was regretting it now. Why didn’t he make a choice earlier and join Qiao Mianmian’s team?

Following Song Ke was like bringing a few burden.

Chapter 1819: Alright, Stop arguing

The lotus roots in the basket were basically dug by him and Shen Fei. Qiao Anxin and Little Xiao were tired after working for a while. They dug for 10 minutes and rested for 10 minutes. They only dug out some broken lotus roots to make up the numbers. They couldn’t be sold now.

Han Yan could already foresee that they wouldn’t earn a single cent today.

Without money, she couldn’t even afford to eat.

Han Yan wanted to cry.

Why didn’t he eat more in the morning?

In that case, it could be worth one or two meals.

Song Ke could tell that Han Yu was unhappy. She pouted and said, “If you’re hungry, go ahead. Just treat it as a diet. It’s fine if you don’t eat.”

Han Yan was furious.

His face was a little pale. “You can still tolerate it for one day. If you do this in the future, will you have to starve every day? You’re on a diet, but we’re not. Do you want everyone to starve with you?”

“Han Yan, what do you mean?” Song Ke was unhappy. “You mean you blame me? It’s all my fault that this happened. Is that what you mean?”

Han Yan’s expression wasn’t any better. He pursed his lips and said, “I didn’t say that. Don’t over-analyze my words.”

"Isn't that what you mean?" Song Yan felt embarrassed when he saw Qiao Mianmian's attitude towards him. "You're blaming me for dragging everyone down."

"You regret being in the same group as me now."

"I didn't think of it that way." Han Yan didn't want to fight with her. When the show was broadcast, people would say that he wasn't gentlemanly and wouldn't let girls go.

Although he felt that Song Ke was a burden.

"If you regret being in the same group as me, you can tell Brother Zhao now." Song Ke refused to give up and said angrily, "You can get Brother Zhao to help you change teams."

"Alright, stop arguing." Shen Fei felt a headache coming on. "We're a team, we have to be united. Don't argue over something small. Since we've found the problem, we'll find a way to solve it. Arguing won't solve anything."

Song Ke pursed her lips and didn't say anything else.

"Sister Shen, what's your price?" Seeing that there was less than an hour left to the two-hour limit, Qiao Mianmian was a little anxious for Shen Fei.

Shen Fei told her the price.

Qiao Mianmian thought for a while and said, "Sister Shen, if you trust me, let me handle this. I'll try my best to sell it for you, but the price might have to be discounted."

Shen Fei was fretting over this matter, so how could she not be willing?

"Can we do this?"

"I guess so. It's just that the rule is to sell it within two hours. There's no rule against others selling it, right?"

Qiao Mianmian then asked a photographer, "Can you sell it?"

"I think so." The photographer wasn't too sure. "I don't think she said she wasn't allowed to help."

Qiao Mianmian nodded and said, "Since there's no such rule, then let's not bother."

"Sister Shen, it's not easy to sell it at this price. My suggestion is to take out the better lotus root and sell it at a normal price. The rest of the inferior products can be sold at half price or as a gift."

Chapter 1820: You're Too Amazing

Shen Fei immediately accepted her suggestion. "Alright, we'll do as you say."

"Sister Shen, wait for me. I'll get something.

"Wait for me, I'll be right back," Qiao Mianmian said to her four teammates and then walked towards a shop opposite.

Everyone looked at her curiously.

Zhan Bo and the rest saw her speak to the boss, and then the boss gave her a loudspeaker.

Qiao Mianmian returned with the loudspeaker.

Shen Fei looked at her. "Mianmian, you're..."

"Sister Shen, you should rest for a while. Let me do it." Qiao Mianmian walked to her seat and looked at the pedestrians passing by. She turned on the loudspeaker and said calmly, "Come and take a look. Don't miss this opportunity. New and fresh lotus roots are being sold cheaply. For every 500g, buy one get one free. If it's not delicious, it's free. Don't miss out on this opportunity.

"Come and take a look. Fresh lotus roots are sold at a dirt cheap prices."

Qiao Mianmian was good-looking and had a sweet voice.

She stood in front of the stall and yelled with a loudspeaker. Soon, many people were attracted by her voice.

Qiao Mianmian saw that someone was coming and immediately tried her best to promote the goods. "These are freshly dug out lotus roots. They're tender and fresh. They're delicious if they're stewed. Buy 500 grams and get a small one free; it's definitely worth it. We're selling it at a loss today, we won't be able to earn much. Everyone, don't miss such a good opportunity."

With the buy one get one free, it attracted a lot of people.

It had to be said that sometimes, one had to rely on fate in selling something.

Similarly, some people wouldn't sell anything for half a month.

But other people's business boomed.

Qiao Mianmian belonged to the latter.

She could easily sell anything. The lotus roots that Shen Fei and the rest couldn't sell for more than an hour were sold out in less than half an hour.

Shen Fei was stunned.

This group of people still appeared to be packaged like idols.

She couldn't do what Qiao Mianmian did.

But Qiao Mianmian didn't seem to mind it at all. She wasn't embarrassed at all when she hawked her wares.

"Sister Shen, take the money." Qiao Mianmian handed a stack of money to her.

Shen Fei took the money and said gratefully, "Mianmian, thank you so much. If it wasn't for you, we might have gone hungry today."

"Yes, Qiao Mianmian, it's all thanks to you. You're too amazing."

Han Yan's impression of Qiao Mianmian had changed completely. He looked at her with admiration. "You've helped us a lot. We don't know how to thank you."

Qiao Mianmian smiled. "It's just a small matter. We're all in the same team, it's only right for us to help each other. Moreover, this isn't a difficult thing."

"Then, you've done us a huge favor." Han Yan looked at her gratefully. "If it wasn't for you, we definitely wouldn't have been able to sell the lotus roots today. We wouldn't have been able to complete the mission."

Seeing how grateful Shen Fei and Han Yan were to Qiao Mianmian, Qiao Anxin clenched her fists and her expression darkened.