

Big Shot 1821

Chapter 1821: Qiao Mianmian Was in the limelight Alone

She felt that Qiao Mianmian was in the limelight.

Everyone in the team seemed to admire Qiao Mianmian.

It was just a little something.

What was so amazing about that?

She would do these things too.

Song Ke's expression darkened when she saw Han Yan.

She considered Han Xin to be on the same side as them, so Han Yan's actions were a betrayal to her.

"Alright, we've successfully completed the mission. It's all thanks to Mianmian this time. If it wasn't for her, we'd definitely have failed this mission." Shen Fei held Qiao Mianmian's hand and said gently, "When there's a chance, I'll definitely treat you to a meal."

"Sister Shen, you're too kind." Qiao Mianmian smiled. "You helped me before."

"Can we go back for lunch now?" Zhan Bo touched his stomach. "I'm hungry. Mianmian, what are we having for lunch?"

Qiao Mianmian turned around and met four pairs of expectant eyes.

Su Mufei looked at her expectantly. "Yes, Sister Mianmian. What are we having for lunch?"

Qiao Mianmian's breakfast made them think about her culinary skills.

Qiao Mianmian looked at them in amusement. "That depends on how much we earn from the commission. If the income is good, I can consider making two meat dishes for you in the afternoon. But don't think of sitting and enjoying the benefits. When the time comes, come to the kitchen and help me."

"No problem. You're in charge of cooking, and we're in charge of cleaning up after meals. So, are we going back now?"

Qiao Mianmian looked at the time and nodded. "Mm, let's go back first."

...

Qiao Mianmian's team made over 50 yuan from selling lotus roots.

Not only did Shen Fei not make any money, but she even made a huge loss. However, the boss still gave her 20 yuan.

20 yuan wasn't enough for five people.

After receiving the money, each person could only buy a bag of instant noodles and a sausage for lunch.

Meanwhile, Qiao Mianmian went to the market and bought a lot of groceries with the 50 yuan.

She bought half a kilogram of meat, a fish, and a lot of vegetables. Zhan Bo and Su Mufei became her sidekicks. They each carried a bag and happily returned to their courtyard house.

“Make a sweet and sour fish for lunch, braised pork, and two vegetable dishes. Four dishes should be enough for the five of us. We can cook noodles for the rest of the dishes tonight. What do you think?”

Fifty yuan was enough for them to eat for a day.

“There’s sweet and sour fish and red braised pork for lunch?” Su Mufei was as happy as a fatty. “This is too awesome, I think it’s very good.”

“I think so too.”

“Aren’t we going overboard?” Ren Jun walked into the kitchen and said in a low voice, “I saw Han Yan and the rest eating instant noodles. Do you think our sweet and sour fish and red braised pork will agitate them?”

“They’re so pitiful, eating instant noodles? Then, we seem a little overboard. But what has this got to do with us? Everyone eats with their own abilities. Speaking of which, if Mianmian hadn’t helped them, I think they wouldn’t even have been able to eat instant noodles.”

Qiao Mianmian looked at the chattering men and said in amusement, “Alright, are you done? Come over and help if you’re done. Zhan Bo, go wash this vegetable. Su Mufei, boil the water. The meat has to be boiled.”

Chapter 1822: Becoming a Scandal

“Ren Jun, go get some water. There’s not enough water here.”

The most popular new celebrities in the entertainment industry were all willing to follow Qiao Mianmian’s instructions.

...

An hour later.

“Zhan Bo, give this to Sister Shen.” Qiao Mianmian ordered a meal for herself and called Zhan Bo over. “Send it to her room.”

“What?”

Zhan Bo looked down and saw the food in the bowl. He was stunned for a while before looking up. “Only for Sister Shen?”

“Mm, just give it to Sister Shen.”

“What about the others?”

Zhan Bo looked at the camera and winked at her. “Should we get Song Ke and the rest to come and eat too?”

Zhan Bo knew that Qiao Mianmian and Song Ke weren’t on good terms.

But if she only delivered food to Shen Fei, it would definitely be spread.

Someone would definitely say that she was trying to get into Shen Fei's good books.

They would even say that she didn't get along with her teammates.

In any case, this wasn't good for her.

The media had always liked to make groundless accusations. In order to get more views, they exaggerated some news.

Her actions would definitely be exposed.

No matter why she did this, in the eyes of the netizens, her actions would definitely be talked about.

It was an act of defamation.

Zhan Bo was hinting at her.

But it didn't matter if Qiao Mianmian understood his hint or not. She shook her head and said, "There's no need. Just send it to Sister Shen."

Zhan Bo: "..."

"Hurry up." Qiao Mianmian stuffed the bowl into his hands. "Dinner is almost ready. Hurry and come back so that we can eat."

Seeing how nonchalant she was, Zhan Bo couldn't say anything else. He nodded and said, "Alright, I'll send it."

With that, he left with the bowl.

Qiao Mianmian knew that Zhan Bo was hinting at her, but she wouldn't do something she didn't want to do just to maintain her image on the show.

Shen Fei had helped her before and was very friendly to her.

Qiao Mianmian felt that it was only right that she treated her better.

Because she liked Shen Fei.

As for Qiao Anxin and Song Ke...

She felt that it was better not to.

She could only maintain a superficial relationship with them. She wouldn't show any sisterly affection to them.

...

On the other side.

Han Yan and the rest had just finished eating their instant noodles when they saw Su Mufei and Ren Jun walking out of the kitchen with the dishes they'd just prepared.

The square wooden table was full.

The meat and vegetables were very well matched. It looked, smelled, and tasted good. Especially the red braised pork and sweet and sour fish, they increased one's appetite.

Han Yan was a big guy. He only ate a bowl of instant noodles after working for a few hours.

And it was boiled.

He obviously couldn't eat his fill. He was still hungry even after finishing a bowl of instant noodles.

His eyes turned green when he saw the braised pork on the table.

But Su Mufei was still a fool. Seeing that Han Yan was staring at the food on their table, he said happily, "Han Yan, do you only eat instant noodles for lunch? Are you full? Look, Sister Mianmian made this for us. It has meat and vegetables, and the nutrition is very good. Isn't it super good?"

Chapter 1823: He Didn't Know How Tragic It Was!

"Sister Mianmian is really amazing. It's such a blessing to be in the same group as her. She can cook every meal so well."

These words were like poking at Han Yan's heart.

He was already extremely depressed in his heart, and when he heard Su Mufei's words, he felt even more suffocated in his heart, making him feel uncomfortable all over.

Why didn't he have such a good teammate like Qiao Mianmian?

Look at the other team.

And look at his own.

Han Yan felt that his life was tough.

He silently picked up the bowl of instant noodles and drank the last mouthful of soup.

The fragrance of the braised pork wafted into his nose from time to time. Having just finished his instant noodles, Han Yan felt hungry again. He was so hungry that his stomach kept growling.

He smelled the fragrance and looked at the bowl of red braised pork that was still glistening. He couldn't help but swallow his saliva and couldn't bear to look away.

That bowl of braised pork must be delicious.

"Sister Mianmian." Su Mufei looked at Han Yan's hungry expression and thought for a while before saying to her, "Can Han Yan come over to lunch with us? He only ate a bowl of instant noodles in the afternoon, he's definitely not full.

"It shouldn't be a problem to share our meal with one more person."

Su Mufei and Han Yan knew each other. The two of them had worked together a few times and could be considered friends.

That was why Su Mufei spoke up for him.

Qiao Mianmian sat down after setting the table.

She glanced at Han Yan and said casually, "I have no objections if he's willing to come over."

The food on the table was enough for five to six people.

Having another pair of chopsticks did not affect her.

And Qiao Mianmian had no objections to Han Yan.

Su Mufei immediately said, "Then, I'll call him over."

Qiao Mianmian nodded and said to the others, "Let's eat first."

On the other side, Han Yan was hungry. As soon as Su Mufei called him, he immediately agreed.

When Su Mufei brought him over, Han Yan saw Qiao Mianmian and was a little embarrassed. "Then, um, Qiao Mianmian, can I really eat with you guys?"

Qiao Mianmian looked up at him and nodded. "Of course."

Han Yan looked at the dishes on the table and thought about Song Ke and the rest who didn't know how to cook. Then, he looked at Qiao Mianmian with admiration in his eyes. "Qiao Mianmian, you're amazing to be able to cook so many dishes."

"That's right, Sister Mianmian is amazing." Su Mufei wasn't stingy with his praise. "She knows how to do everything. She's the most amazing girl I've ever seen. With Sister Mianmian in the same team, you really don't have to worry about anything. If only she were in the same team as you for future events."

Han Yan said enviously, "I want to join your team, too."

"Isn't your group good?" Ren Jun smiled and teased. "They're all beauties. You're also very happy to be surrounded by a group of beauties."

Han Yan pursed his lips and had a lot of things to complain about.

Looking at the camera facing them, he swallowed his words.

*Happiness my a*s!*

He didn't even know how miserable it was!

If he could choose again, who would want such happiness? In any case, he didn't dare to praise her anymore.

When Han Yan went over to Qiao Mianmian's table, Song Ke almost jumped in anger. She gritted her teeth and said, "That traitor Han Yan actually went over to Qiao Mianmian's table. Ignore him when he comes back!"

Chapter 1824: Everything Seems to Have Returned to Its Starting Point

Qiao Anxin saw it, too.

Her expression turned ugly. "It looks like everyone likes Qiao Mianmian."

All the boys in the team seemed to like her.

Even Han Yan, who was in the same group as them, had "betrayed" them.

Qiao Anxin hated this feeling.

Just like when she was young, whenever Qiao Mianmian was around, her limelight would be stolen.

And the person in the limelight would always be Qiao Mianmian.

As long as Qiao Mianmian was around, everyone's attention would be on her, and she would be completely ignored.

The sentence she had heard the most was: Mianmian is so pretty, prettier than Anxin.

And the biggest blow she had suffered was that the people she liked all liked Qiao Mianmian.

At that time, she secretly swore that she would surpass Qiao Mianmian one day.

She wanted everything Qiao Mianmian owned.

Later, she really did it.

She snatched Su Ze from her.

She stole a lot of resources that should have belonged to Qiao Mianmian.

She had already won against her.

But now...

Everything seemed to have returned to the beginning, back to the time when Qiao Mianmian had crushed her in every aspect.

She hated this feeling.

"That's because she has her ways," Song Ke said angrily. "A bunch of men like fools, being fooled by her. That idiot Han Yan was bribed with a meal."

"No matter what methods she uses, it's all because of her ability," Little Xiao said lightly. "Other than the few of us, everyone else is on her side now. She really knows how to get on people's good side. I saw Zhan Bo send a bowl of rice to Sister Fei just now. It must be Qiao Mianmian's idea.

"Sister Fei must be very grateful for that."

When Song Ke heard that, she gritted her teeth and whispered, "Hmph, a scheming b*tch. She's like a bootlicker. All she knows is to curry Sister Fei's favor."

“Of course, she has to curry favor with Sister Fei.” Little Xiao said faintly, “In our group, only Sister Fei is the most useful to her. She’s smart. She knows that if she builds a good relationship with Sister Fei, she won’t have to worry about resources in the future.”

Qiao Anxin listened to their conversation and didn’t think much of it.

If it was in the past, she would have thought the same.

But now, Qiao Mianmian didn’t need to suck up to Shen Fei for resources.

Mo Yesi was her boyfriend and Bai Yusheng was her brother. She was also the daughter of the Bai family.

She could easily get whatever resources she wanted.

However, Qiao Anxin didn’t say anything.

Because she knew that if Song Ke and the rest found out about Qiao Mianmian’s background, they would side with her.

...

The first day’s recording was relatively simple. The afternoon’s task was about the same as the morning. They also helped the villagers pick vegetables and fruits to sell in town.

The task in the afternoon was much simpler. Shen Fei’s team also successfully completed it.

After the results were out, Qiao Mianmian’s team obviously won.

The production team was very generous to the winner. Not only did they reward Qiao Mianmian and the rest with hotpot, but they also gave them a 50 yuan bonus.

It wasn’t a lot of money, but to their currently poor selves, it was enough for a day’s worth of food.

Shen Fei’s team lost and was punished.

Their punishment was to go to the mountains to harvest some pigweed[1] to feed the pigs.

[1] any weedy plants which may be used as pig fodder.

Chapter 1825: I Think I’m Pregnant

Qiao Mianmian heard from Su Mufei that Song Ke and the rest were crying when they went to feed the pigs.

Song Ke and Qiao Anxin were almost bitten by the pigs when they were feeding them.

Qiao Mianmian didn’t see it.

But she could imagine.

She felt that those pigs were really sensible.

Later, Qiao Mianmian got her phone.

She hadn't looked at her phone all day. When she switched it on, a lot of messages popped up.

Some of them were from Mo Yesi, and some were from Madam Bai.

Madam Bai asked her about her situation, whether she was tired or not, and expressed her heartache.

Qiao Mianmian replied to them.

Mo Yesi was probably busy and didn't look at his phone. He didn't reply to her message.

She didn't receive a reply from him, but just as she was about to wash up, she received a message from Jiang Luoli.

[Baby, what should I do? What should I do? I'm going to cry.]

Qiao Mianmian stopped in her tracks and immediately replied: [?? Luo Luo, what happened to you?]

[Oooh, baby, I-I'm...]

Qiao Mianmian was anxious. [What's wrong with you?]

[I think I'm pregnant. Boohoo. Baby, what should I do if I'm really pregnant?]

Qiao Mianmian was shocked. [You're pregnant?!]

[I'm not sure yet, but... but many of my symptoms are similar to pregnancy. This month, my period has been delayed for almost ten days. That never happened in the past. Also, I've been feeling tired these few days. I want to sleep, and when I smell greasy food, I feel nauseous. These are all symptoms of pregnancy.]

[Baby, what should I do if I'm really pregnant? I'm not prepared at all. Besides, do you think I should tell Mo Shixiu? If he finds out, how will he react? If he doesn't really want the child and wants me to abort it, do you think I should do it?]

[I'm very anxious now. Other than you, I don't know who else to talk to about this. Baby, you're the person I trust the most. I really need your advice now.]

Qiao Mianmian was stunned.

If Jiang Luoli was really pregnant, it wouldn't only be a big surprise to Jiang Luoli, but also to Qiao Mianmian.

Because she understood her.

Jiang Luoli definitely did not want to get pregnant at this time.

She was stunned for a while before replying: [Luo Luo, you and Mo Shixiu... Did you use any contraceptive measures?]

[There was an accident.]

Qiao Mianmian: [If you're asking for my opinion, my suggestion is that if you're really pregnant, Mo Shixiu must know about it. And I don't think he'll let you abort the child.]

Jung Luoli: [Will he think that I want to rely on my child to climb up the social ladder?]

Qiao Mianmian: [As far as I know, Mo Shixiu had plans to marry you. But you didn't want to get married so early.]

Jung Luoli: [Yeah, he told me that we can get married anytime I want. What if... he wants me to give birth to the child? Am I really going to give birth? I don't want to become a mother so early.]

Chapter 1826: I Guess Know What I Should Do

Even though Qiao Mianmian and Jiang Luoli were good friends, she couldn't make decisions for her when it came to important matters in life.

She didn't dare to give any suggestions.

Besides, giving birth was a big deal.

She thought for a while and replied: [Luoli, giving birth is a big deal. That's why I can't give you any advice. You have to think about this seriously. Also, if you plan to keep the baby, then you have to inform Mo Shixiu as the baby's father. You should let him know about any decision you make.]

After a while, Jiang Luoli replied: [I understand. Baby, if you were in such a situation, what would you do?]

This question wasn't difficult for Qiao Mianmian to answer.

Because she had considered this matter before.

Mo Yesi seemed to want a baby recently, so Qiao Mianmian had been wondering what she would do if she got pregnant.

And her decision was to keep it.

Even if she had no intention of getting pregnant and giving birth.

But if she did get pregnant, she would choose to give birth.

She replied: [I'd give birth to the baby. I think that if I get pregnant, it will be God's blessing. Although it will mess up my life plan, life doesn't have to go according to my own plan. Just like when I met Mo Yesi and got married early, this wasn't part of my plan. But I don't regret it now. I'm even glad to have such an opportunity to be with him.]

[Compared to my life plan, meeting someone who loves me and that I love in return is more important.]

Jiang Luoli: [Well, baby, I guess I know what I should do.]

Qiao Mianmian was still a little worried. [You really know what to do now?]

She was afraid that Jiang Luoli would abort the child secretly.

Personally, Qiao Mianmian hoped that she would keep the baby.

If they really had a baby, Mo Shixiu would probably propose marriage, and Jiang Luoli would probably not refuse.

And with this baby, Madam Mo might change her mind.

...

In the brightly lit hall.

Jiang Luoli had just replied to Qiao Mianmian's message when she heard Sister Lin call out respectfully, "Sir."

She looked up and saw Mo Shixiu walking into the hall.

His cold and calm eyes searched the hall and then landed on her.

"Didn't I tell you to sleep early and not wait for me?"

Seeing the girl hugging a soft pillow and sitting cross-legged on the sofa, the coldness in Mo Shixiu's eyes faded a little and his gaze softened. He quickly walked towards her.

Jiang Luoli looked down at the chat history between her and Qiao Mianmian. She wasn't as relaxed as usual and seemed a little troubled.

Mo Shixiu soon noticed it.

"What's wrong?" He walked to Jiang Luoli and looked down at her. "Did something happen?"

Jiang Luoli locked her phone and looked up. She smiled at him. "Nothing. Are you hungry? I'll cook supper for you."

"No need." Mo Shixiu sat down beside her and looked at her for a while. "Are you really okay?"

"I'm fine. What could possibly happen to me?"

Jiang Luoli wasn't sure if she was pregnant. She decided to wait until tomorrow after the checkup to talk to Mo Shixiu.

Chapter 1827: Mo Shixiu, I Think I Might Be Pregnant

"Why do I feel that you are hiding something from me?" Mo Shixiu's eyes were sharp. He could tell at a glance that she was different from usual.

"I'm really fine." Jiang Luoli tilted her head and blinked at him. "I just feel a little bored."

"Bored?" Mo Shixiu was stunned. Then, he smiled gently and said, "I'm going abroad in a few days. Do you want to come with me?"

"Are you going on a business trip overseas?"

"Yeah."

"Forget it." Jiang Luoli had gone abroad with him once, but she wasn't insensible and wouldn't stick to him regardless of the situation.

Mo Shixiu was going overseas to work.

To do something serious.

She couldn't ignore everything and affect his work just because she felt bored.

Even if he didn't mind, she would.

Besides, it wouldn't be good if others knew about this.

She might even be deemed a femme fatale.

And even if Mo Shixiu was willing to take her along, he wouldn't have much time to accompany her.

He'd be working most of the time.

Therefore, even though Jiang Luoli was interested in his suggestion, she still rejected it.

"Why?" Mo Shixiu looked at her in confusion. "You don't have time?"

"Yes, I'm going to graduate soon. I still have to prepare for my graduation work." Jiang Luoli had also been a little busy recently. She was filming a micro movie for graduation. Calculating the time, she would have to hand in her homework soon. She really didn't have time to go overseas with him.

Mo Shixiu nodded and said, "In that case, we really don't have much time. Let's wait until we are done. I can accompany you wherever you want to go."

"Do you have the time?"

"Yes, there should be a few days of vacation after a while. You can think about where you want to go now. We'll go together then."

For Mo Shixiu, work was also a very important part of his life.

He couldn't take the time to spend with his woman like other men.

But apart from working, he was willing to give Jiang Luoli all his time.

He was glad that Jiang Luoli wasn't clingy, so even though he was busy most of the time, there was no conflict between them.

Jiang Luoli was very obedient and sensible.

She would never ask him to put down his work to accompany her.

"Oh." Jiang Luoli nodded.

Looking at her reaction, Mo Shixiu still felt that she was different from usual.

Normally, she would be very happy right now.

Instead of replying perfunctorily.

"Luoli." Mo Shixiu looked at her.

"Hmm?" Jiang Luoli blinked and looked up at him.

"Are you really not hiding anything from me?" Mo Shixiu asked.

Jiang Luoli was stunned and fell silent.

“Mo Shixiu, I-I do have something to tell you.” Because of her pregnancy, Jiang Luoli had been uneasy. She hadn’t planned on telling Mo Shixiu about this before she was sure.

However, under his repeated questioning, she couldn’t bear it anymore.

Mo Shixiu wasn’t surprised at all. He looked at her calmly. “Okay, tell me.”

Jiang Luoli looked straight into his black eyes. “Mo Shixiu, I think I might be pregnant.”

Mo Shixiu didn’t react for a moment. After being stunned for a few seconds, his eyes widened in shock. “What did you say? You’re pregnant?”

Chapter 1828: We’re Getting Married Immediately

Jiang Luoli looked at his reaction and pursed her lips. She said in a low voice, “I’m not sure yet. I just think it’s possible. Mo Shixiu, let me ask you. If I’m really pregnant, will you want this child?”

Mo Shixiu did not answer her immediately.

The news was obviously a shock to him. He was silent for several moments.

Jiang Luoli didn’t say anything and waited quietly for his answer.

She wasn’t worried at all that Mo Shixiu would say something thoughtless.

He was too responsible.

That was why they were dating.

If it were any other man, that night would have been a moment of mutual consent.

Even the so-called compensation fee might not be given.

Only a man like Mo Shixiu, who had a strong sense of responsibility, would compensate her with a huge sum of money and propose to date her.

Mo Shixiu did not think for a long time. One minute later, he looked at Jiang Luoli calmly. “If you are pregnant, we will get married immediately and give birth to the child.”

Jiang Luoli: “...”

She knew it would be like this.

However, she really did not want to get married and have children so soon.

She hadn’t realized her dream. There were still many things she wanted to do.

She could at most accept getting married early, but to have a child so early and become a mother...

Even if she didn’t have any relevant experience, she knew that once the child was born, she would not be as carefree as she was now.

But was she going to abort the child?

Jiang Luoli had never thought about that, either.

To her, aborting the baby was a very cruel thing. If she really had a baby in her stomach, she would not bear to abort it.

“Luoli, what do you think?” Mo Shixiu looked at her conflicted expression and frowned. He was a little worried that Jiang Luoli did not want it.

After all, she was still young.

It was normal for little girls who had yet to leave school to not want to get married and have children too early.

She was still a child.

If she really did not want it, even if Mo Shixiu would feel regretful, he would still respect her decision.

But if she decided to keep the baby, he would marry her immediately.

Their baby had to be born into a normal and happy family. He would not let her and their baby suffer any grievances.

He wanted to give her a status so that she would not have a bad reputation of being “unwed and pregnant”.

“I don’t know, either,” Jiang Luoli said hesitantly. “Mo Shixiu, do you know that I actually don’t want to get married and have a baby so early? I think I should at least wait until I’m 25 before thinking about having a baby.

“I’m not mentally prepared at all. I don’t have the confidence to be a good mother. I don’t even know if I can take care of the baby. I’m panicking and confused right now. I’ve been thinking about what I should do if I’m really pregnant.

“Should I keep the baby or abort it?”

“Have you considered it now?” Mo Shixiu’s voice was still very calm, but the hand hanging by his side clenched into a fist secretly.

He was inevitably nervous as he waited for Jiang Luoli’s answer.

He was afraid that she would say that she didn’t want the baby.

Because he was looking forward to their baby. He really wanted their baby to be born smoothly.

“Yes, I’ve thought about it.” Jiang Luoli sighed softly. “If I’m pregnant, we can only give birth.”

Chapter 1829: You Mean You’ll Take Care of the Child in the Future?

“What else can I do? I can’t bear to abort my baby.”

Mo Shixiu finally heaved a sigh of relief. Even his expression became more relaxed.

The corners of his lips curled up slightly as he reached out to stroke her head. He said gently, "Yes, give birth to our baby. We're all good-looking, so the baby will definitely be beautiful. This is a little angel bestowed to us by God. It's a pity to abort it. It's too cruel."

Jiang Luoli couldn't help but laugh.

She said in amusement, "Mo Shixiu, I just realized that you also have moments of narcissism."

However, she agreed with him.

Both she and Mo Shixiu had good looks. Their future babies would definitely be very beautiful.

Especially Mo Shixiu. She could never get tired of looking at his face.

If their baby could inherit his good looks, be it male or female, they would definitely have heaven-defying looks in the future.

Jiang Luoli suddenly felt less conflicted.

She was even looking forward to it.

She wondered what her and Mo Shixiu's baby would be like.

Mo Shixiu smiled. "I'm telling the truth. Our children, be they like me or you, must be very beautiful. Luoli, I know what you're worried about. But don't worry. It's okay if you can't be a good mother. I'll be a good father.

"Leave the things that you won't do to me. The baby belongs to the two of us. He won't be your sole responsibility. So, you don't have to worry that you won't be able to take care of the baby. Pregnancy and giving birth is already a very tough task. You just have to do the hardest thing and leave the rest to me."

Jiang Luoli was stunned. Her heart was touched.

Mo Shixiu knew her well.

He knew how to calm her down and ease her fears.

It had to be said that after he said that, she suddenly felt less anxious.

"You mean you'll take care of the kids from now on?"

"Yeah."

"But what if you don't know how?"

"Then I'll learn." Mo Shixiu did not hesitate at all. "I think it won't be difficult. As long as you are willing, it's possible to learn anything."

Yes, he had a good attitude.

Jiang Luoli felt a little better. She felt that giving birth wasn't such a bad and complicated thing.

“But, you’ll be very busy with work, right?” Jiang Luoli thought for a while and raised another question. “If you get elected, you’ll definitely be even busier in the future. By then, will you have time to take care of the child?”

The election was about to begin.

Mo Shixiu was the most likely candidate to be chosen in this year’s election. Jiang Luoli hoped that he would be chosen but also hoped that he would not be chosen.

He had prepared for this election for a long time.

Jiang Luoli hoped that he would be chosen because she knew that this matter was very important to Mo Shixiu. This was also the career that he had been pursuing.

However, as his girlfriend, she did not wish for her boyfriend to become the next president.

Speaking of which, it seemed like a glorious thing.

After all, how many people could date the president?

But Jiang Luoli knew very well that once Mo Shixiu was chosen, they would have even less time together in the future.

She would be under more pressure.

She didn’t want her boyfriend to be too outstanding...

Mo Shixiu fell silent.

Chapter 1830: I’ll Make a Choice

He lowered his eyes and thought for a moment before raising his head to look at Jiang Luoli. He answered her earlier question, “I will weigh my work and family. I will definitely do what I promised you. If I really reach the point where I can’t balance it out, I will make a choice.”

Jiang Luoli’s heart skipped a beat. “What do you mean by ‘make a choice’? Are you choosing between work and family?”

Mo Shixiu nodded.

Jiang Luoli’s heart was beating fast. “Then, if it really comes to the point where it becomes unbalanced, you... which one will you give up?”

Actually, she already had an answer in her heart.

Mo Shixiu valued his career very much.

Even if she occupied a certain position in his heart, it was impossible for him to give up his career for family or love.

Even ordinary people might not be able to do it.

In real life, how many men were willing to give up their careers for their families? Almost none.

Let alone a man like Mo Shixiu. His career was also different from that of ordinary people.

He was going to be the president.

Anyone would find it ridiculous asking the president to resign because he wanted to go home and take care of his child.

She understood the logic.

However, she still felt a little depressed when she thought about some things.

This time, Mo Shixiu did not answer her.

He was silent for a long time, so long that Jiang Luoli thought he wouldn't answer her. However, he finally said, "Luoli, I won't be going to work tomorrow. I'll accompany you to the hospital for a checkup. I'll answer your question tomorrow when the results are out, okay?"

"Okay."

Mo Shixiu did not answer her question, and Jiang Luoli did not ask further.

She regretted asking that question.

Why did she ask such a difficult question?

She didn't know how to answer it.

Family was important to her, but so was her career.

If having one meant giving up on the other, she felt that it wouldn't be true happiness no matter what.

Why would she let Mo Shixiu do something that she herself could not do?

"Mo Shixiu."

"Yeah?"

Jiang Luoli thought for a while and held his hand gently. "Forget about it."

Mo Shixiu was stunned. "Why?"

"Because I feel that the answer is no longer important." Jiang Luoli really felt that.

"Luoli, are you... angry?" Mo Shixiu misunderstood her. "I didn't answer, so you got angry? It's not that I don't want to answer you, but..."

"I'm not angry." Jiang Luoli saw that the man was explaining to her seriously as if he was really worried that she would be angry. Her heart warmed and she took the initiative to go into his arms and hug him. "Mo Shixiu, I'm not angry. I said that I don't need your answer because I feel that it's not that important to me anymore. No matter what you choose, I can understand.

"Also, I thought about it just now. I don't want you to give up your career for the sake of your family. I don't think such a decision will make you happy. Actually, it's still too early to say all these, isn't it? Perhaps, I'm not even pregnant.

“And you might not even become the president. Er, are you angry?”