

Big Shot 1831

Chapter 1831: I'll Be More Afraid of Losing You

She heard a chuckle and looked up to meet the man's loving gaze.

Jiang Luoli was stunned. She heard the man say to her gently, "If you're really pregnant, it's good that I don't get to choose."

"Mo Shixiu..." Jiang Luoli looked at him in surprise.

"Luoli, I don't think I can completely give up my career for the sake of my family. This is because people have many pursuits in their lives. Family, career, and love are all very important and indispensable.

"I will not ask you to give up on one. However, if one is more important, I will make some concessions on other matters to balance the relationship between the two."

The man's warm hand gently held hers. "If you're really pregnant with our baby, I'll give up this election."

"Are you crazy?" Jiang Luoli widened her eyes in shock and looked at him in disbelief.

She couldn't believe what she'd just heard.

He said... if she was pregnant, would he give up this election?

"I know what I'm saying." Mo Shixiu still had a gentle smile on his face. "This is not a random decision. Luoli, you were right just now. If I really became the president, I will spend less and less time with you in the future.

"Even if I have the heart, I'm powerless. Once I get to that position, many things are no longer up to me to decide. And I won't be able to step down after my inauguration period. This also means that I'll be very busy for at least six years.

"I won't be able to spend much time with you in these six years. I know that you're a very independent girl and that you don't need me to be by your side all the time, but if I can't even be by your side, I'm really worried that we won't last long.

"I'm worried that you'll think that I'm not a qualified boyfriend. You'll feel unhappy being with me. You'll want to leave me..."

"It scares me to think of you leaving."

"Mo Shixiu..." Jiang Luoli looked at him in shock.

"Losing you and losing my job, which makes me more afraid? Luoli, I've thought about it. I'm more afraid of losing you."

Christ.

Jiang Luoli felt like her heart was about to explode.

Mo Shixiu was a man who could kill when he spoke sweet nothings!

How could he say such seductive words in such a serious tone?

At this moment, Jiang Luoli felt that she was willing to do anything for him.

She could even have two children, let alone one!

Mo Shixiu was too irresistible.

She was almost intoxicated by his words.

Regardless of whether he was coaxing her with nice words or not, she already felt extremely sweet that he was willing to say that.

“In that case, in that case...” Jiang Luoli’s heart raced when she met the man’s dotting and gentle gaze. Her mind was in a mess as well. She stared at him blankly and stammered, “In that case, will I become a femme fatale? If your mother finds out, she’ll definitely want to kill me.”

Not to mention that Madam Mo wanted to kill me, if Assistant Xu heard what Mo Shixiu said just now, he would probably think that she was a vixen who would bring disaster to the country and the people.

“Of course not.” Mo Shixiu rubbed her head and said with a smile, “I didn’t say that because I was confused by you. I made the decision very rationally, so of course you’re not a femme fatale.”

Chapter 1832: If I’m Not Nice to You, Who Am I Going to Be Nice To?

“Hmph, so you’re saying that you’re not attracted to me enough? Are you trying to tell me that I’m not attractive enough to you, so I can’t make you do something irrational?”

Mo Shixiu: “...That’s not what I meant.”

“That’s what you meant. You said that I’m not a femme fatale! You just think that I’m not charming enough.”

“Luoli.” Mo Shixiu looked helpless. “Charming is not a good adjective. I don’t want to use it on you. This has nothing to do with your charm. Don’t you know whether you are attractive to me?”

Because of his last sentence, Jiang Luoli’s heart raced.

“Oh, I’m just not sure.” She looked up at the man’s handsome and noble face and his gentle gaze. Her heart seemed to beat faster. “Mo Shixiu, are you really willing to give up the election for me and the baby?”

“Yes.” Mo Shixiu nodded slightly. “Although it will be a little regretful, there will always be gains and losses in life. Actually, I’ve thought about this before. If you’re really pregnant, I’ll make up my mind.”

“Have you considered this before?”

“Yeah.”

“Why?”

“Luoli, do you know? At my position, many eyes are staring at me.” Mo Shixiu reached out and stroked her soft long hair. He said to her patiently, “I actually have nothing to be afraid of. But now, I can’t be indifferent to everything like before.

“If I was alone, I would have nothing to fear. But now that I have you, I’m worried that I won’t be able to protect you well. If I don’t compete for that position, you’ll be much safer. When I decided to participate in the campaign, I hadn’t met you yet, so I didn’t think too much about it.

“However, now I’ve you, I cannot treat myself as a single person anymore.”

Jiang Luoli looked at him blankly. “So, even if I’m not pregnant, you might still give up the election?”

“Yes.” Mo Shixiu nodded. “If we have a baby, I don’t have to hesitate anymore. I can make up my mind on this matter.”

“So, are you giving up the election for me?”

“Yeah.”

Jiang Luoli: “...”

She really felt that she was like a femme fatale.

If he hadn’t met her, Mo Shixiu would definitely have participated in the campaign normally. Moreover, he was the most hopeful representative of this year’s presidential election.

There was an 80% chance of being chosen!

However, just because he was dating her, he had to consider her safety and the time he would spend with her in the future, as well as taking care of the children. He actually chose to give up on the election.

He was running for President.

This was different from ordinary people giving up their careers.

If she was faced with such a choice, could she be like him?

Jiang Luoli felt that she might not be able to do it.

It was impossible for her not to be touched.

She felt that she must have done something good in her previous life to have met such a great man like Mo Shixiu.

God was too good to her!

“Mo Shixiu...” Jiang Luoli was moved to tears. Her eyes were red and the tip of her nose was red. She hugged him and rubbed against him gently. “Why are you so good to me? Am I worth you making such a big sacrifice?”

Mo Shixiu was stunned for a moment. He reached out and gently wrapped his arms around the girl’s slender waist. He said softly, “You’re mine.

Chapter 1833: This Was the First Time He Took the Initiative to Hug Her Like This

“If I’m not good to you, who else am I supposed to be good to? Of course, you deserve any sacrifice.

“Luoli, I said that I would treat you well. I promised you that I would do it. Otherwise, it would become empty talk.”

“Then... won’t you regret it?”

“I never regret my decisions. Luoli, I want to ask you a question.” Mo Shixiu looked down at the beautiful girl in his arms and asked softly, “Are you happy being with me? Are you happy?”

“Mm.” Jiang Luoli nodded.

No matter what, Mo Shixiu was a very qualified boyfriend.

Jiang Luoli was really happy when she was with him.

“That’s good.” Mo Shixiu curled his lips. “I was afraid you’d feel bored with me. If I didn’t do something right, you must tell me. I’m not very good at dating, but I can learn.”

He wasn’t afraid of learning things he wasn’t good at because of her.

What he was afraid of was that she would keep her displeasure to herself and not let him know.

The two of them sat on the sofa and talked to each other for a while.

“It’s getting late. You should go to bed,” Mo Shixiu said as he got up and picked her up.

Jiang Luoli did not expect him to do this. She exclaimed in surprise and hurriedly wrapped her arms around his neck.

Mo Shixiu was reserved and calm. In Jiang Luoli’s eyes, he was too mature.

Usually, he would not take the initiative to be intimate with her.

Even when Jiang Luoli took the initiative to get close to him, he would feel a little uncomfortable.

It was only after Jiang Luoli shamelessly threw herself into his arms many times that he slowly got used to it.

And in front of so many maids in the hall, he carried her like a princess.

Jiang Luoli raised her head and looked at him in surprise. She felt that there was something wrong with this man today.

The maids standing in the living room were shocked when they saw this scene.

Everyone in the residence knew what Mo Shixiu’s usual behavior was like.

Therefore, when they suddenly saw him carrying Jiang Luoli, they were all surprised.

Sister Lin walked over with the freshly brewed tea. When she saw this scene, she, like everyone else, had a surprised expression on her face.

Then, she pursed her lips and smiled happily.

Sir and Miss Jiang were getting closer and closer.

Sir liked Miss Jiang more and more.

It seemed she would soon be able to eat Sir and Miss Jiang's wedding candies.

Sister Lin held the freshly brewed tea and signaled to the maids. Soon, she quietly left the living room with the maids.

If Sir and Miss Jiang got intimate and they stayed in the hall, wouldn't they become eyesores?

However, Sister Lin was thinking too much.

Although Mo Shixiu had changed a lot after being with Jiang Luoli, he was still a steady and traditional man.

It was impossible for him to do something like making out in front of everyone in the hall.

"It's only ten o'clock. I don't want to sleep so early. Mo Shixiu, put me down." Jiang Luoli wriggled in his arms, wanting to be put down.

"Don't move." Mo Shixiu frowned and hugged her waist tightly. "It's very likely that our baby is already in your stomach."

Chapter 1834: There Will Be a Baby Eventually

"You can't stay up late and play like you used to. From now on, you have to sleep punctually at 10 o'clock every night.

"I'll get Sister Lin to make you a cup of milk. Drink it before you sleep."

Jiang Luoli: "It's too early to sleep at ten. I'm not sleepy at all at this hour."

"Even if you're not tired, you still have to sleep. You can still rest with your eyes closed."

The man who used to be obedient and easy to negotiate with was now domineering. He said in a domineering tone, "You're pregnant. You can't ignore your body like before and stay up late every day.

"No habit can be changed so quickly. From today onwards, I will correct your bad habit of staying up late."

Jiang Luoli: "..."

"You have to slowly correct your other bad habits. You're about to graduate, so you don't have to go to school every day. In the future, stay here with me. I'll get Sister Lin to help you adjust your body.

"I have to correct your three meals a day. You're not allowed to eat those useless snacks anymore."

Jiang Luoli: "..."

"As for the rest, we'll talk about it later. When we go to the hospital for a checkup tomorrow, I'll come back and slowly plan your pregnancy."

Jiang Luoli: "..."

She looked at Mo Shixiu's expectant expression as if her pregnancy was already confirmed. She couldn't help but say, "Mo Shixiu, I might not be pregnant. If I go for a checkup tomorrow and they say I'm not pregnant, will you be very disappointed?"

Because she could feel that Mo Shixiu was looking forward to this baby.

He really hoped that she was pregnant.

That made sense. He wasn't getting any younger.

He was thirty. At his age, many men were already married and had children.

He probably wanted a child, too.

Mo Shixiu carried her upstairs. He paused for a moment when he heard her words and quickly continued to walk up. "There's nothing to be disappointed about. If you're not pregnant this time, we'll work harder in the future. There will be a baby eventually."

Jiang Luoli: "!!!"

She raised her head and widened her eyes, looking at the man's handsome and noble face in disbelief. "Mo Shixiu, did you... eat something wrong today?"

He was nothing like his usual self today.

He would never have said such things in the past.

The current Mo Shixiu made Jiang Luoli feel particularly... depressed.

Could this be his hidden side?

Deep down, he was actually a very passionate man?

Walking upstairs, Mo Shixiu pushed open the bedroom door with one hand and carried Jiang Luoli straight to the bed in the bedroom. He gently placed her on the bed.

He bent down and covered her with the blanket. He then looked down at her and said, "Did I offend you with my words?"

"...No." Jiang Luoli bit her lip, her eyes filled with doubt. "I just feel that you're a little different today."

"Oh, is that so? Then, do you think I'm better today or the usual me is better?"

"Do you want me to be honest?"

"Of course."

Jiang Luoli pursed her lips, her face slightly hot. "Ahem, I prefer you to take the initiative."

After all, she was a girl. She was the one who took the initiative every time. As time passed, she would get tired.

"Yes, I understand." Mo Shixiu was indeed the kind of person who was willing to accept opinions. "If you want me to take the initiative, I will be more proactive in the future."

Chapter 1835: I Can Watch You Sleep

So obedient?

The corners of Jiang Luoli's lips curled up slightly. She was satisfied with the man's attitude.

"I'll ask Sister Lin to bring the milk up." Mo Shixiu pressed the service bell on the bedside. "You can sleep after you drink it."

When Mo Shixiu was talking to Sister Lin, Jiang Luoli realized that she seemed to be lying on his bed.

Although they were already living together, they didn't share a room.

They slept separately.

After Mo Shixiu finished talking to Sister Lin, he turned around and saw Jiang Luoli looking at him blankly.

"What's wrong?" he asked softly.

"Mo Shixiu, this is your room." Jiang Luoli blinked and reminded him.

"Yes, it's my room."

"You want me to... sleep in your room tonight?"

"Yes. From tonight onwards, you will sleep in my room."

Jiang Luoli: "...What about you?"

Mo Shixiu was stunned. Then, he looked a little uncomfortable. He coughed softly and said, "I'll sleep here, too. I don't feel safe leaving you alone in the room. In this case, I can watch you sleep."

Jiang Luoli: "..."

Why did she feel that Mo Shixiu was treating her like a three-year-old because of her pregnancy?

However, since Mo Shixiu offered to let her move into his room in the future, Jiang Luoli would not reject him.

After all, she already had such thoughts.

If Mo Shixiu wasn't too conservative and traditional, Jiang Luoli wouldn't have stayed apart from him for so long.

Of course, she knew that Mo Shixiu suddenly changed his mind and made such a request because of her pregnancy.

Even though Jiang Luoli wasn't sure if she was pregnant, she had already moved into this room.

Whether she was pregnant or not, it was impossible for her to move out again.

"Then, I'll go and bring the things over now." Jiang Luoli jumped off the bed as if she was afraid that Mo Shixiu would go back on his word. "My skincare products and toiletries are still in my room. I'll go and get them now."

Then, before Mo Shixiu could react, she quickly slipped away from him.

Mo Shixiu: "..."

"Luoli, slow down." Mo Shixiu was afraid that the girl would accidentally fall if she ran too fast. He hurriedly chased after her.

...

The next morning.

Qiao Mianmian had just opened her eyes when she received a notification on Weibo.

Usually, the news on Weibo would be more trending. Qiao Mianmian casually glanced at it, and when she saw her name on the news, her eyes widened.

Charming expert Qiao Mianmian, purposely creating an accident and physical contact with Zhan Bo

Qiao Mianmian felt her blood pressure increase just by looking at the title.

That day at the airport, she was afraid that people would say that she was taking advantage of Zhan Bo's popularity, so she kept avoiding him.

She didn't want to interact with Zhan Bo at all.

However, no matter how she tried to avoid it, what she was worried about still happened.

Because she was squeezed by those crazy fans and almost fell to the ground, Zhan Bo helped her up in time...

But they said she did it purposefully.

Qiao Mianmian took a deep breath and clicked on the news.

After reading it, her blood pressure had increased by quite a bit.

Damn it!

She wanted to drag the reporter who wrote this news out and beat him up.

In this news' rich description, she was just like a wretched old lady whose eyes lit up at the sight of fresh meat.

Chapter 1836: Everyone Was Scolding Her

Moreover, it said that she was especially scheming. When she was pushed by fans, they said that she fell on purpose.

That she wanted to flirt with Zhan Bo.

Even the "thank you" she had said to Zhan Bo was described as coquettish.

Also, she looked at Zhan Bo normally, but in the news, she was flirting with Zhan Bo.

Qiao Mianmian was furious!

In order to get more views, these reporters were really shameless.

Speaking of which, Qiao Mianmian was considered an oddity in the industry.

This was because she was still considered a newbie. However, any news related to her, regardless of whether it was the click rate or the reposts of the comments below, was as popular as A-list celebrities.

The news was posted half an hour ago.

When she clicked on it, there were already tens of thousands of reposts and comments.

Qiao Mianmian knew that there wouldn't be anything good in the comments section, but she still clicked on it.

Then, she was so angry that she almost died on the spot.

The comments section did not disappoint her at all. Once there was negative news about her, there would be a lot of criticism.

The hot comments were all scolding her.

Roly fat doll: "Qiao Mianmian is too shameless. She flirted with Tu Yilei and then Qin Han. Now that her collaboration with Qin Han is over, she's flirting with our Zhan Bo. B*tch Qiao, please stay away from our Zhan Bo. He's still a child. Don't pollute him."

Sweet and sour: "Oh my, it's obvious that she fell on purpose. She even fell in front of Zhan Bo. I want to know why a woman who already has a boyfriend is still so restless. She goes everywhere to flirt with young men. Isn't her boyfriend afraid of the green grassland above his head? Does she think that she has unparalleled charm and can take down anyone? Can she please walk further away? Our Zhan Bo doesn't like this type."

Everyone was responsible for boycotting B*tch Qiao: "Previously, there was news that B*tch Qiao had dated several boyfriends in high school and even had an abortion. Later on, it was said to be some kind of rumor. I think this might not be true. It was her nature to like to flirt with men. Now, it's just that her nature has been exposed. I'm not worried that Zhan Bo will fall for such a scheming b*tch. Zhan Bo isn't stupid. Just based on her looks, she wants to seduce him. He's not that shallow."

Polio: "Please be a human, B*tch Qiao. Let Zhan Bo go. You already have a boyfriend. How can you still flirt with men all day long?"

Kind and Sweet: "She didn't fall earlier or later, but when Zhan Bo was passing. What a coincidence. It's hard to believe that she didn't do it on purpose."

There were many similar comments.

Most of the people scolding Qiao Mianmian were Zhan Bo's fans.

Of course, there were also some haters.

Because Qiao Mianmian had already seen a few familiar anti-fan accounts.

Previously, in every negative news about her, a few anti-fans left comments in the comments section.

Those anti-fan accounts had long been banned.

These were definitely newly registered.

Qiao Mianmian was furious at first, but she calmed down soon after.

Zhan Bo's fans definitely didn't know the whole story. They were easily led by others.

If there was anyone to blame, it would be her terrible reputation.

Moreover, if she didn't know what exactly happened back then, as a passerby or fan, she would easily believe what the news said just by looking at the description.

Chapter 1837: Don't Believe in Rumors, Don't Spread Rumors

She understood herself.

But would the netizens understand her?

Netizens understood her through various news.

And the trending topics that she had been on before were mostly negative.

Under such circumstances, the netizens would definitely be more willing to believe the news.

However, regardless of whether the netizens believed her or not, Qiao Mianmian had to explain.

And not just leave it alone.

If she did not respond, people would think that she was guilty.

Just as Qiao Mianmian was thinking about how to respond, another piece of news popped up.

The content of the news was: Zhan Bo posted a Weibo post scolding the reporters for creating rumors.

Qiao Mianmian was stunned and quickly clicked on it.

She saw that Zhan Bo had just posted a Weibo related to her trending topic.

Zhan Bo: "I really can't stand it anymore. I want to know why some people have such bad intentions towards girls. The incident at the airport was a normal accident. Please don't let your imagination run wild. This will only make you seem dirty-minded. How can you know something that even I, the party concerned, didn't feel? Even if I've only been with Qiao Mianmian for a day, she's definitely a very good girl. I hope that the rumors will end here. I also hope that my fans can be more rational and smart and not say such nonsense lightly. And don't use my fans to do things that hurt my friends."

As everyone knew, Zhan Bo was known for his good temper and for not putting on airs.

This was the first time he had publicly lost his temper on Weibo.

Although he did not curse out loud, one could tell from his words that he was furious.

Seeing how angry he was, his fans started comforting him in the comments section.

"Brother, don't be angry. Let's help you scold those unscrupulous media companies."

“Little brother finally came out to clarify. I knew that those reporters must have written nonsense. What nonsense is this? It looks fake. I didn’t believe it.”

“Don’t believe rumors, don’t spread rumors. Brother already said that he and Qiao Mianmian are friends, so the fans shouldn’t scold her anymore. Brother is recording a show with her now, and they see each other every day. Can everyone not embarrass Brother?”

“Believe what Little Brother says. Although we don’t know much about Qiao Mianmian, if Brother says she’s good, then she’s definitely good. We fans have to be obedient and listen to Brother. Don’t make things difficult for Brother and his friends.”

“Brother, we will be obedient.”

Qiao Mianmian was a little surprised when she saw Zhan Bo’s post.

She had never thought that he would directly post on Weibo to reprimand the media reporters and speak up for her.

After all, they had only spent a day together.

They weren’t close enough for Zhan Bo to help her like this.

Not long after Zhan Bo’s post, another piece of news popped up. It was related to her.

It turned out that one of the fans who had received her at the airport had posted a few minutes of video. The video clearly showed that Qiao Mianmian had almost fallen to the ground after being pushed by Zhan Bo’s fans.

Her fans were furious. “I really can’t stand it anymore. If I hadn’t gone to the airport to pick up Sister Mianmian and filmed the truth for her, I don’t know how Sister Mianmian would have been criticized. Our Sister Mianmian has a boyfriend who’s handsome, rich, and treats her so well.”

Chapter 1838: I Won’t Endure It Anymore

“What expert at flirting with men? She’s a dirty-minded person, and everything she sees is dirty. Sister Mianmian is super nice and doesn’t put on any airs at all. She’s very nice to us fans. Scram further away, don’t defame her again!”

The video the fans played was very clear.

Anyone who wasn’t blind could tell that Qiao Mianmian had been pushed.

She did not fall on purpose.

With the video as evidence, the rumors of her deliberately falling down and flirting with the new celebrities were naturally destroyed.

However, some haters still jumped around in the comments section.

“Haha, even if someone pushed her, she should be able to stand firm. Didn’t she watch Zhan Bo come out and purposely fall down? Does she think she can wash herself clean? A scheming b*tch is a scheming b*tch.”

“I’m dying of laughter. How can she say that she doesn’t put on any airs? She’s just a newbie. How dare she put on airs? Is she qualified to put on airs now?”

“That’s right. She should be moved to tears if even so much as a person shows up to welcome her at the airport. How can she not treat her fans better? To not cherish what she has, is she eager to fail as a celebrity?”

“This video is very coincidental, isn’t it?”

Some passers-by couldn’t stand it and replied.

“I’m not a fan of Qiao Mianmian. I just feel that some people are really doing this for the sake of defaming others. The video is already out, and the truth is so clear, yet they’re still defaming others. Are they being paid to do this?”

“It’s a good thing that fans took this video. Otherwise, this matter would be hard to explain. Anti-fans nowadays are really scary. Indeed, not everyone can be a celebrity. Firstly, this psychological pressure is not something an ordinary person can endure.”

“Thank you, Dear, for speaking up for our Sister Mianmian. Now that the video is out, there are still some people criticizing Sister Mianmian in the comments section. It’s obvious who the real haters are. The haters continue to stir up trouble. They try to get rid of Sister Mianmian every time, but they can’t. Haha, I’m going to anger you to death! The more haters there are, the more it proves that our Sister Mianmian is getting popular now. Us fans are very happy.”

Qiao Mianmian looked at the comments for a while, thought about it, and reposted Zhan Bo’s Weibo.

Qiao Mianmian V: “Thank you, Zhan Bo.”

She reposted her fan’s post: “The truth might be late, but it will definitely come. Previously, no matter how much dirt there was about me, I tolerated it because I really didn’t want to make things too ugly. But I realized that the more I tolerate it, the more people will think that I’m easy to bully. So this time, I won’t tolerate it anymore.”

“Wow, Sister Mianmian finally made her stand clear. Is she going to go head-on with those unscrupulous media outlets? Supporting Sister Mianmian for being more domineering.”

“Only my focus is different. Who’s the most handsome guy in the canyon, Zhan Bo?”

“Sister Mianmian, you have an overbearing CEO boyfriend. You should have been tougher and fought them head-on. Support you for denouncing the unscrupulous media and those haters hiding behind your back. You have to find them all at once.”

Qiao Mianmian looked at her fans’ comments and picked one to reply. “Mm, I won’t tolerate this anymore. Don’t worry, I know what to do.”

After replying to the fans’ messages, Qiao Mianmian sent Linda a WeChat message: [Can you get the company to sue a few media companies?]

Chapter 1839: Are You Going to Sue The Media That Made the News Today?

Linda replied quickly: [Are you going to sue the press that made the news today?]

Qiao Mianmian: [Mm, can I?]

Linda: [Your boyfriend is Mo Yesi, you can do whatever you want. How about this, I'll contact the company's public relations department immediately.]

Qiao Mianmian: [Sister Xie, thank you.]

Linda: [Focus on the show. Don't be affected by all this nonsense.]

Qiao Mianmian: [Mm. Sister Xie, I have a favor to ask of you. Help me check on a few IDs. I suspect that someone paid them to go against me.]

Linda: [Okay. I'd check even if you didn't tell me. I saw the accounts you mentioned.]

Qiao Mianmian was referring to those black accounts.

From the start till now, they had been constantly criticizing her.

Every time there was negative news about her, those few anti-fans would always jump around in the comments section.

This time, Qiao Mianmian couldn't take it anymore.

She was determined to find out who the mastermind was.

Qiao Mianmian saw that it was getting late and got up to wash up.

When she was done washing up, she was on the way to the kitchen when she bumped into Zhan Bo, who woke up as early as she did.

Thinking of his Weibo post, Qiao Mianmian smiled and thanked him. "Zhan Bo, thank you for speaking up for me. I saw your post. Oh right, I've followed you, so please follow me as well.

"In case the fans think we're not getting along."

"You are following me?"

"Yeah."

Zhan Bo immediately took out his phone and clicked on Qiao Mianmian's Weibo.

"Don't take those words to heart." Although he wasn't the one who had criticized Qiao Mianmian, he still felt a little apologetic. "The reporters are just trying to get more views. That's why they're spouting nonsense without verification.

"Some of my fans might have been too aggressive and said something bad. I apologize on their behalf. I've already told them not to attack you anymore."

"You don't have to apologize to me." Qiao Mianmian wasn't someone who couldn't tell right from wrong. "The fans' actions can only represent themselves, it has nothing to do with you."

“But that incident started because of me.” Zhan Bo’s eyes were still apologetic. “No matter what, I have to apologize to you. I don’t wish for those things to affect our relationship.”

Qiao Mianmian cooked so well.

If she got angry and stopped cooking for him, what would he do in the future?

“Of course not.” Qiao Mianmian patted his shoulder. “Don’t worry, I won’t blame you for your fans’ actions.”

“Does that mean I can still eat your food this morning?” Zhan Bo immediately asked what he was most concerned about.

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

“Since you’re already up, help me out.” Qiao Mianmian glared at him and laughed. “Don’t think you’ll get to eat without doing anything.”

“Okay okay okay.” Zhan Bo agreed immediately. “Tell me what I need to do. I’ll be your assistant.”

“Let’s go to the kitchen first.” Qiao Mianmian thought about what she should do in the morning.

...

By the time the others got up, breakfast was ready.

Qiao Mianmian cooked just like yesterday.

This morning, she even branded a scallion pancake. The group that had been clamoring about dieting and losing weight all ate happily.

Chapter 1840: Not Going to Tolerate Their Bad Habits

Even Song Ke and Little Xiao ate a lot.

In this kind of program, it was impossible to keep on dieting.

Because they had to do physical work every day. If they weren’t full, how would they have the energy to work?

Song Ke, Qiao Anxin, and the rest had only eaten a bag of instant noodles last night. They were so hungry that their stomachs were growling. No one said anything about dieting anymore.

After the meal, Ren Jun, Su Mufei, and the rest took the initiative to wash the dishes like before.

Qiao Mianmian stopped them. “Ren Jun, wait a moment.”

The people stopped and turned to look at her.

Qiao Mianmian looked at Qiao Anxin and the rest who were about to leave. She smiled and called them back.

She had made breakfast for ten people because she had considered the other members of the production team.

Although Ren Jun and the rest had already eaten, at least they still helped out. After eating, they even took the initiative to wash the dishes. Shen Fei had also suggested washing the dishes earlier.

Only Qiao Anxin and the rest left after eating.

It was like they were in a restaurant.

Qiao Mianmian wasn't going to tolerate their bad habits.

"The three of you will wash the dishes today." Qiao Mianmian took the dishes from Zhan Bo and placed them back on the table.

"What?" Song Ke was stunned, then her eyes widened. "You want us to wash the dishes?"

"Of course." Qiao Mianmian looked at them calmly. "Zhan Bo and the rest did it yesterday. It's your turn today."

"Qiao Mianmian, you're just the leader of your team, not all of us, right?" Song Ke didn't take her words seriously at all. "What right do you have to order us around like this?"

"Because you ate my cooking." Qiao Mianmian said lightly, "You can choose not to eat, then you don't have to listen to my arrangements. Since you've eaten, you'll have to listen to me. You're not eating for free.

"Or you can spit out what you just ate. You don't have to wash the dishes anymore, then."

Song Ke's expression changed.

"You didn't say anything, so we ate it. You willingly cooked it for us, we didn't beg you for it. If you want to wash the dishes, do it yourself. I don't want to do it."

With that said, Song Ke turned around and left.

Qiao Mianmian didn't stop her.

She only said to the others, "You all heard it. From tomorrow onwards, Song Ke will not be eating breakfast with us."

She looked at the remaining two. "Do you have the same thoughts as her?"

Little Xiao looked at the camera on the side and was silent for a while. She then stood up and said, "Let me do it."

She wasn't as stupid as Song Ke.

Her purpose in participating in this show was to earn more fans and increase her popularity.

When it was time to show off, she definitely had to show off.

If she left just like Song Ke, she would ruin her popularity.

“I’ll go with Little Xiao.” Qiao Anxin also stood up. Just like Little Xiao, she wanted to perform. She put on a gentle and virtuous expression and said gently, “Sister, you’ve worked hard cooking. We should wash the dishes.”

Qiao Mianmian didn’t care if Qiao Anxin and Little Xiao were faking it. She nodded and said, “Okay, then the two of you can wash the dishes. Wash the dishes well, I’ll come over to check later. If they’re not clean, you’ll have to do it again.”