

Big Shot 1841

Chapter 1841: Poor and Lazy, Really Hopeless

As soon as she said this, the expressions on Little Xiao and Qiao Anxin's faces froze.

"You still want to check?" Little Xiao took a deep breath and asked while suppressing her dissatisfaction.

"Of course. The hygiene in the kitchen cannot be neglected. These bowls and chopsticks will be used the next day. How will you use them if you haven't washed them clean?"

Little Xiao took another deep breath and said with a fake smile, "I know, we will wash them clean."

...

Today's mission was to help the poor in the village with hygiene and care. After that, the poor would give them marks, and the group with higher scores would win.

It was said that the owner of the house Qiao Mianmian went to was a well-known bachelor in the village. Because he was too poor, he couldn't get a wife even when he was forty.

That bachelor was poor and lazy. Originally, the local authorities supported him, such as giving him several little lambs and piggies and even teaching him how to grow fruits to earn money. But in the end, he sold them all.

He used the money for gambling and drinking.

When he ran out of money, he would make a fuss again and cry about compensation and support.

Knowing that they were going to help such a person today, Qiao Mianmian didn't want to go if it weren't for the production team's arrangement.

Help the poor but not the lazy.

If you support poor people, they might be able to get up and leave their poverty.

But those who were poor and lazy were really hopeless.

But Qiao Mianmian had no choice. The production team had arranged this mission for her team.

The place where the bachelor lived was not far from their place. After walking for about ten minutes, they arrived.

Qiao Mianmian looked at the dilapidated house and asked the cameraman, "Is this the place?"

The cameraman nodded.

Su Mufei frowned. "This house is too dilapidated. Can people still live here?"

"Didn't you hear Brother Zhao say that this is the poorest person in the village? Do you still expect him to live in a good place?"

"But this is too broken. It looks dangerous to me. It could collapse at any moment."

They walked into the courtyard. The moment they stepped in, they smelled a nauseating smell.

They couldn't see it from outside the courtyard just now. But after walking in, they saw that the courtyard was a mess.

Weeds grew everywhere, and there were piles of chicken shit, duck shit, and dung on the ground. As the sun roasted them, a pungent smell wafted over, so smelly that Zhan Bo and the others almost vomited on the spot.

"Oh my." Su Mufei covered his nose. He didn't even dare to breathe loudly as if he would faint at any moment. "Is this a place where people can live? Doesn't the owner of this place tidy up a bit? This place is full of shit. I want to faint on the spot."

Qiao Mianmian almost fainted.

It was obvious that the pile of shit on the ground had not been cleaned for a long time.

Probably never.

The yard was overgrown with weeds. Some of the weeds had even grown to the outside of the house's threshold. It was obvious that the grass has never been removed.

Thinking about their mission today, her eyebrows twitched.

She had felt that today's mission was simple. Just to clean up the place. She was still wondering if the production team was being too kind.

Indeed, she was too naive.

How could the production team be so kind!

"Third Chen, why haven't you come out yet? The superstars are already here, why haven't you come out to welcome them?"

Some of the villagers who were watching the commotion shouted at the dark house.

After shouting, they complained to Qiao Mianmian, "This Third Chen is just lazy."

Chapter 1842: Can't Shake It Off

"He won't wake up until late in the morning. Do you know why he can't get a wife despite being in his forties? Because he's lazy.

"This person has hands and feet. He can earn money just by going out to do something. Is he afraid that he won't be able to save enough money for his wife? But he's just a lazy bum. He wants to lie down and earn money every day. He won't even go when others introduce jobs to him. Look at this yard. It's even dirtier than my pigpen. Why did you come to such a person's house?"

Qiao Mianmian opened her mouth and was about to say something when the villager turned around and said with a look of disdain, "Third Chen, you're finally willing to come out. Tell me, aren't you too lazy? You don't even know how to tidy up when you have guests."

Qiao Mianmian looked up and saw someone walking out slowly.

At first glance, she thought he was a tramp.

He was a dark-skinned middle-aged man wearing clothes that had not been washed for a long time.

He was about 1.7 meters tall and looked dirty from head to toe. He wore a pair of worn-out slippers and had a cigarette in his mouth. When he opened his mouth, you could see his yellow teeth.

Even from a distance, Qiao Mianmian could smell the stench.

The man's beady eyes were half-opened as if he was still half-asleep.

But the moment he saw Qiao Mianmian, his eyes went wide and his gaze never left her.

He stared at her blankly.

Qiao Mianmian felt like something was stuck on her, and she couldn't shake it off.

It was very uncomfortable.

She frowned and averted her gaze despite the discomfort. However, she could still feel the man's gaze on her.

Just then, Zhan Bo walked over and stood in front of her, blocking her behind him.

That sticky and uncomfortable gaze was finally cut off.

Zhan Bo's gentlemanly behavior warmed Qiao Mianmian's heart. She pursed her lips and thanked him softly. "Zhan Bo, thank you."

Zhan Bo turned to look at her and said in a low voice, "That old man's gaze is too wretched. You're the only girl in our group, we have to protect you. Don't worry, with us around, no one will dare to do anything to you."

That bachelor's gaze was too blatant, and he was only looking at Qiao Mianmian.

Of course Zhan Bo couldn't stand it.

Qiao Mianmian was the only girl on their team. And she was so pretty.

The person opposite her was a bachelor in his forties who couldn't even find a wife. When he saw Qiao Mianmian, he was like a hungry wolf seeing a fat sheep.

Zhan Bo immediately wanted to protect Qiao Mianmian.

Qiao Mianmian's heart warmed.

Zhan Bo gave her the same feeling as Qiao Chen.

He was a very considerate and sensible younger brother.

"This... Mr. Chen?" Zhan Bo saw that the bachelor was still looking at him and frowned. He controlled his temper and said, "We're here to help you clean the house. Is it convenient for us to do the cleaning now?"

With Zhan Bo blocking the way, Third Chen couldn't see Qiao Mianmian for a moment. His face darkened a little, and he said to Zhan Bo in an unpleasant tone, "A big star is going to clean my house?"

Chapter 1843: Staring Right at Her

"Heh, I think you celebrities have nothing better to do. Aren't I doing fine? Why do I need hygiene? I don't need it."

Zhan Bo's expression changed instantly, and he couldn't hold it in front of the camera.

"Third Chen, why don't you know what's good for you?" The villager looked at Third Chen and said in disdain, "The superstar is cleaning the house for you, but you don't even know how many lifetimes you have accumulated for your good fortune. You don't even want to stay here with my pig. If someone cleans your house for you for free, you should be happy."

The villagers were merciless.

They really despised Third Chen. They felt that such a poor and lazy bachelor was not fit to live in their village.

He had embarrassed the villagers.

Third Chen glared at the villager. "It has nothing to do with you. Go away. Why are you here?"

After he finished speaking, he looked at Zhan Bo again with an unfriendly gaze. "You guys want to clean up the place, right? Since you guys are so bored, then do it. Oh right, I haven't eaten yet, so prepare a meal for me."

After saying that, the bachelor turned around and lazily walked back into the house.

"F*ck, what kind of attitude is this!" Ren Jun complained in a low voice. "I've never seen someone so self-righteously instructing others to work. We're here to help, not workers he hired. Why is he like this?"

"If it wasn't arranged by the production team, I wouldn't want to help such a person."

"What's there to help with this kind of person? Even if you helped him, he would still take it for granted. He's the kind of ingrate who doesn't know how to be grateful." Su Mufei was furious when he heard what the bachelor said. "I even want to give up on today's mission."

"Forget it." Qiao Mianmian sighed and persuaded him. "We won't have anything to do with him in the future, so just bear with it for today. We'll just clean up the place, don't worry about anything else."

"En, then we'll listen to the team leader." Zhan Bo nodded. "The earlier we complete the mission, the earlier we can leave. Let's hurry up and do it."

Su Mufei pursed his lips. "I'm afraid I won't be able to finish cleaning in a day. I'd rather dig a hundred kilograms of lotus roots than do this job."

However, after complaining, the group rolled up their sleeves and began to work.

Qiao Mianmian thought that the room was dirty enough, but when she walked in, she immediately felt like she was walking into a large junkyard.

It was dark everywhere.

There was a thick layer of dust on the table. She had to change at least twenty pots of water to clean the furniture.

Some old filth could not be washed clean no matter how hard one tried.

When Qiao Mianmian was cleaning the furniture, she felt that uncomfortable gaze again.

She turned around and saw the bachelor staring straight at her.

The room was dimly lit. The bachelor stood with his back to the light, his beady eyes staring at her like those of a hungry wolf. They were glowing green.

Qiao Mianmian was shocked.

“Hehe.” The bachelor smiled when he saw her reaction. Then, he turned and walked into another room.

“Mianmian, are you alright?” Zhan Bo walked over and looked in the bachelor’s direction. He frowned. “That wretched old man is staring at you again? Forget it, I’ll go with you. I think he has ulterior motives.”

Chapter 1844: Exhausted

“I’m fine.” Qiao Mianmian recalled the way the bachelor had looked at her and suddenly thought of the stalker she had met in town that night.

She had no idea what the stalker looked like.

But the way the bachelor stared at her was the same way the stalker in town stared at her.

It gave her the creeps.

...

Qiao Mianmian and the rest spent the whole day cleaning up.

When it was over, everyone was so tired that they didn’t even want to eat and only wanted to lie down on the bed.

But at night, Qiao Mianmian endured her fatigue and cooked for the boys in her team.

The tomato omelet noodles she made were eaten by a group of starving people. Not even the soup was left.

After the meal, Qiao Mianmian took a photo of her lying on the bed with nothing to live for.

Qiao Mianmian V: [It was a very fulfilling day. I’m so tired that I don’t even want to move my fingers.]

She posted it on Weibo.

Soon, she received hundreds of replies.

“I can tell that you’re really exhausted. You look like you have nothing to live for, hahaha...”

“Just now, Su Mufei and Zhan Bo also posted on Weibo saying that they were dog tired. What kind of hell mode did you guys experience today?”

“Only my focus is different. Sister Mianmian doesn’t seem to have any makeup on. She’s so beautiful even without makeup. Her looks are really good.”

“I noticed it, too. Among the female celebrities participating in the show, only Shen Fei and Mianmian are wearing plain makeup. Everyone else has makeup on. But Mianmian is also especially beautiful without makeup, and she looks even more innocent and young.”

“I only became a fan of Mianmian because of her looks. This face is really invincible. I dare say that there are no more than ten female celebrities in the entertainment industry who dare to come out with no makeup like her. Moreover, there’s a big difference between the other female celebrities who don’t have any makeup on. Only Mianmian is so pretty without makeup.”

“Previous poster, you should be more modest. Don’t bring other female celebrities along to attract trouble for Mianmian. Nowadays, the haters are keeping an eye on Mianmian. If anything goes wrong, they’ll find out immediately. We should keep a low profile.”

“(Hug) Sister Mianmian. Come on, we will always support you.”

A few minutes after Qiao Mianmian posted it, there were thousands of comments.

Every time she posted on Weibo, the increase in comments and reposts was similar to that of an A-list celebrity.

Someone commented in the comments section, “There are a lot of fake reviewers. A D-list celebrity managed to make herself as popular as an A-list celebrity. Don’t you know how important you are?”

“It’s so different to have a sugar daddy as your backer. I heard that the media outlets that released the news yesterday have all been sued. They said they were being sued for spreading rumors.”

“Speaking of which, the sugar daddy is really nice to B*tch Qiao. He doesn’t even mind her flirting with men outside and even stood up for her. I wonder what kind of bewitching potion B*tch Qiao fed him.”

“Bewitch? I think she’s good at it. It’s said that men are easy to talk to once they’re satisfied in certain aspects. B*tch Qiao must be good at kung fu to be able to make her sugar daddy treat her so well despite the risks.”

“Don’t talk nonsense. If B*tch Qiao sees this, her sugar daddy will block your account.”

Some observant netizens realized that not long after, those haters who were jumping around in Qiao Mianmian’s comments section were really banned.

Chapter 1845: Find Out the Mastermind

They clicked into their accounts and all of them showed that they had been deleted.

“Hahahaha, the anti-fans got what they deserved. They really got banned. I’m dying of laughter.”

“Well done!”

“I just want to know if Mr. Mo did it. If he did, this overbearing way of protecting his girlfriend is too sweet.”

...

At the same time, in the CEO’s office of the Mo Corporation building.

“President Mo, we’ve already blocked all accounts that attacked Young Madam. We’ve also found the information on those haters. We’ve confirmed that someone hired them to defame Young Madam online.”

“Continue investigating.”

The man in front of the desk was handsome and cold. His face was so dark that water could drip from it. “Find out the mastermind.”

“Yes, President Mo.”

“These anti-fans will be banned whenever you see them in the future.”

“Yes, President Mo. I will have someone keep an eye on them. If they discover anything, they’ll ban their accounts.”

Mo Yesi rubbed his forehead. “Alright, you can leave now. Get someone to make me a cup of coffee.”

“President Mo, do you still want to work overtime?” Wei Zheng hesitated for a moment before saying, “There are some things that can be done tomorrow. President Mo, you’ve been busy for the entire day. You should go back and rest early.”

“No, I have to finish everything today.” Mo Yesi looked up at him. “Help me book a flight to Ning City tomorrow afternoon. I’ll finish some things that I need to settle today. You and the Vice President can handle the rest tomorrow.”

Wei Zheng paused. “President Mo, are you going to Ning City tomorrow?”

“Yeah.”

Mo Yesi was still worried about Qiao Mianmian, even though she said everything was normal.

But without seeing her with his own eyes, he was still worried.

“I understand.”

Wei Zheng thought to himself that it was no wonder President Mo had to work overtime today. It turned out that he wanted to go to Ning City to visit Young Madam tomorrow.

Speaking of which, President Mo was really clingy.

Young Madam had only been gone for two days and President Mo was already going to fly over to look for her.

With other couples it was always the woman sticking to the man.

But, when it came to President Mo, it became the man sticking to the woman.

But, from another perspective, Young Madam was truly fortunate to have married a devoted and affectionate man like President Mo.

After Wei Zheng left the office, Mo Yesi took out his phone and sent Qiao Mianmian a video call request.

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Qiao Mianmian had just taken a shower and was lying in bed when she saw her phone screen light up. She picked it up, and the man stared at her for a few seconds before saying in a low voice, "You just showered?"

"Yeah."

Qiao Mianmian had just washed her hair and blown it dry with the hairdryer.

"Why aren't you drying your hair? You might catch a cold. Are there cameras in your room?"

Qiao Mianmian looked around and shook her head. "No, I turned it off."

They didn't film 24/7.

Every night after nine o'clock, all the cameras in the room would be turned off.

Artists also needed some private time.

"Baby, I missed you." After knowing that there were no cameras around, the man's tone became even lower. Without any qualms, he started saying intoxicating sweet nothings. "Baby, you weren't by my side. I didn't sleep well for the past two days."

Even though they had been married for so long, Qiao Mianmian's face still heated up.

Fortunately, the cameras were already turned off.

"Baby, did you miss me?" In the video, the man's eyes were deep and dark, like the deep sea at night, able to draw people into his eyes.

"Yes, I did."

Chapter 1846: If I Knew This Would Happen, I Wouldn't Have Allowed You to Go

Qiao Mianmian knew what he wanted to hear.

As expected, the man's lips curled up slightly.

"Really?"

"Yes, really." Qiao Mianmian nodded. "I really did!"

The man's smile deepened. "I saw your Weibo post just now. What did you do today? You're so tired?"

Mo Yesi only followed Qiao Mianmian on Weibo.

Hence, he immediately knew about her new post.

Qiao Mianmian couldn't help but complain to him. "The production team arranged for us to clean the house for the poor people in the village. You have no idea how dirty the house of that poor person was. The five of us spent the whole day cleaning his house.

"He's so lazy. No wonder he's still a bachelor in his forties. No woman wants to marry him."

"Wait."

In the video, he frowned and interrupted Qiao Mianmian, who was complaining incessantly.

Qiao Mianmian blinked and looked at him in confusion. "What's wrong?"

"Did you just say that there are bachelors in their forties living in that village?"

"Yeah."

The man's frown deepened. "Why didn't you tell me before?"

Qiao Mianmian was stunned. "I didn't know, either. Why, is there a problem?"

"Of course there's a problem." In the video, the man's handsome face was very serious. "There's a big problem. If I knew this would happen, I wouldn't have allowed you to go. It's not safe for you to be there at all."

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

She opened her mouth to retort.

But the thought of the wretched bachelor who had stared at her all day silenced her.

Qiao Mianmian felt uncomfortable at the thought of that bachelor.

The feeling of being targeted by a hungry wolf was too terrifying.

However, when they returned, they had already made a request to the production team.

Therefore, she probably wouldn't go to that bachelor's house again.

Qiao Mianmian felt a little better.

"Hubby, don't worry. There are dozens of people in our production team, and they're all staying in the village. There won't be any problems. Besides, five strong guys are living in my courtyard. Nothing will happen.

"Besides, I promised you that I would take good care of myself and protect myself.

"Stop worrying, okay?"

Qiao Mianmian didn't dare tell Mo Yesi that she had been stared at by that bachelor the whole day.

If Mo Yesi knew about this, he would make her go back immediately.

She cherished this opportunity.

Although there were two or three people who made her unhappy, she had also made many good friends.

To her, the pros outweighed the cons.

Mo Yesi frowned. "There's something wrong with your production team. Why would they let a girl like you go to a bachelor's house?"

"I didn't go alone. There were others."

"You're not allowed to go again," the man said in a domineering tone. "Even if the production team allocates you the same mission, you're not allowed to go again. Do you hear me?"

"Mm, I'm not going." Qiao Mianmian quickly nodded. "I told the production crew that I wouldn't go to his house again."

"You have to be careful. Before you sleep, you have to close all the doors and windows."

Chapter 1847: It's Third Chen, That Bachelor!

Mo Yesi turned into a naggy old lady and said worriedly, "It's best to buy another lock and place it on the door inside. It'll be safer that way. Ask the production team to get it for you tomorrow."

"I don't think that's a good idea. No one else is complaining. If only I do it..."

"Others are others. What others do has nothing to do with me. I only care about my wife."

"..."

In the past, Qiao Mianmian would have thought that he was making a mountain out of a molehill.

However, Qiao Mianmian felt a little uneasy about going to that bachelor's house today. Thus, she didn't refute Mo Yesi.

The two chatted for a while more before hanging up.

Qiao Mianmian jumped off the bed and closed the window.

For the past two days, she had always slept with the windows open because she felt that if all the windows were closed, it would be very boring to sleep at night.

But now, she could no longer be bothered. Safety was her priority.

She closed all the windows and checked them again before she went to bed.

...

At three in the morning, Qiao Mianmian woke up thirsty.

The moonlight shone in through the thin window. Even though the lights were not switched on in the room, it was not very dark.

Qiao Mianmian was about to get out of bed to pour herself a glass of water when she heard a rustling sound. It sounded like someone was prying open the door.

Startled, she immediately sobered up and opened her eyes to look at the door.

In the village house, the door was locked by a wooden stake. Qiao Mianmian saw that the wooden stake was moving.

Someone was really trying to open the door!

Qiao Mianmian was so shocked that her heart was about to jump out of her chest, but she quickly calmed down. She quickly got off the bed, walked lightly to a shelf, and took the vase resting on it.

Then, she slowly walked to the door and waited for the person to enter.

The person who had pried open the door was obviously experienced. He fiddled with the wooden bolt for a few seconds before the door was opened.

The person opened the door gently.

The moonlight immediately shone in, and Qiao Mianmian gasped when she saw who it was.

It was Third Chen, the bachelor!

Although she couldn't clearly see who it was, Qiao Mianmian could tell at a glance that it was him.

During the day, she only felt that Third Chen was lecherous and was disgusted by the way he looked at her.

She did not expect him to have the guts to come and pry open her door in the middle of the night.

Other people were living in this courtyard.

Qiao Mianmian looked at the filthy man who had sneaked into her room and hid behind the door quietly. She gripped the vase tightly.

After the man entered the room, he was probably too anxious and forgot to close the door. He went straight to the only bed in the room.

He walked over to the bed, and Qiao Mianmian saw that his hands were trembling with excitement as he reached out to lift the blanket.

When he saw no one under the blanket, he seemed to be stunned.

At this moment, Qiao Mianmian walked up behind him.

Third Chen didn't spot her behind the door when he entered. Qiao Mianmian raised the vase and smashed it on his head.

He heard a scream as blood flowed down his forehead. His eyes widened when he saw Qiao Mianmian behind him.

Then, his eyes rolled and he fell straight to the ground.

Chapter 1848: I've Long Noticed That Something Is Wrong With Him

Qiao Mianmian's heart was pounding. She took a deep breath, took two steps back, and quickly walked out of the room.

Third Chen's scream and the sound of the glass bottle hitting the ground quickly alerted the others in the yard.

"What happened? What happened?"

"I heard someone screaming just now. What happened?"

"The sound seems to be coming from Qiao Mianmian's room. Let's go take a look."

Zhan Bo and Su Mufei rushed ahead with worried expressions, worried that something might have happened to Qiao Mianmian.

When they rushed over, they saw Qiao Mianmian in her pajamas.

"Qiao Mianmian, are you alright?" Zhan Bo rushed forward and looked her up and down. After confirming that she was alright, he heaved a sigh of relief.

Su Mufei looked into her room and frowned. "What's going on? We seemed to have heard someone screaming just now. Was it from your room?"

"Mm, it was." Qiao Mianmian nodded. "Someone sneaked into my room and I knocked him unconscious. That scream was from that person."

Zhan Bo: "..."

Su Mufei: "..."

The group of people who came along: "..."

"Someone sneaked into your room? Who is it?" Zhan Bo quickly realized the seriousness of the matter and looked at Qiao Mianmian carefully. "Are you alright? Did that person hurt you?"

"I'm fine."

Qiao Mianmian was glad that she drank too little water and only woke up in the middle of the night to realize that someone was trying to open the door.

If she slept soundly, she didn't know what would have happened.

Just the thought of it sent shivers down his spine.

"Mianmian, did someone sneak into your room?" Shen Fei walked over in her sleeping robe, her expression serious. "The scream we heard just now was a man's voice. The person who sneaked into your room was a man?"

"Mm." Qiao Mianmian nodded.

Shen Fei's expression became even more serious. She said with a serious expression, "Such a thing actually happened. It's too scary. Who is it?"

Before Qiao Mianmian could speak, Zhan Bo said coldly, "Is it that Third Chen?"

“Mm.” Qiao Mianmian nodded. “It’s him.”

“It’s really him. This old bachelor has been staring at you for the entire day. I’ve long noticed that something is wrong with him. I didn’t expect him to be so daring as to sneak into your room.”

“Which old bachelor? Is it the one we went to help with the cleaning today?”

“It’s that tramp!” Zhan Bo said angrily. “He stared at Mianmian all day.”

“F*ck.” Su Mufei’s expression changed. “Is he crazy? How dare he?”

“But Mianmian, you’re too amazing. You actually knocked him out?”

Qiao Mianmian nodded. She hadn’t even seen that she had knocked Third Chen’s head until he was covered in blood.

“No, we have to report this matter to the police. Go and call Zhao Yuan immediately and get the production team to call the police.”

“Alright, I’ll go right away.” Ren Jun turned around and went to look for Zhao Yuan.

“Is that tramp still in your room?” Zhan Bo asked.

“Well, he passed out.”

When they followed Qiao Mianmian into the house, she turned on the lights and saw Third Chen lying on the ground with blood all over his face. Qiao Anxin and Song Ke both covered their mouths and screamed.

Chapter 1849: She Was Really Indignant!

Little Xiao’s face was also a little pale. She was frightened.

“Qiao Mianmian, you... did you kill him?” Song Ke looked at Qiao Mianmian in fear.

When the others saw Third Chen lying motionless on the ground with blood all over his face, they were also surprised.

They thought that Qiao Mianmian had just knocked him out.

But no one had expected such a bloody scene.

Zhan Bo looked at the girl beside him.

She looked like a weak and innocent girl who needed protection.

But she...

How could he do this to a man like Third Chen?

Zhan Bo was starting to doubt life.

He gulped. “Mianmian, what... what did you do to him? He can’t really...”

“He’s not dead.” Qiao Mianmian looked at the terrified people in the room and said calmly, “I just knocked him out. I hit his head with a vase. If I didn’t use more strength, I’m afraid I wouldn’t be able to knock him out and would instead anger him.”

As the oldest person in the group, Shen Fei calmed down the fastest.

She stepped forward to take a look, then said, “Let’s get him out first, then clean the room. We need to contact the hospital in town. We’ll send him there later.”

“What? You still want to send this old pervert to the hospital?”

Su Mufei couldn’t understand as he shouted, “This kind of old pervert. If he dies, so be it. She just got rid of evil for the people. Why would we send him to the hospital?”

“It’s not a pity for someone like him to die. But if he really dies, Mianmian will be in trouble.” Shen Fei glanced at everyone. “As he committed a crime, we can hand him over to the police.”

“Sister Fei is right. No matter how much of a jerk this old bachelor is, we can’t let him die. It’s not a pity if he dies, but don’t implicate Mianmian. Let’s carry him out first.”

...

The follow-up progress was very fast.

The person in charge of the production team called the police.

The police arrived quickly and, in less than an hour, Third Chen was taken away.

Disappointment flashed across Qiao Anxin’s eyes when she saw Third Chen being carried into the police car.

How could Qiao Mianmian be so lucky?

It would be great if she was tainted by Third Chen.

In the future, this b*tch would be dirty. Mo Yesi would definitely despise her then.

A woman who had been defiled by a dirty and smelly old bachelor, how could a man of such high status like Mo Yesi still want her?

If this matter got out, the little b*tch wouldn’t be able to lift her head in front of others.

Qiao Anxin felt that it was a pity.

Soon, the police car drove away.

Qiao Anxin watched as Qiao Mianmian was surrounded by Zhan Bo, Su Mufei, and the others. Everyone seemed to care about her, and she couldn’t help but feel jealous.

Again.

Every time she was with Qiao Mianmian, she would be completely ignored.

Qiao Mianmian became the center of attention.

She was not bad, either.

But why did Qiao Mianmian always steal the limelight?

Qiao Anxin clenched her fists and looked at Qiao Mianmian's exquisite side profile. A vicious thought flashed across her mind.

Although Third Chen didn't succeed, it wasn't necessary for him to do so.

Chapter 1850: Untitled

Just the fact that Third Chen had sneaked into Qiao Mianmian's room in the middle of the night was enough for her to expose him.

The truth was not important.

As long as she could make the lie seem real, that would be enough.

The matters in the entertainment industry were all truths mixed with falsehood.

...

After such a thing happened, the production team also realized that the security work was not done properly. They asked the staff to change shifts 24/7 to prevent such a thing from happening again.

After she returned.

"Mianmian, are you afraid?" Shen Fei suggested considerately. "If you are, I can share a room with you."

After all, this kind of thing was very scary for any girl.

Although Third Chen didn't get his way, this kind of thing would leave a serious psychological trauma.

"Thank you, Sister Shen, but I'll be fine." How could Qiao Mianmian let Shen Fei stay in the same room as her? The beds in each room weren't big, and even if her bed was bigger, it'd still be cramped with two people sleeping in.

"Are you really alright?"

"Yes, I'm really fine. Brother Zhao has already arranged for people to take turns guarding me. I believe the same thing won't happen again. Also, Third Chen has been taken away by the police. I should be fine."

"Alright, then. You'd better be careful. If you're afraid, let me know. I can go over and accompany you."

"Hehe, why didn't that Third Chen enter anyone else's room but hers? I think it's because she's not behaving herself that this kind of thing happened. She's still pretending to be weak and pitiful right now. However, men are quite fond of her. Aren't they all surrounding her now?"

"Anxin, this sister of yours isn't simple." Song Ke turned to look at Qiao Anxin and said with a disdainful smile, "Why did you come with her to participate in this show? With her around, I think everyone else

has become sidekicks. As a first-tier artiste, you can't even compare to her, a newbie. Her methods are really impressive.

"I heard that the Su Corporation's acquisition was all done by her boyfriend. You terminated your contract with Starlight and were banned for a period of time after that. It was also her doing, right? Anxin, don't you have any resentment towards her?"

"If I were you, I would hate her to death."

Qiao Anxin clenched her fists.

How could she not hate her?

She hated Qiao Mianmian to death.

If possible, she wanted Qiao Mianmian to die immediately.

But now...

The little b*tch had too many backers, and she couldn't touch her easily.

Even if she relied on Quan Dong, she could only get some resources from him.

Quan Dong merely had a lot of power in the entertainment industry. However, compared to the Mo and Bai families, he was on a completely different level.

Moreover, Qiao Anxin knew very well that Quan Dong was unreliable. She had to become popular as soon as possible so that she wouldn't have to go around begging for help.

"What's the use of hating her?" Qiao Anxin's eyes were filled with unwillingness. "She's better than me in every aspect. I can't afford to offend her backer. I just want to focus on the show and nothing else."

Qiao Anxin wasn't stupid.

She could tell that Song Ke was trying to sow discord.

She was just trying to provoke her and make her hate Qiao Mianmian.

She hated Qiao Mianmian and wanted to deal with her, but she knew better than to offend her.