#### **Big Shot 1881**

Chapter 1881: Your Solicitude Is Wasted

She had taken him down.

In this world, no man was truly determined. How could there be a cat that did not cheat?

Mo Yesi was just a little difficult.

It would just take a little longer.

She wouldn't give up just like that.

If she could snatch Su Ze from Qiao Mianmian, she could also snatch Mo Yesi from her.

Qiao Anxin raised her head and looked at the face that moved her. She took a deep breath and forced a smile. "Mr. Mo, you must be tired from rushing here. Since you don't want to go out, you should rest well.

"Call me if you need anything. I'll be right there."

Mo Yesi looked at her coldly and slammed the door shut.

Qiao Anxin almost got snubbed.

The moment the door closed, her face darkened.

"Are you trying to express your goodwill but got rejected?" A sarcastic voice came from behind. Song Ke saw the scene of Qiao Anxin serving tea to Mo Yesi and couldn't help but say sarcastically, "It looks like you're really not familiar with Qiao Mianmian's boyfriend. His attitude towards you is worse than a stranger's."

Song Ke was interested in Mo Yesi.

Seeing Qiao Anxin fawning over him just now made her uncomfortable.

Qiao Anxin fumed. She turned around and saw Song Ke's gloating expression. "This has nothing to do with you."

"Yes, it has nothing to do with me." Song Ke curled her lips, but her eyes were filled with mockery. "I just find it funny. Some people don't even know how to hide their thoughts. It's obvious at a glance. There are so many men in this world. It's not very good to target your sister's man. Even a rabbit doesn't eat the grass by its nest."

Qiao Anxin flew into a rage. "Song Ke, don't talk nonsense."

"You know very well whether it's nonsense or not." Song Ke curled her lips in disdain and said with a smile, "I'm not the only one who can tell. Everyone saw it, right? You were so eager to curry favor just now. We're not blind, we can't see anything.

"However, your efforts were wasted. I don't think he's interested in you at all."

"Song Ke!" Qiao Anxin and Song Ke were on the same side. After all, they didn't like Qiao Mianmian.

But now, for a man, the two of them had turned against each other.

"Song Ke, if you're in the mood to worry about these things, you might as well focus on the matter of you spreading rumors about Qiao Mianmian. When the time comes, some people will be finished. I don't know what the netizens will think of you, but I know that Qiao Mianmian won't let you off easily.

"With one word from her, you can forget about continuing in the entertainment industry.

"Just wait to be banned. I'll see if you're still in the mood to laugh then."

At this point, Qiao Anxin seemed to have seen Song Ke's terrible state when she was banned. She smiled, feeling much better.

Song Ke's smile froze.

"Qiao Anxin, what nonsense are you spouting?" There was a hint of panic in her eyes. "What does Qiao Mianmian's matter have to do with me? Don't spout nonsense."

# Chapter 1882: The Mo Family Is an Existence No One Can Offend

Qiao Anxin looked at her guilty expression and smiled. "You should know very well whether I'm lying or not. But it doesn't matter if you don't admit it now. We'll find out who did it soon, anyway.

"Of course, it's best if it's not you. If it is, I can guarantee that you'll end up very badly. Oh right, didn't you ask me what Qiao Mianmian's boyfriend does? I didn't think it was necessary to tell you before, but now I think it's necessary to let you know.

"In that case, you won't die without knowing why."

When Song Ke heard her words, she became even more flustered.

Her eyes darted around as she tried her best to remain calm. "I've said it before, Qiao Mianmian's matter has nothing to do with me. Don't frame me. Also, her boyfriend's identity has nothing to do with me. I'm not interested in what you're saying."

"Is that so?" Qiao Anxin smiled. She took a step forward and whispered in Song Ke's ear, "Song Ke, I know that you were the one who did that. It's fine if you don't admit it, but you'll be found out sooner or later. Do you know who Qiao Mianmian's boyfriend is? He's the CEO of the Mo Corporation, the second young master of the Mo family. Do you think you'll be able to survive in the entertainment industry with just a word from Qiao Mianmian? Do you think your backer is stronger than the Mo family? I think you'd better be mentally prepared and announce your withdrawal from the industry. That way, you won't lose so much face."

Song Ke widened her eyes in shock and looked up.

"What did you say? Qiao Mianmian's boyfriend is the Mo family..."

"That's right."

Qiao Anxin smiled again. "Banning a small artiste is a piece of cake for him. Song Ke, you're really not very smart. Do you know why I've always hated Qiao Mianmian but didn't dare to do anything to her?

"Do you think I can't do it? If it weren't for her backer, I would have done it long ago.

"Oh right, I might as well reveal another secret that few people know about. Do you know that apart from the Mo family, Qiao Mianmian is also the daughter of the Bai family? The daughter the Bai family has been searching for for more than ten years is her. Now that they've finally found her, they dote on her so much.

"Say, you've offended CEO Mo's girlfriend and the Bai family's daughter. Do you still have a way out?"

Song Ke was speechless.

Qiao Mianmian's boyfriend was actually the CEO of the Mo Corporation?

The rumored youngest CEO in the Mo Corporation's history?

How could this be...

Didn't the internet say that he was just from one of the Mo Family's side branches?

Song Ke suddenly recalled what her sugar daddy had told her. Back then, her sugar daddy had repeated many times that they couldn't offend Qiao Mianmian's backer.

However, she didn't take it seriously.

No matter how she thought about it, she didn't expect Qiao Mianmian's backing to be so powerful. It was beyond her imagination.

The CEO of the Mo Corporation, the second young master of the Mo Family...

Her sugar daddy was someone with a background and status, but compared to the Mo Family, he was not even qualified to be mentioned together.

The Mo Family was an existence that no one could afford to offend.

Even the wealthy families like the Gong and Yan families who had good personal relations with them were ranked behind the Mo Family.

# Chapter 1883: Since You Don't Appreciate It, Then Forget It

Qiao Anxin looked at Song Ke's terrified expression and smiled in satisfaction.

Then, she turned and left.

Song Ke stood rooted to the ground. When she thought of the possible outcome, her face turned pale.

"Song Ke, what's wrong? Are you feeling unwell?" Seeing her abnormal behavior, Little Xiao walked over and asked doubtfully.

Song Ke opened her mouth and was about to speak when she saw a familiar figure walk into the courtyard.

It was Qiao Mianmian.

In the past, when Song Ke saw Qiao Mianmian, she would not be happy.

She despised her.

But now, she was afraid of Qiao Mianmian.

Qiao Mianmian was actually the daughter of the Bai family.

Many people knew that the Bai family had a lost daughter and had been searching for her all these years.

But they never found her.

Song Ke didn't know if Qiao Anxin was telling the truth. She might have just been trying to scare her.

However, just the fact that Mo Yesi was the CEO of the Mo Corporation was enough to scare her.

If what Qiao Anxin said was true, Qiao Mianmian could indeed ban her with just a few words.

Qiao Mianmian walked into the courtyard and saw the two of them, but she had no intention of greeting them.

She walked past them.

"Qiao Mianmian." Song Ke stopped her.

Qiao Mianmian had just stopped when Song Ke ran up to her and said ingratiatingly, "Your boyfriend is here. He's waiting for you in your room. Thank goodness you're back so soon. I saw Qiao Anxin looking for him.

"I don't think she has any good intentions. You have to be careful of her."

Qiao Mianmian turned to look at her in confusion.

"What are you trying to say?"

She didn't think that Song Ke was reminding her out of kindness.

"Nothing, I just wanted to remind you." Song Ke pursed her lips, no longer as arrogant as before. When she spoke to Qiao Mianmian, her tone was full of flattery. "Qiao Anxin snatched your boyfriend before, you should be careful.

"For someone like her, there might be a second time if she tasted success once."

"That's between me and her. It has nothing to do with you."

Qiao Mianmian didn't accept her goodwill.

She looked at Song Ke with a distant gaze. "You don't have to worry about our matters."

Song Ke's face stiffened. "I-I was just reminding you out of goodwill. Why are you like this..."

"You're being nice?" Qiao Mianmian sneered. "I don't need your kindness, just keep it for someone else."

"Qiao Mianmian, you..." Song Ke was so angry that her face turned green. She was about to flare up, but when she thought of what Qiao Anxin had just said, she suppressed it.

She gritted her teeth and said, "Since you don't appreciate it, then forget it."

Qiao Mianmian looked at her coldly and then left.

"Song Ke, what happened to you just now?"

After Qiao Mianmian left, Little Xiao went up to her and asked in confusion, "I thought you didn't like Qiao Mianmian. Why are you still..."

Song Ke was unwilling to say more. Her face turned green as she said, "I'm a little tired. I want to go back and rest for a while."

Little Xiao doubtfully watched her leave.

When she thought about how Qiao Anxin and Song Ke had talked for a while before Song Ke became like this, she became even more curious.

# Chapter 1884: Come Back With Me

What did Qiao Anxin say to Song Ke?

...

After knowing that Mo Yesi was the one who came to visit her, Qiao Mianmian felt a little uneasy.

She stood at the door for a while before gently pushing it open.

She guessed that Mo Yesi must have seen the news.

Indeed, this matter had blown up.

How could Mo Yesi not know?

He had always disapproved of her participating in this show. She was afraid that once he knew about this, he would be even more against it.

Qiao Mianmian was a little worried about what he would do if Mo Yesi objected strongly.

The moment the door was pushed open, the man sitting inside turned around and looked straight at her.

Their eyes met.

Qiao Mianmian paused and continued walking inside.

"Mo Yesi, why are you here? What about the company?" Qiao Mianmian asked, feigning ignorance.

The man's handsome face was expressionless, and Qiao Mianmian could even feel that his expression was a little dark.

It was completely different from his gentle and doting smile.

Qiao Mianmian walked up to him and opened her mouth to speak, but he reached out and pulled her into his arms.

She lost her footing and let out a soft cry. She fell against him, and he held her firmly.

"Come back with me." Mo Yesi's tone was domineering.

Qiao Mianmian was about to cuddle him when she heard this.

Mo Yesi looked down at her coldly. "Mianmian, come back with me. Forget this show."

Qiao Mianmian knew that Mo Yesi would definitely object to her continuing filming.

Unexpectedly, the moment they met, he immediately brought up this matter.

She looked up. "Mo Yesi, did you see... that news? Actually, you don't have to worry. I'm fine now. I..."

"You're fine now because you're lucky. But have you ever thought about what would have happened otherwise? The police found a drug on that person. Have you ever thought about the consequences if you were drugged?

"Are you trying to tell me that you're fine so that I don't have to worry?

"Qiao Mianmian, do you know how worried I was? I shouldn't have agreed to let you participate in this lousy show. Come with me right now, I won't let you take any more risks. I'll get someone to help you choose a suitable variety show."

The man's tone was not good. It was no longer the gentle tone he usually used when talking to her.

He had no intention of discussing it with her.

He was here to take her away.

With that, he stood up and pulled her away.

"Mo Yesi, wait, listen to me." Qiao Mianmian reached out to hold him back. "Let's discuss this matter again."

Mo Yesi looked at her with a dark expression. "What else is there to discuss? Do you think I'll allow you to continue staying here after something like this has happened? Mianmian, I support your work and allow you to do some things because I know you really like doing it. I can't deprive you of your interests.

"But this doesn't mean that I can continue to tolerate it even after something like this happened to you. There's no room for negotiation. You have to come back with me.

"You like variety shows, so I'll get someone to select a few more for you. You don't have to worry about resources, I can give you whatever resources you want."

It had been a long time since Mo Yesi reacted this strongly.

**Chapter 1885: You Want Me to Calm Down?** 

Under normal circumstances, even if he didn't agree at the start, he would agree to it if Qiao Mianmian acted coquettishly towards him.

Just like this time.

At first, he disagreed.

However, this time, he had clearly made his decision and had no intention of discussing it with her.

"Mo Yesi, it's not about the resources." Qiao Mianmian bit her lip. "Sister Xie fought hard to get me this spot. If I leave now, I'll feel sorry for her.

"This incident was originally an accident. No one expected it. After the incident, the production team has already strengthened the security. Now, people will take turns to guard every night. The same thing will definitely not happen again.

"I know you're worried about me, but I really don't want to leave. Mo Yesi, can you calm down? We can discuss this again."

"You want me to calm down?" The man's dark eyes were filled with anger. "My wife almost got... you want me to calm down now? Qiao Mianmian, do you think that I won't have any emotions, or that you're not important to me, so I don't have to care about this?"

"That's not what I meant—"

"Then, do you think I'll allow you to remain here?"

"Mo Yesi..." Qiao Mianmian shook his arm and softened her voice. "I know you're worried about me because you care about me. That's why you don't want me to stay here."

Mo Yesi looked down at her and said in a domineering tone, "Since you know, come with me now."

Qiao Mianmian said, "It was really an accident this time. Third Chen has been arrested as well. This really won't happen again. Calm down, let's sit down and discuss this, alright?"

Mo Yesi stood still, his expression dark. "You really want to stay? Is this show that important to you?"

Qiao Mianmian knew that he was a classic case of being amenable to coaxing but not coercion.

She thought about it and reached out to hug him, her voice even softer. "Mo Yesi, calm down first. We'll talk after you calm down. Even if you want me to go back with you, we don't have to leave in a hurry.

"I just came back from the village school and haven't had lunch. I'm tired and hungry now. You have to let me rest for a while. Let's eat first."

Indeed.

Mo Yesi's attitude softened.

His brows tightened. "You haven't had lunch?"

"Mm." Qiao Mianmian nodded and blinked pitifully. "I was cooking for the students in school. I have to cook for them before I can eat.

"I was in the middle of cooking when I heard that you had come to visit me. I rushed over immediately."

"What's wrong with your production team?" The man frowned again, his eyes filled with dissatisfaction. "It's fine if your safety isn't guaranteed, but now even eating is a problem? What's there to record for this kind of show?"

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

"This program has always been like this. Didn't I tell you before I came that you have to earn your living expenses by yourself? But our group is still considered good. At least we can have a full meal every day. Sister Shen's group eats instant noodles for every meal."

Mo Yesi's expression darkened.

He felt that he had to take Qiao Mianmian away.

This godforsaken place was not safe, and even eating was a problem.

Chapter 1886: I'll Settle the Score With You When I'm Back

He had driven here today, and it was as if he had turned into a winding mountain road. It took him a long time to finally reach the village.

If not for someone leading the way for him, he would never have found the place.

In other words.

If outsiders entered the village, they wouldn't be able to leave without the villagers leading the way.

Qiao Mianmian looked at Mo Yesi's expression and felt like she had said something wrong again.

She quickly added, "But we don't have to eat instant noodles. Yesterday, I even bought half a kilogram of meat and a fish. Although it's not as good as at home, it's definitely not bad. You know that I won't let myself suffer when it comes to eating."

Even after she said that, Mo Yesi still didn't look too good.

"Mo Yesi, I'm a little hungry. Let's eat first, alright? You haven't had lunch either, right? We can eat together." Qiao Mianmian only wanted to calm him down and discuss the rest with him.

Anyway, when the time came, she could just act coquettishly and say a few nice words to him. She would eventually get him to agree to let her stay.

Mo Yesi pursed his lips and nodded. "Okay."

"Then, I'll have to apply for leave. There's nothing to eat here, and the town will be better. Let's go to the town to eat." Qiao Mianmian didn't mind eating a little, but she felt that Mo Yesi wouldn't be used to it.

Mo Yesi nodded again. "Mm."

"Then, let's go now." Qiao Mianmian held his hand. "There's a soup pot in town that tastes pretty good. Sister Shen brought us there before. It's quite light, too. I think it's suitable for you."

"Okay."

Mo Yesi had no opinion on what to eat.

He only agreed because Qiao Mianmian said she was hungry.

They walked out of the room hand in hand.

She met Shen Fei, who had just walked out of her room.

She was stunned for a moment when she saw them. Then, she smiled and greeted them. "Mianmian, your boyfriend is here to see you. Are you guys going out?"

"Mm, we're going out to eat. Oh, right. Sister Shen, let me introduce you. This is my boyfriend, Mo Yesi." After introducing Shen Fei, Qiao Mianmian introduced her to Mo Yesi. "This is Sister Shen. She takes very good care of me."

Mo Yesi still gave Qiao Mianmian face.

He nodded at Shen Fei. "Hello, Miss Shen."

"Hello, Mr. Mo." Shen Fei greeted him.

"Sister Shen, I need to go out for a while. I want to apply for leave from Brother Zhao. Do you know where he is?"

"I just heard that he went fishing by the river. He should be back for dinner soon."

Qiao Mianmian saw Zhao Yuan walk into the courtyard.

At his side was a man in his forties.

Zhao Yuan was very polite to the man. The man looked to be his superior.

The two of them walked into the courtyard.

The man saw Mo Yesi and hurried over.

"Mr. Mo, why didn't you tell me you were coming? I could have arranged for someone to pick you up." The man walked up to Mo Yesi and said respectfully, "Mr. Mo, have you eaten? I'll get someone to arrange it right away."

"No need, Mianmian and I are going out to eat." Mo Yesi's attitude towards this man was not good, and he even seemed to be taking it out on him. "I'll settle the score with you when I'm back."

Hearing that, the man's face changed instantly, showing a terrified expression.

Chapter 1887: Being Rich and Powerful Is Really Good

Qiao Mianmian looked at the man and then at Zhao Yuan. "Brother Zhao, I'd like to take two hours off, is that okay?"

"Of course you can, of course you can." Zhao Yuan was extremely easy to talk to. "You can take as long as you want. Since Mr. Mo is here to see you, you should accompany him."

Mo Yesi invested 500 million yuan and became this episode's biggest investor.

Furthermore, Zhao Yuan had just found out Mo Yesi's true identity.

He was so shocked to see Mo Yesi in person that he didn't even dare to breathe.

Someone had previously said that Qiao Mianmian had used her connections to participate in this show.

Zhao Yuan had thought so, too.

But now, he no longer had such thoughts.

With Mo Yesi's status, he could get Qiao Mianmian on any show she wanted.

No matter how good the resources were, they could easily obtain them.

Although "The Meaning of Traveling" was a variety show with excellent ratings and many artistes wanted to appear on it, it was not so popular that Mo Yesi's connections were needed.

With Mo Yesi's connections, Qiao Mianmian could be the female lead of a top-notch IP franchise movie.

When it came to relationships, only people like Song Ke would use connections.

Speaking of which, Qiao Mianmian was really good at hiding.

Her boyfriend was such an awesome existence. She was totally the kind of person who could do whatever she wanted. However, in the few days that she had been with the production team, not only did she not seem pretentious at all, she was also very hardworking.

Compared to Song Ke and Little Xiao, she was simply much better.

Zhao Yuan had tasted Qiao Mianmian's cooking before. She was definitely one of the best girls he knew.

Who would have thought that her boyfriend would be Mo Yesi?

What kind of concept was this?

It was just a group of contestants participating in a PK advancement match. While others were still worrying about how to clear the PK matches, she directly obtained the person who would advance to the last round. Furthermore, that person was internally decided to be the champion.

Other people participated in this program because they hoped to use this program to increase their popularity.

But to Qiao Mianmian, she could choose whether she wanted to participate or not.

After all, any resource was easy for her to obtain.

"That's right, you should spend more time with Mr. Mo," the man next to Zhao Yuan said. "Two hours might not be enough. How about this, you don't have to come back today. Get a day off."

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

Why did she find it so easy to apply for leave?

In the previous episode, some people also wanted to apply for leave. Zhao Yuan and the others were not so easy to talk to.

She silently looked at the man beside her. After looking at him for a while, she couldn't help but feel that being rich and powerful was really good.

It could make anyone easy to talk to.

Mo Yesi took it for granted.

After all, this was his daily treatment. He was used to being treated like this.

"Mm, then let's have a day off. Let's go." Mo Yesi held her hand and led her out.

"Mr. Mo, take care. Be careful of the steps."

Behind them, Zhao Yuan and the man beside him sent them to the door. They stood at the door and watched them leave respectfully.

...

A black SUV was parked under a tree outside the courtyard.

In front of the SUV stood a group of villagers.. They pointed at the black SUV and talked softly.

### **Chapter 1888: If Only Qiao Mianmian Could Die Sooner**

"This car must be very expensive. What kind of car is this?"

"It must be the big boss' car. Most people can't afford it, anyway."

"I just saw a handsome young man driving it. I heard he's here to see his girlfriend."

"I saw it, too. The young man is really handsome. I wonder who his girlfriend is. She's so lucky to have such a good boyfriend."

"That's right. This young man looks so energetic. I've lived for more than half my life, but I've never seen such a spirited young man."

Most of the people were aunties from the village. When they talked about Mo Yesi, it was as if they had taken a liking to a good son-in-law. Their words were filled with satisfaction and admiration.

This place was remote and the conditions were not good.

Most of the villagers were poor.

The best and furthest place they had ever been was the county city.

Although the villagers didn't know what car Mo Yesi was driving, they could tell that it was definitely expensive.

Because compared to the four-wheeled cars they were accustomed to, it was much bigger and more imposing.

Mo Yesi led Qiao Mianmian out of the courtyard.

The aunties' eyes lit up when they saw Mo Yesi.

"This is the young man. This car is his."

"Is the one holding his girlfriend? She's also quite a pretty young lady. She looks like a flower."

"I heard that this girl was almost raped by Third Chen last night... Third Chen is a toad lusting after a swan."

"Fortunately, she's fine. Otherwise, if such a good lady were to be tainted by that toad, it would really be a waste."

"Who knows if she's been defiled or not. He said he didn't get his way, but who knows..." Before the woman could finish her words, she suddenly felt a chill on her body. She looked up and was shocked.

She had just complimented the handsome young man earlier on. His gaze was as sharp as a knife and his dark expression was frightening.

The woman was old.

However, she was still frightened by the young man's gaze and did not dare to speak anymore.

The other women were the same. That young man clearly didn't look half their age, but his aura wasn't like those of his age. He only glanced at them, and no one dared to say anything.

Mo Yesi led Qiao Mianmian to the black SUV.

The villagers around them moved aside and watched the two of them get into the car.

There was another car beside the black SUV.

Uncle Li drove the car, and there was a local guide in the car.

Uncle Li's car led the way while Mo Yesi followed behind with Qiao Mianmian.

Soon, the two SUVs drove away one after another.

The surrounding villagers were still standing there, watching the cars drive away as they discussed.

Qiao Anxin stood at the entrance and watched as the SUV carrying Qiao Mianmian and Mo Yesi drove away. Her grip on the door frame tightened.

His attitude towards her was extremely cold.

But towards Qiao Mianmian, there was tenderness and love that she had never felt before.

She hated Qiao Mianmian.

She really hated her.

...

It would only take half an hour from the village to the town.

Half an hour later, under the watchful eyes of a group of onlookers, two black SUVs stopped outside a restaurant. A moment later, a man and a woman got out of the car.

The man was handsome while the woman was beautiful.

# Chapter 1889: Looks Like You're Not Surprised

They were a match made in heaven.

Their outstanding appearances attracted a lot of attention. A group of people watched them walk into the shop.

The boss greeted them warmly, "Sir, Miss, is it just the two of you?"

"Yeah, two people."

Qiao Mianmian held onto Mo Yesi and smiled at him. "Boss, are there any seats upstairs? We want a seat by the window."

"Yes, yes." The boss looked her up and down and said with a smile, "This lady looks a little familiar. Did you come to our shop for a meal two days ago? There was a large group of you then."

"Yeah, I was here two days ago." Qiao Mianmian nodded. "I didn't expect Boss to remember."

"Of course I do. I have a deep impression of your group, especially a young lady like you. It's rare to see a young lady as beautiful as you," the boss said as he led the two upstairs.

This store looked very ordinary. Fortunately, it was clean.

Qiao Mianmian knew that Mo Yesi was a clean freak.

She had been to this store before and only brought Mo Yesi here after confirming that it was clean.

When the boss praised Qiao Mianmian for her beauty, Mo Yesi frowned and looked a little unhappy.

Qiao Mianmian chose a spot by the window where the view was better. The boss handed her the menu and she took it. She flipped it open and asked, "I'll order a tomato pot. Can you eat it?"

"Mm, it's fine. I'll eat whatever you order." Mo Yesi looked at the environment in the shop and frowned slightly. Although he disliked it a little, it was good that the shop was clean. He could still tolerate it.

"Then, let me order." Qiao Mianmian didn't stand on ceremony with him. After all, every time she ate with Mo Yesi, he would always let her order.

She did not order too many dishes. After ordering a few dishes, she handed the menu back to the boss.

She finished ordering and saw that Mo Yesi was on the phone.

She didn't know who had called or what the other party had said. His face darkened.

After a while, he hung up.

Before Qiao Mianmian could ask, he said, "The person spreading rumors about you has been found. Do you want to know who it is?"

Of course Qiao Mianmian wanted to know.

Although she had more or less guessed it, if she wasn't sure, she could be wrong.

"Who is it?" she asked.

"It's a female guest from your episode called Song Ke. She found someone to post that Weibo post to smear your reputation."

Qiao Mianmian wasn't surprised at all.

Because she had already guessed it.

From the first time they met, Song Ke had an inexplicable hostility towards her.

After that, she became even more hostile towards her.

Qiao Mianmian didn't know why Song Ke was so hostile towards her.

Mo Yesi looked at her reaction. "Seems like you're not surprised."

"Mm, I'd already guessed it. Anyway, there are only a few people." Qiao Mianmian sighed. "But I don't know why Song Ke is so hostile towards me. Am I really that bad at dealing with people?"

"It's not that you're bad, it's she who's bad." In Mo Yesi's eyes, his wife was naturally the best. "Even the best person will have someone who doesn't like you, but this has nothing to do with whether you're good or bad. Just as there are people who don't like you, there are also many people who like you."

Chapter 1890: I Will Make Her Pay the Price

"You're not money, you can't make everyone like you.

"It's because you're too good that people are jealous of you."

"Fine."

Qiao Mianmian accepted this reason.

"Now that you know who it is, have you thought about how to deal with her?"

Without waiting for her reply, Mo Yesi continued, "If you didn't, leave it to me."

Qiao Mianmian blinked. "What are you going to do?"

"You can't have such a dangerous person by your side." Mo Yesi's eyes were cold. "If she dares to do this to you, I'll make her pay the price. You don't have to worry about this anymore. I'll get someone to handle it."

Qiao Mianmian wasn't a saint, either.

She was not related to Song Ke, but Song Ke had almost ruined her reputation. Although she didn't succeed in the end, it was impossible for her to not pursue the matter.

She nodded. "Alright, you handle it."

There was something else he hadn't told her.

Just now, a police officer interrogated Third Chen about something else.

Mo Yesi hesitated for a while but decided not to tell Qiao Mianmian.

If she knew that Third Chen was instructed by someone to sneak into her room in the middle of the night, she might really doubt her life.

He didn't want her to be exposed to too much darkness.

He could handle some things himself.

...

Soon, the dishes were served.

Although Qiao Mianmian had been eating well in the production team, her living expenses were limited and she couldn't eat too well.

This meal was a feast to her.

She ate a lot.

Mo Yesi would only eat a few mouthfuls occasionally just to accompany her. Other times, he would either serve her food or watch her eat.

When Qiao Mianmian came out from work, Zhao Yuan returned the phone to her.

After eating for a while, her phone on the table rang. She picked it up and looked at it. Suddenly, she let out a cry.

"Mo Yesi."

Before he could ask her what was wrong, she looked up excitedly.

She held his hand and said excitedly, "Luo Luo is pregnant. Mo Yesi, Luo Luo is really pregnant."

"I'm about to have a nephew."

Mo Yesi was stunned. "Pregnant? Jiang Luoli is pregnant?"

"Yes, yes. Luo Luo sent me a WeChat message just now. She said that she went to the hospital for a checkup and confirmed that she was pregnant. I'm so happy and excited now. It's a pity that I'm not in Yun Cheng. Otherwise, I could have gone to see Luo Luo immediately."

"Jiang Luoli is pregnant?" Mo Yesi was shocked. "It's Big Brother's child?"

"What are you saying?" Qiao Mianmian glared at him. "Of course it's Big Brother's. Who else could it be?"

"I'm not questioning Jiang Luoli. It's just that this news is too sudden. I'm also very surprised. Does Big Brother know about this?"

Qiao Mianmian nodded. "Yes, he was the one who accompanied Luo Luo to the hospital for a checkup."

"So what's his plan now?"

"I haven't asked her yet. Wait a minute. I'll ask."

Qiao Mianmian was just typing when Jiang Luoli sent another message.

After reading it, she couldn't help but scream in excitement.

"Luo Luo and Big Brother got their marriage certificate. She has really become my sister-in-law now."

"They've already registered their marriage?"

"Yes!"

Mo Yesi wasn't surprised.