

Big Shot 1981

Chapter 1981: Qiao Mianmian Is a Natural Beauty

The stylist was stunned. “Young Master Bai’s sister? When did you acknowledge her?”

The stylist was about to joke about whether she was his sister when Bai Yusheng shot him a warning look. “Don’t talk nonsense. This is my sister, Qiao Mianmian.”

“Sister?!”

The stylist was shocked.

Seeing that he wasn’t joking, the stylist couldn’t help but take a few more glances at Qiao Mianmian. He then asked softly, “Young Master Bai, do you mean she’s your biological sister?”

“Are they considered biological sisters if they have the same mother but different fathers?”

The stylist was stunned again.

Bai Yusheng’s biological sister?

When did he have a biological sister?

But he heard that the Bai family had a daughter who was lost outside. They couldn’t find her even after more than 10 years.

Could this be her?

“Make her look good.” Bai Yusheng pulled Qiao Mianmian to his side. “She’s going to attend the publicity event for the new show. There’s no need to make it too grand, just be casual.”

He was famous in the industry.

How many top-tier celebrities had he worked with?

Bai Yusheng personally brought her over and even claimed that she was his biological sister. How could the stylist dare to neglect her?

He smiled and said, “Don’t worry, Young Master Bai. I know what to do.”

With that, he looked at Qiao Mianmian and said politely, “Miss Qiao, please follow me.”

Qiao Mianmian glanced at Bai Yusheng.

Bai Yusheng stroked her head and said gently, “Go on. This is Jerry, the stylist. You’ll attend a publicity meeting, you can’t just go like this. You have to dress up a little.”

Qiao Mianmian nodded obediently. “Brother, I’ll go then.”

“Mm.” Bai Yusheng patted her head again. “I’ll wait for you.”

Jerry was shocked.

After all, he had never seen Bai Yusheng speak so gently to anyone.

Not only did he bring her personally, but he was also willing to wait for her.

Hence, this female artiste named Qiao Mianmian was really his long-lost sister.

At this thought, Jerry became even more polite to Qiao Mianmian.

“Miss Qiao, the floor is a little slippery. Please slow down.”

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Jerry was a famous stylist in the industry and specialized in styling A-list celebrities.

She was already very good at packaging her image.

He only needed to take a look at you to know what style of makeup, hairstyle, and clothing you were suitable for.

Qiao Mianmian looked outstanding.

Even though Jerry had seen many beauties in the industry, Qiao Mianmian’s looks still amazed him.

And he could tell that she was a natural beauty.

His eyes were very sharp.

He could tell if a person had undergone plastic surgery, even if it was just a slight adjustment.

Many artistes who had gone through plastic surgery weren’t as beautiful as Qiao Mianmian.

Qiao Mianmian didn’t even need to move a single facial muscle to beat many female artistes who had gone under the knife.

As Jerry styled her, the word “natural beauty” kept repeating in his mind.

The Bai family’s genes were good.

Bai Yusheng was famous in the director industry for having to rely on his looks to make a living.

Now, his sister was the most outstanding female artiste.

Were the siblings going to dominate the entertainment industry with their looks?

Chapter 1982: She’s Pretty Low Profile

Qiao Mianmian’s facial features were already very good, and even without makeup, she had red lips and white teeth.

Hence, Jerry only put on light makeup. The effect wasn’t very obvious. She looked like she was in good health, but she was more exquisite than when she was bare-faced.

Then, he combed her hair to complement her makeup.

Finally, it was paired with a simple, elegant, off-shoulder, white A-line dress. It looked fresh and full of energy.

It didn't take too long. Qiao Mianmian was done in less than an hour.

"Miss Qiao, are you satisfied?" Jerry led her to a mirror.

It took less time for Qiao Mianmian to get styled than for other female artistes.

With her looks, she didn't need to dress up too much. She was already stunning with just a little bit of makeup.

Qiao Mianmian looked in the mirror and thought that it was no wonder Jerry was a famous stylist in the industry. He was indeed good.

The style he designed for her was the kind that Qiao Mianmian liked. It wasn't too exaggerated. Although it was simple, she could still attend formal events.

"Thank you, Jerry. I'm very satisfied."

Jerry smiled. After a few seconds, he asked softly, "Miss Qiao, can I ask you a question?"

"Mm?" Qiao Mianmian looked at him in confusion. "What do you want to ask?"

"Is Young Master Bai really your biological brother?" Jerry's eyes were filled with curiosity. "I heard that Young Master Bai has a sister, but she was separated from the Bai family when she was very young. That sister of his, is that you?"

Many people didn't know that Qiao Mianmian was found by the Bai family.

Because they hadn't made it public.

Qiao Mianmian had no intention of making it public.

Hence, apart from a few people who were on good terms with the Bai family, most people didn't know about this.

But Qiao Mianmian didn't want to hide everything.

She just didn't want to be too high-profile.

But if someone asked, she wouldn't hide it.

She nodded. "Mm."

"Are you really Bai Yusheng's lost sister?" Jerry finally believed her. He looked Qiao Mianmian up and down again, thinking that she was indeed from the Bai family.

She was good-looking and charismatic and didn't seem like a girl from a normal family.

It was so smooth for a female artiste like her to enter the entertainment industry.

Her brother was a famous director, and her parents were rich. She had enough resources, so it was hard not to be popular.

But she kept a low profile.

She had such a good background, but she didn't publicize it. Many people even thought that she didn't come from a good background, which was why she had so many scandals.

If others knew that she was the daughter of the Bai family, would they still dare to defame her?

At that time, many people would want to get close to her and flatter her.

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Qiao Mianmian followed Jerry out.

"Young Master Bai, Miss Qiao's styling is done."

Bai Yusheng was sitting in the resting area, flipping through a magazine. He looked up when he heard that.

He looked at Qiao Mianmian for a while before nodding and walking towards her. "Mm, not bad. Mianmian, what do you think?"

Qiao Mianmian nodded.

"Now that the styling is done, it's about time. Let's go to the publicity venue."

Chapter 1983: Don't Want to Lose Face in Front of Qiao Mianmian

The first publicity event was held in Yuncheng City.

Half an hour later, Bai Yusheng parked his car in the underground parking lot of a hotel.

The publicity was being held at a five-star hotel. All the major media outlets in Yuncheng City had already arrived. Qiao Mianmian and Bai Yusheng got out of the car and went to take the elevator when they bumped into Qiao Anxin.

Qiao Anxin was dressed to the nines in a tight black dress. Even through her sunglasses, her thick makeup was obvious.

Her hair was down, covering most of her face. Coupled with the sunglasses on her nose bridge, it almost covered her entire face.

It was difficult for ordinary people to recognize her.

But Qiao Mianmian recognized her immediately.

She and Qiao Anxin had lived under the same roof for so many years, she could recognize her even if her face was covered.

Qiao Anxin wasn't alone.

A man looking to be in his fifties was beside her. He was short and fat, and his facial features were all squeezed together. He was half a head shorter than her.

The man's arm was around her waist.

Qiao Anxin was chatting happily with the man.

But when she saw Qiao Mianmian, she stiffened.

The man beside her seemed to sense her abnormality and looked at her. "What's wrong, Baby?"

Qiao Mianmian looked at the man and then at Qiao Anxin. She smiled.

She had heard about this before.

But this was the first time she was seeing it.

At this point, Qiao Mianmian felt that Qiao Anxin was really harsh on herself.

She had been with Su Ze for a while.

No matter what, Su Ze was much better than this short and fat old man.

She could force herself to be with such a man just to be popular.

He looked even older than Father Qiao.

Qiao Anxin didn't expect to meet Qiao Mianmian here.

And they even bumped into each other.

She knew that Qiao Mianmian must have recognized her.

Qiao Anxin felt a deep sense of shame and anger.

Especially Qiao Mianmian's gaze. It made her feel like she was being despised.

It was harder for Qiao Anxin to accept this than to accompany old men.

She could embarrass herself in front of anyone.

She just didn't want to embarrass herself in front of Qiao Mianmian.

"Baby?" The man saw that she didn't say anything and looked at her curiously. He then followed Qiao Anxin's gaze to Qiao Mianmian.

The moment the man's gaze landed on Qiao Mianmian, his eyes lit up.

He seemed to have lost his soul as he stared at her.

The man's reaction made Qiao Anxin even angrier.

Even though she detested this old man.

But seeing how he seemed to have lost his soul when he saw Qiao Mianmian and didn't even look at her again, she was furious.

Why were all these men like this when they saw Qiao Mianmian?

It was as if their souls had been hooked.

Qiao Mianmian was a vixen who specialized in seducing men.

Chapter 1984: She's Not Interested in Knowing You

"Baby, do you know this lady?" Shocked to see Qiao Mianmian, the old man quickly turned around and asked Qiao Anxin.

Qiao Anxin bit her lip.

Finally stopping hiding her hatred and rejection towards Qiao Mianmian, she said coldly, "I know her, but we're not close."

The old man immediately said, "You know each other? Aren't you going to introduce us?"

With that, the old man turned around and smiled at Qiao Mianmian. "Hello, Miss. My name is Fang Jie. May I know your name? Can we get to know each other?"

"I think you look like a friend of mine. It's fate that we met here. Why don't we exchange contact details? We can meet for tea when we're free."

Qiao Mianmian frowned.

She was about to speak when Bai Yusheng said coldly, "She's not interested in knowing you."

The old man was stunned when he heard Bai Yusheng's voice. He seemed to have just realized that someone was standing beside Qiao Mianmian and looked at him in shock.

Seeing Bai Yusheng, the old man was stunned again.

He kept his unhappy expression and immediately put on a flattering smile. Pretending to be pleasantly surprised, he said, "I was blind. I actually didn't see Young Master Bai here. Why is Young Master Bai here? Are you meeting someone in the afternoon? If not, I'll be the host today. Young Master Bai, how about we have a meal together?"

"Who are you to mention this to me? Are you worthy of my respect?" Bai Yusheng didn't give the old man any face at all. He said with a dark expression, "I think you're really blind. Did you see who the woman you hit on was with?"

The old man didn't expect him to turn hostile.

And he didn't give him face.

He looked at Qiao Mianmian standing with him and then at Bai Yusheng. He thought of a possibility and turned pale.

The old man didn't know about Bai Yusheng and Qiao Mianmian's relationship.

He only thought that Qiao Mianmian was with Bai Yusheng, so he was so angry.

At the thought of him hitting on Bai Yusheng's woman, he immediately lowered his head and apologized. "Young Master Bai, I was blind. I was blind."

Bai Yusheng looked at him in disgust.

The elevator doors opened.

Bai Yusheng turned to Qiao Mianmian and said, "Mianmian, let's go."

Qiao Mianmian nodded and followed him into the elevator.

After the two of them entered the elevator, the old man didn't dare to bring Qiao Anxin in even though there was more space.

Qiao Anxin was furious.

She hated the feeling of being suppressed by Qiao Mianmian.

The group of perverted old men she spent so much effort to serve were like dogs before Bai Yusheng.

And she had to work hard to serve such a lowly man.

The more Qiao Anxin thought about it, the angrier she got.

The elevator doors closed. Although the old man was shocked, he still felt itchy at the thought of Qiao Mianmian's stunning face.

He had so many women.

But none of them were as beautiful as Qiao Mianmian.

Her pure and innocent looks would make one want to destroy her.

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Chapter 1985: Who Else Could It Be but Bai Yusheng?

The old man looked at the elevator reluctantly.

Qiao Anxin turned around and saw the old man's expression. Suppressing her anger, she said, "Chairman Fang, Chairman Quan is still waiting for us. Should we go up?"

This old man was a big client of Quan Dong.

Quan Dong wanted to sign a contract with him, so he got Qiao Anxin to accompany him.

As long as the old man agreed to sign the contract, Qiao Anxin could get the resources.

It was a good deal.

Hence, Qiao Anxin agreed to Quan Dong's arrangement. She was accompanying the old man for dinner tonight.

The old man seemed to come back to his senses when he heard her voice. He turned around and asked excitedly, "Baby, do you know the woman with Young Master Bai? Do you know who she is?"

Seeing that the old man was still thinking about Qiao Mianmian, Qiao Anxin was furious.

She said, "That's my sister. Her name is Qiao Mianmian. She's an artiste like me."

“Your sister?” The old man was shocked. Then, his eyes lit up. “Since she’s your sister, why did you say you’re not familiar with each other? You little baddie, are you still coaxing me? When are you going to ask your sister out? Let’s have a meal together.”

“We don’t have a good relationship.” Qiao Anxin looked at the old man’s bright eyes and was furious.

She knew what the old man was up to.

Even though she detested this old man, she couldn’t let anyone snatch him away.

She said to the old man, “Chairman Fang, my sister already has a boyfriend. If her boyfriend finds out that she’s eating with another man, he’ll be angry.”

“Boyfriend?” The old man frowned. “You mean Bai Yusheng? I think he’s just playing with her. He won’t take it seriously. Ask her out after she leaves.

“If you can do this, you’ll definitely benefit in the future.”

“I’m afraid not. Bai Yusheng isn’t my sister’s boyfriend. Her boyfriend is someone else.”

“Your sister’s boyfriend is someone else? Who else could it be but Bai Yusheng?”

If it wasn’t Bai Yusheng, why was he protecting her?

Qiao Anxin looked at him and said word by word, “It’s Mo Yesi. The Chairman of the Mo Corporation, Mo Yesi. My sister is his girlfriend, and he won’t break up easily with her.”

“What? Mo Yesi?!” The old man was shocked.

“Mm.” Qiao Anxin nodded.

The old man’s expression changed. The plan forming in his head vanished completely.

He dared not think about anything else.

Trying to get Chairman Mo’s girlfriend?

He wanted to live for another few years.

What a pity.

Such stunning beauty. But she couldn’t be touched.

The old man lost interest in Qiao Anxin.

He had thought that Qiao Anxin was a beauty, but her sister was much better.

“Chairman Fang, let’s go up.”

When the elevator came down, Qiao Anxin took the initiative to hold the old man’s arm and urged him again.

“Baby, I suddenly remembered that I still have something on.” The old man didn’t like Qiao Anxin anymore. He pushed her hand away and smiled as she looked at him in shock.

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Chapter 1986: All Because of Qiao Mianmian

“Tell President Quan that we can meet again another day. I’ll treat you to a meal another day.

“I really have something urgent to attend to, I have to go immediately.”

Qiao Anxin’s expression changed. “President Fang, what’s the urgent matter? You’ve already made an appointment with President Quan. He’s still waiting for you.”

“Baby, I do have something important. Be good, I’ll make it up to you next time.”

The old man quickly left as if he was afraid that Qiao Anxin would continue to pester him.

He didn’t give her any time to respond.

By the time Qiao Anxin reacted, the old man had already left.

Qiao Anxin stood rooted to the ground. When she realized what had happened, her expression darkened.

At this moment, her cell phone rang.

When she saw that it was Quan Dong, she gripped her cell phone tightly.

The phone rang for a while before she picked it up.

A gloomy voice came from the other end. “I told you to fetch Chairman Fang. Why haven’t you brought him here yet?”

Qiao Anxin was a little afraid of Quan Dong.

Now that the old man was gone, it meant that she hadn’t completed her task and even made Quan Dong wait for so long.

She stammered, “Chairman Fang said... he said he had something urgent to attend to and just left.”

“Fang Jie left?” Quan Dong kept quiet for a while before saying angrily, “Didn’t I tell you to bring him here? Didn’t you tell him that I was waiting for him?”

“I said that.” Qiao Anxin’s face was pale. She bit her lip and replied a few seconds later, “B-But Chairman Fang said that he had something important to attend to and had to leave immediately. He said that he’ll treat Chairman Quan to a meal another day.”

“You fool. There’s no next time.” Quan Dong was furious. “If he leaves now, there won’t be a next time. If you can’t even do such a simple thing, what’s the use of you?”

“President Quan, I...”

“You don’t have to come up.”

Qiao Anxin panicked when she heard his cold voice. “President Quan, my endorsement...”

Quan Dong had previously promised her that he would give her an endorsement.

“You still want an endorsement? Your workload has been decreasing recently. We’ll see how you perform in the future. That’s it, you can go back.” Quan Dong hung up.

Qiao Anxin was so angry that she almost smashed her cell phone on the ground.

That A-list endorsement had already been decided for her.

It was almost certain.

But now, her endorsement was gone.

It was only after meeting that slut that Fang Jie suddenly turned cold to her and asked to leave.

Qiao Anxin was angry at first, but after that, she was more afraid and worried.

Quan Dong wanted to reduce her workload.

But her exposure wasn’t high enough. If her workload was reduced, her popularity would drop drastically.

In the entertainment industry where there were so many newbies, once one’s popularity fell, they were very likely to be replaced.

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In the elevator.

Bai Yusheng saw that Qiao Mianmian was silent and thought that she was angry about what happened just now. He comforted her. “Mianmian, if you’re unhappy, Brother will help you teach that Fang Jie a lesson. You can teach him a lesson however you want.”

“Brother, I’m not unhappy.” Qiao Mianmian looked up thoughtfully. After a while, she continued, “I’m just thinking about something.”

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Chapter 1987: Everyone Needs Something Different

“What is it?”

“I’m wondering if fame and fortune are really that important. If I can give up everything for fame and fortune.”

Bai Yusheng was stunned for a while before guessing that she was talking about Qiao Anxin. He thought for a while before replying, “It’s indeed very important to some people. They can give up everything for fame and fortune.

“Everyone needs something different. But it’s still your choice. Only you know whether it’s worth it or not.”

Qiao Mianmian nodded and didn’t say anything else.

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At the venue.

When Bai Yusheng and Qiao Mianmian arrived at the venue, the seats were already filled with reporters from the major media outlets.

The main cast of the show had also arrived.

As soon as Qiao Mianmian appeared, the cameras started snapping photos of her.

She walked to the stage and greeted Qin Han. "Brother Qin."

Qin Han greeted her with a smile.

Ten minutes later, all the relevant personnel was present. The publicity officially began.

Everyone had a chance to ask a question.

The emcee first introduced the new drama, then shifted the topic to the various actors.

"Most of the netizens know that Qin Han is challenging a role that is completely different from your original personality. You haven't tried it before. I want to know if you faced any difficulty. After all, we all know that you rarely take on television dramas. There are many differences between movies and television dramas.

"He's used to acting in movies and suddenly changed to acting in television dramas. How did he adjust?"

Qin Han was the male lead and the most famous one among them.

The first question was naturally directed at him.

The emcee handed a microphone to Qin Han.

He took it and smiled. He thought for a while before answering the emcee. "I'm used to movies, I'm indeed not used to dramas. There are indeed some differences in their performance patterns. If you ask me if I'm not used to it, I guess so."

"But how did you overcome it? I think as a professional actor, it's a basic skill to adjust your performance to the circumstances. You can give yourself some time to adapt, but the period can't be too long."

"I use at most an hour to adjust.

"I have to enter a new state in an hour."

The emcee was full of admiration.

This time the question was directed at Qiao Mianmian.

"Miss Qiao, this should be your first television drama, right? It's also your first female lead role. After the movie was released, your acting skills were acknowledged by many netizens. I want to ask you, was it too stressful for you to be the female lead in your first television drama? Were you afraid that you wouldn't perform well and wouldn't be recognized by the audience? After all, everyone is paying attention to your role."

Qiao Mianmian smiled and said slowly, "I was actually under a lot of pressure. So, I did my best to perform well. I think that if I do my best, I can accept any outcome."

Chapter 1988: Bai Yusheng Really Has Something for Her

"But I still believe that I won't let everyone down. All the cast worked hard, and the director also put in a lot of effort on this show. I can pat my chest and say that you definitely won't regret watching it.

"I hope everyone can support our new show after it starts broadcasting on Star."

The emcee asked them a few more questions before entering the Q&A session.

Usually, before attending the event, the organizer would inform the reporters beforehand what questions could be asked and what questions could not be asked.

Hence, the reporters wouldn't bring up things they shouldn't.

But some reporters took the opportunity to attract attention.

When the press conference was about to end, a reporter stood up and asked Qiao Mianmian, "Miss Qiao, can you talk about your scandal with Young Master Gong?"

"Rumors say that you have an ambiguous relationship with Young Master Gong. Although you've refuted the rumors many times, someone said they saw Young Master Gong outside during your shoot in Ning City. Is this a coincidence, or did Young Master Gong accompany you?"

"Can you explain this to us?"

The emcee's expression changed.

This question was outside the scope the reporters could ask.

The emcee was about to stop him when Bai Yusheng's expression darkened. He asked the reporter coldly, "Which media company are you from? Don't you know what questions you should ask and what questions you shouldn't ask?"

The reporter was stunned. "Director Bai, I..."

But Bai Yusheng didn't give him a chance to speak.

He said to the security officer, "Bring this unruly reporter out."

The security guard turned around and walked towards the unruly reporter. He was then reluctantly taken away.

Everyone was stunned.

The emcee was the first to regain her composure. "Everyone, you have to know your limits. Don't ask questions you shouldn't. Let's stop here. If you have any more questions, you can ask them later."

They saw the reporter being chased out.

The other reporters didn't dare to ask any more questions.

But after witnessing how Bai Yusheng defended Qiao Mianmian, they secretly thought that this scandal was about Qiao Mianmian and Bai Yusheng.

When had Bai Yusheng been so protective of any female artiste?

He treated Qiao Mianmian differently.

And they had come together.

Recalling the scandal between Bai Yusheng and Qiao Mianmian, the reporters couldn't help but look at them ambiguously.

Qiao Mianmian was very good-looking.

It was the kind of beauty that any man would be attracted to.

Perhaps Bai Yusheng really had feelings for her.

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When the publicity meeting ended, Bai Yusheng still had to attend another event, so he separated from Qiao Mianmian.

Qin Han also had a job. He chatted with Qiao Mianmian for a while and asked about her situation. Soon, he left with his manager.

Qiao Mianmian had to attend an appointment later and could rest for two to three hours.

Just as she was wondering if she should look for Mo Yesi at the Mo Corporation, her cell phone rang.

Chapter 1989: But This Time, I Won't Make a Mistake Again

It was an unknown number.

Qiao Mianmian had previously blacklisted Su Ze.

Suspecting it was him, she hung up.

Just as she was about to block this number, she received a message: [This is Gong Zeli. Qiao Mianmian, can we talk? I want to tell you about what happened 10 years ago.]

Qiao Mianmian looked at the message and moved her finger away from the "blacklist" button.

Her cell phone rang again. It was Gong Zeli.

Qiao Mianmian hesitated for a while before picking it up.

"Qiao Mianmian, did you see my message?" Gong Zeli's voice sounded. "Are you free now? Let's talk."

Qiao Mianmian had mixed feelings about Gong Zeli.

In the past, she wasn't sure of his feelings for her.

She would even think that she was overthinking.

But now...

Ever since she confirmed that Gong Zeli really had feelings for her, Qiao Mianmian's mood was completely different from before.

Even though she was only talking to him on the phone and not facing him, she still felt uncomfortable.

"Mr. Gong, I think it's inappropriate for you to call me. I don't think there's anything to talk about between us." Qiao Mianmian rejected him without thinking.

She was already avoiding suspicion when she wasn't sure what Gong Zeli was thinking about her.

Now that she knew what he was thinking, she didn't want to have anything to do with him.

How could she meet Gong Zeli privately?

"I just want to talk to you about what happened 10 years ago," Gong Zeli said after a moment of silence.

"Mr. Gong, I think you might have made a mistake." Qiao Mianmian said coldly, "I didn't go to the Gong family 10 years ago, so it can't be me who saved you. Although I don't know why you think of me as your savior, I want to say that I'm really not. I really didn't save you."

"I didn't get the wrong person." Gong Zeli seemed a little angry. "You did attend my birthday party 10 years ago. You don't remember, but that was because you got into a car accident. Because of that, you forgot a lot of things that year."

"I made a mistake once, treating someone else as you. I won't make the same mistake again."

Car accident...

Qiao Mianmian was stunned.

She remembered a car accident many years ago.

But Gong Zeli said that she forgot going to his birthday party and saving him because of that car accident.

Qiao Mianmian didn't know if he was telling the truth.

However, that wasn't important.

Even if she really saved Gong Zeli that night, this was meaningless to her.

She felt that it was good to forget.

If she had really saved Gong Zeli that night, based on her personality, she would have saved someone if she could.

If it was anyone else, she would save them as long as she could.

But Gong Zeli seemed to take this very seriously.

Qiao Mianmian kept quiet for a while before saying calmly, "Mr. Gong, I really don't remember."

Chapter 1990: Forget About This

“Whether or not I forgot about it because of the car accident, I think that since I don’t remember, you don’t have to care about it anymore.

“I can roughly guess how you feel. You think that, since I saved your life, you want to repay this favor? Mr. Gong, I really don’t think there’s a need for that. It might just be a piece of cake for me back then. Since it’s been 10 years, let it pass.

“I don’t need you to repay me. You don’t have to feel like you owe me anything.”

“This is just what you think.” Gong Zeli seemed to be suppressing his emotions as his voice deepened. “You saved me, so I can’t possibly overlook it. Even if you think it doesn’t matter, I’ll always feel like I owe you a favor.

“I have to repay you for saving my life.”

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

“In that case, I saved you, right? So I’m your savior?”

“Yes.”

“So, shouldn’t you listen to your savior?”

“Qiao Mianmian, you...”

“Mr. Gong, I really don’t think you need to repay me. I don’t need it, either. If you feel like you owe me, then I’ll make a request of you. Take it as repayment for my kindness.”

“What?”

“Forget about this. Let’s try not to contact each other in the future, alright? Because doing this will really cause trouble for me and my other half.

“I don’t want him to be unhappy.

“Mr. Gong, don’t call me again. I have something on. I’m hanging up.”

Qiao Mianmian hung up.

...

On the other side.

Gong Zeli tightened his grip on the cell phone as he heard the disconnected tone.

She rejected him.

It was actually within his expectations, but why was he still so angry?

She sounded relaxed.

She wanted him to put it down.

He’d thought of letting it go, but could he?

What happened wasn't important to her, but to him, it was a sore spot.

Gong Zeli stood in front of the window for a long time.

Until someone knocked on the door.

He finally snapped out of his daze and took a deep breath. He adjusted his expression and turned around. "Come in."

The door opened.

His assistant walked in.

The assistant looked anxious and a little serious as he hurried to the desk with a stack of documents.

"Chairman Gong." The assistant pursed his lips and placed a thick stack of documents on the desk. He said with a serious expression, "Te Mo Corporation has canceled all cooperation with our Gong Corporation and removed all investments. Many ongoing projects have been forced to stop.

"These projects can't be carried out for the time being, and it's a huge loss to the corporation.

"These are all the financial reports that have just been tabulated. This is just a day's loss, and it's already very shocking. If this goes on like this, it'll be a huge blow to the Gong Corporation."

Gong Zeli picked up the financial report and flipped through it for a while. His expression didn't seem to change, but the coldness in his eyes got stronger.

A moment later, he put the document down.

"Chairman Gong, what should we do next?" the assistant asked.