

Big Shot 291

Chapter 291: Do Nothing but Strain Your Mother-And-Son Relationship!

If she rejected even this, it'd seem insensible of her.

She hesitated and looked up at him.

Mo Yesi knew what her considerations were and replied on her behalf, "Grandma just wants to invite a few close friends for this banquet, of course that's fine. Just let Mianmian and I know the details when you've arranged for it. As for the meal between the two families, we'll let you know when we've found the time."

"Alright, that's settled then."

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Madam Mo and Old Madam stood at the fountain, watching as the black Rolls-Royce disappeared into the distance.

Old Madam reluctantly looked away.

She turned around, only to see Madam Mo who was equally upset at their departure. "Wenpei, what's with you today? Do you have something against Mianmian?"

Madam Mo was shocked to hear that.

She seemed a little flustered as she said, "Mom, why would you think that way? What could I have against Mianmian?"

Old Madam kept her eyes on her and expressed her doubt. "You really don't have anything against her? Then why didn't you take the bowl of soup that Mianmian scooped for you? Wenpei, don't think that you've got to establish your dominance and status over your daughter-in-law. You know your son well. Do you think he'll be alright with you treating his wife this way?"

Madam Mo wasn't happy to hear this. "What can he do about it, I'm his mom."

Was he really going to get angry with his biological mother for an outsider?

Old Madam furrowed her brows and got a little stern. "So what if you're his mom. Don't you blame me for not reminding you—given your son's temper, angering him would do nothing but strain your mother-and-son relationship.

"Don't you know what your son is like? It took him so long to finally find a woman he loves. He cares for and dotes on her so much, he wouldn't even let his mother put her through any misery. Wenpei, if you really want your relationship with your son to remain as it is, it's best you treat your daughter-in-law better.

“Even if you don’t like her, don’t show it in front of Ah Si. Didn’t you realize that he was a lot colder towards you today? Even an old lady like me can tell the subtleties, do you think he can’t sense what you’re trying to do?”

Madam Mo’s expression darkened slightly.

Her son was indeed colder to her today.

He wasn’t as affectionate as the previous times he came home.

It was especially obvious after she refused to take the bowl of soup from Qiao Mianmian.

Madam Mo felt angry, hurt, and disappointed all at once.

She just acted a little distant to his wife, did he really have to do this in response?

Was this really the son she’d raised and loved for over 20 years?

“Also, since Ah Si has already settled down in his marriage now, it’s time you stop entertaining other thoughts. I’ve already made things clear with the girl from the Shen family. She’s a sensible girl, I believe she’ll stop having any thoughts of being with Ah Si.”

Old Madam was very aware of the situation.

She could see that Madam Mo was unhappy with Qiao Mianmian and would very much rather have Shen Rou as her daughter-in-law instead.

All that she said to Madam Mo at this point wasn’t just a form of persuasion, but also a reminder and a warning.

She was very satisfied with this granddaughter-in-law at the moment and did not want to deal with anybody who made things difficult for her.

Chapter 292: Adapt to This Intimacy

Madam Mo was astonished. “Mom, what did you say to Rourou?”

“Of course I told her to find another good man and give up on our Ah Si.”

“Mom, you...” Madam Mo was upset to hear that.

She didn’t know what Old Madam had said to her.

But it couldn’t have been anything good.

Otherwise, Shen Rou wouldn’t have left in the afternoon with reddened eyes.

What if Old Madam’s words hurt Shen Rou too deeply, and she really gave up on Ah Si?

She was never going to find a more suitable and outstanding girl than Shen Rou for her son.

“Wenpei!” Old Madam called her out sternly when she saw that Madam Mo obviously wasn’t internalizing what she’d said. “Remember what I just said. I like Mianmian as my granddaughter-in-law and I won’t tolerate anyone ruining things for the family.

“Given Ah Si’s weird disorder, it’s already a huge blessing that he could find a suitable girl for him to spend the rest of his life with. You’ve got to thank God for it.”

Madam Mo’s lips quivered as she thought of rebutting.

But she kept it in.

Thank God, what for?

Her son was “cured” of the disorder, sure, but what had that got to do with Qiao Mianmian?

It was thanks to the doctor.

But she wouldn’t dare say this to Old Madam.

“Alright, let’s go back in.”

Old Madam couldn’t wait to start planning for the banquet.

She’d always been envious of others, whose grandchildren were getting married and bearing them great-grandchildren. After so many years of envying others, her time had finally come.

Old Madam could feel the warmth and sweetness at the thought of it.

Hmph, this was her turn to show others just how pretty and likable her granddaughter-in-law was.

Now nobody could speculate her precious grandson’s sexuality anymore.

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On the way back.

Qiao Mianmian fiddled with the box that Old Madam gave her. The box looked exquisite; even the carving patterns were designed with gold.

It was evidently classy.

She didn’t open it to see what was inside. She decided that she’d look at it when she was back home.

Mo Yesi saw that she was looking curiously at it from all angles and couldn’t help but smile at her. “You want to know what’s inside? Just open it up, what are you hesitating about?”

Qiao Mianmian looked up at him.

She was so close to him, she could see the thin layer of stubble on his chin. She could even smell the fragrance of his shaving cream.

She was wrapped in his embrace and leaning against his chest now.

Mo Yesi really liked hugging her recently.

He held her in his arms the moment they got in the car.

Qiao Mianmian wasn't used to it initially.

But as time went by, she slowly got used to it and was less conscious of it.

After all, she and Mo Yesi were already husband and wife.

It wasn't anything embarrassing to be hugged by her own husband.

Moreover, since she'd already decided to try and accept him, then she had to adapt to this intimacy.

Of course, besides these reasons, she also had to admit that she enjoyed the feeling of being wrapped in his arms.

She felt warm and secure to be surrounded by his scent and cushioned by his chest.

Chapter 293: Worthy of Even the Most Valuable of Gifts

She felt like she was in a safe harbor.

"Do you know what's inside?" Qiao Mianmian shook it lightly before his eyes.

Mo Yesi shook his head. "I don't. Grandma prepared this gift for you, only she knows what's inside."

Qiao Mianmian was too curious. She couldn't wait till she got back to open it.

She'd expected Old Madam to be generous with this gift.

It was definitely a valuable item.

But when she saw that it was packed with deeds, she was shaken.

The deeds were for properties in the prime districts. She stared at it with her mouth wide open for a long while before finally looking up.

She hadn't composed herself yet and her heart was still pumping quickly. "These are the deeds for the transfer of ownership?"

Mo Yesi glanced at it, seemingly unsurprised. "Mm, I guess Grandma had this prepared long ago. She wants to give you the few properties written here. Hand me your relevant documents tomorrow and I'll get someone to settle the paperwork."

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

Her eyes were wide open and she was having trouble talking because of her agitation. "F-For me?"

"Yes."

"A-All for me?"

"Yes."

Qiao Mianmian felt like she was about to faint.

This was so exhilarating.

Old Madam wasn't just being generous.

She was practically giving her tons of money—so great in value that she wouldn't be able to finish spending it in one lifetime.

She was just like the God of Prosperity people prayed to.

Any area in the title deed would cost tens of millions of yuan.

Altogether, they made up hundreds of millions.

This was too huge a gift, and she could barely process it.

Her hands were trembling.

It felt like a dream.

"No, this gift is too expensive..." Qiao Mianmian took a deep breath to compose herself but failed to. "This is too valuable, I can't accept it."

"Since Grandma gave it to you, you should take it."

Mo Yesi looked at her blushing. He took the box off her hands and ruffled her hair. "You're Young Madam Mo now. You're worthy of even the most valuable of gifts."

"Moreover, this is our family tradition. Every daughter-in-law has her share. If you're the only one who doesn't take it, it'd seem like my family doesn't consider you one of us."

Alright, then...

Since he put it this way, Qiao Mianmian didn't have any good reason to reject it further.

Anyway, she did feel nice to suddenly become a multi-millionaire.

Well, it was obvious that Old Madam had accepted her as part of the family.

But Madam Mo...

Qiao Mianmian was a sensitive person, to begin with. She could tell that Madam Mo didn't quite like her.

It seemed like Mo Yesi thought about it too. He quietly said, "You don't have to bother about my mom, I'll find time to talk to her. If you don't like going there, we can just go less often."

Qiao Mianmian quickly shook her head. "I don't have anything against your mom. Didn't you say your brother returns home very rarely? If even we don't go back often, Grandma and the rest will be sad."

Chapter 294: It's Getting Harder to Suppress It

She really liked Old Madam.

She was such a hospitable and warm elderly who treated her like her own granddaughter. She'd want to go back and see her often if she had the time.

Especially after Old Madam gave her these properties!

Qiao Mianmian found herself even closer to Old Madam now.

She liked Old Madam so much.

Who wouldn't like an elderly person who loved and cared for her children and grandchildren without asking for anything in return?

"Don't worry." Mo Yesi looked at her lovingly and then kissed her on the forehead. "I know how to handle it."

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Back at their home.

Qiao Chen called them to say that he'd be spending the night in school as he was having a catch-up session with his friends.

Qiao Mianmian spoke to him for a while before showering and then lying in bed.

Before sleeping, Mo Yesi brewed some brown sugar drink for her again.

Qiao Mianmian finished it, used her cell phone for a while, and was soon sleepy.

Mo Yesi was reading a book by her side.

She glanced at it and saw that it was an English book, full of words she didn't recognize.

"Sleepy?"

Seeing that her eyelids were drooping, he closed the book and placed it by the bedside table. He then turned the lights off.

The room went dark.

He lay down slowly and reached out to pull her in.

With one hand on her head, he kissed her and said gently, "Sleep if you're tired."

It was only 10 at night.

It was very early for someone like him who usually turned it at two or three in the morning.

He hadn't gone to bed so early in a long time.

He wasn't sleepy yet, but since she was about to fall asleep, he decided he'd accompany her in bed.

"Mm." Qiao Mianmian closed her eyes slowly and found a comfortable spot in his arms. After finding that sweet spot, she settled down quietly.

The way she moved somewhat aroused Mo Yesi.

She was a sweet-smelling angel with her body against his.

She was so alluring at this point, it was a challenge to control himself.

He'd been suppressing his desires before her all this time.

He didn't dare entertain those thoughts too much.

The more he paid attention to those desires, the harder it became to keep it down.

And now, he couldn't actually touch her that way.

Thankfully, Qiao Mianmian didn't wiggle in his arms for too long.

And didn't adjust her position after she'd settled in.

Mo Yesi took quite a while to let his desire ebb away, and when it finally wore off, he started to feel sleepy too.

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It was a dreamless night.

The following day, Qiao Mianmian was energetic again.

Jiang Luoli was worried that she'd forget about the audition and called her early in the morning to remind her.

Qiao Mianmian told Mo Yesi about the audition over breakfast.

Mo Yesi placed the nicely cut steak before her. "What's the director's name again?"

Qiao Mianmian wiped her mouth after having her milk. "Bai Yusheng, Director Bai. He's pretty well-known in the industry, a rather talented director."

Mo Yesi smiled and nodded.

He didn't ask her anymore.

He had intended to send Qiao Mianmian to her audition, but he received a call out of the blue and said he had to attend to an urgent matter personally.

"You don't have to bother about me." Qiao Mianmian said thoughtfully, "Just get on with your work. I'll just get the chauffeur to send me there."

Chapter 295: Help Mr. Mo With His Necktie

Mo Yesi was a little stunned by how at ease she was initially, but he soon broke into a discreet smile.

They walked into the living room.

Lei En brought him a necktie.

Previously, it had always been he who helped Mo Yesi tie his necktie.

He went forward with the necktie, ready to do what he usually did, when his Young Master suddenly put his hand out and said, "Hand it to me."

Eh?

Lei En wondered if Young Master was going to do it himself this time?

Did he even know how to?

Right then, he saw his Young Master hand the necktie to Young Madam instead.

"Mrs. Mo." Mo Yesi smiled attractively. "Help Mr. Mo with his necktie, mm?"

The way he called her "Mrs. Mo" got her heart pumping wildly.

She blushed as she held the necktie in her hand and mumbled, "I'm not too good at this too. Don't despise me if I don't do it well.

"Bring your head down a little, I can't reach your neck." She reached out, only to realize that she couldn't reach him even when she tiptoed.

Mo Yesi lowered his head.

Qiao Mianmian put the necktie around his neck.

With his head lowered and her head tipped up, the distance between them had closed up.

Mo Yesi could smell the faint scent in her hair and on her.

He didn't like girls who used too much perfume.

He found that the expensive perfumes always had an overwhelming scent, to the point of being unpleasant.

But the scent around her wasn't overwhelming, it was light and sweet, like a flower or a peach.

He could never have enough of it.

When he held her close at night and took all of it in, it helped him fall asleep faster.

"Alright, done." Qiao Mianmian took a small step back when she was done and looked up to see the result. She seemed satisfied.

Just as she was admiring her work, she couldn't help but admire her husband at the same time. He really was one in a million.

Standing at 1.88m with those long legs... it was hard not to notice him already.

Not to mention that he had such a handsome face.

He really was the sort of person that looked good in any outfit.

To exaggerate it a little bit, if he were to wear rags, it could just turn into a new trend.

But Qiao Mianmian felt that he looked the best in formal wear.

A black top and black pants brought out his cool aura distinctly.

His straight tailored pants wrapped around his long, toned legs made him appear all the more classy and outstanding no matter where he was.

She felt that he was the sort of domineering Chairman they often wrote about in novels.

The man noticed that she was in a daze while looking at him and smiled at how awestruck she looked.

He pulled her in before she knew what was going on and kissed her on the cheek.

Qiao Mianmian widened her eyes and blushed once again.

There were others in the living room.

Besides Lei En, a few housemaids were standing around too.

He actually did this in front of so many people...

Chapter 296: She Really Liked the Way He Addressed Her

He actually did this in front of so many people...

Qiao Mianmian was already trying to accept Mo Yesi's increased intimacy, but she still wasn't used to him showing his affection in front of others.

Thankfully, Mo Yesi knew not to go overboard.

He just pecked her on the cheek and did not go farther.

His eyes glistened as he captured her rosy cheeks. He said hoarsely, "Thank you, Mrs. Mo."

Qiao Mianmian could feel all eyes on her.

She buried her head in his chest with some embarrassment as her heart raced upon thinking of the kiss that just happened.

Although it was just a peck, this was the first time he did it in front of so many others.

And he even called her Mrs. Mo.

She really liked the way he addressed her.

It felt extremely affectionate and loving when he called her that.

Lei En was a seasoned old man and managed to appear calm despite being shocked by his Young Master's open acts of affection.

He appeared relatively normal.

But the other housemaids were younger and just at the age of fantasizing about love. With such a scene unfolding before them, their heart raced and their cheeks reddened as if they were in the shoes of their Young Madam.

All of them were so envious of Qiao Mianmian.

Didn't word go around that Young Master married Young Madam not because he liked her?

Well, it seemed like he did like her a lot.

Otherwise, why would he kiss Young Madam like that?

Ah, Young Madam was such a lucky woman.

It was practically impossible to find a perfect man like the Young Master who was so loving of his wife.

Her life must be complete now that she'd married him.

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Mo Yesi got Uncle Li to send Qiao Mianmian to her audition while he drove to the office himself.

40 minutes later.

Qiao Mianmian arrived at the audition venue.

Jiang Luoli was waiting at the lobby for her and came forward the moment she saw her.

Qiao Mianmian noticed that a lot of other actors and actresses were around too.

There were several second- and third-tier actresses among them.

In terms of fame and experience, she was at a disadvantage.

Qiao Mianmian felt the pressure mounting.

Even so, she did have some confidence in this audition.

After all, this was a novel she'd read several times and she knew each of the characters very well.

The character Jiang Luoli got her to audition for was written with her build and physique. In that aspect, she already had an advantage.

Based on what she'd heard, Director Bai Yusheng wasn't one to select actors based on their fame and status. What mattered to him more was whether they were suitable for the role.

Also, he was known to like grooming newbies in the industry.

In fact, any actor or actress whom Bai Yusheng had an eye for and wanted to groom would be able to make a name for themselves.

Jiang Luoli dragged her to a quieter area and said, "Baby, I managed to get hold of the script beforehand and took a look at it. Your appearance and personality suit the third female lead in the show. Don't worry about being a nobody around here, Brother Bai doesn't care about it. He's used newbies for quite a number of his shows and the viewership is still just as great."

Qiao Mianmian nodded. "Mm, I know."

Chapter 297: I Want to Audition for It, Arrange It for Me Now

Significant weight was lifted off her shoulders when she heard that.

"So, do you have confidence?" Jiang Luoli seemed even more nervous than Qiao Mianmian herself.

Qiao Mianmian held her hand and said, "Don't worry, I do have some confidence. I'll try my very best to get the part."

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On the other side.

Qiao Anxin received a call too.

Her expression darkened after the call.

"Do you know about Bai Yusheng getting actors for his new show?" Qiao Anxin asked her manager, Linda.

"Yeah, I do." Linda nodded. "Didn't I mention this to you previously? You said you aren't interested in this genre of shows."

Qiao Anxin pursed her lips in silence for a while. "I want to audition for it, arrange it for me now."

Linda frowned. "Haven't you already confirmed your female lead role for 'Imperial Palace'? You don't have the time to take up another role."

"Don't sign the contract for 'Imperial Palace' for now. Find an excuse to delay it for a while."

Linda furrowed her brows. "I don't think that's a good idea. It took us a lot of effort to get you a part in this blockbuster. Don't you know how many people want that role? Remember how they were thinking of letting Cheng Yilin take your place for this? If it wasn't for Chairman Su promising a two-million-yuan investment for the show, this could've been Cheng Yilin's place by now."

Qiao Anxin could be considered a first-tier actress.

But even amongst the first-tier actresses, there was farther segregation.

Qiao Anxin was considered to be in the lower levels of the top tier.

Cheng Yilin had the looks, the ability, and also a financial backing. She was more popular than Qiao Anxin as well.

The only aspect in which she lost out to Qiao Anxin was that her financial backing wasn't as strong and powerful as the Su family.

"With Brother Ah Ze's investment, nobody else can possibly take the female lead role." Qiao Anxin wasn't worried about it at all.

She knew who Cheng Yilin's backing was.

It was an old, ugly, and grimy old man who just had a little more money on him.

His financial prowess was nothing compared to the Su's.

With Su Ze supporting her, she didn't have to worry about anything.

Linda was a little worried when she saw how smug she looked.

She knew that with Su Ze's help, Qiao Anxin had huge potential to make a bigger name for herself.

Especially when Qiao Anxin herself had some talent as well.

She surely wasn't as good as some of the best actors and actresses, who were born with a flair for acting.

But among the majority, her acting wasn't too bad.

As long as someone was willing to groom her and pave the way for her, she'd be fine.

But...

While the Su family was powerful, they weren't the biggest shot in this field.

She couldn't afford to be this wilful.

"Why did you suddenly think of trying out for Bai Yusheng's new show? You could've told me earlier so I could make arrangements." Linda wasn't too happy about this sudden decision.

She was one of the renowned managers in the industry.

A few artistes were doing well now having been under her watch before.

Even if they were very popular now, they'd still show her some respect and address her as "Sister" when they saw her around.

Even Su Ze would greet her when bumped into her.

But now, with Su Ze wanting to fully support Qiao Anxin, he asked her to manage Qiao Anxin without taking on any other artistes.

Chapter 298: She Isn't My Sister!

She'd thought that her work life would be a lot easier with just one artiste on hand.

Who knew that Qiao Anxin was so wilful and demanding, treating her like an assistant at her beck and call with little respect.

Linda had never had to deal with such treatment before this.

Even artistes way more popular than Qiao Anxin wouldn't treat her with such little regard.

If it wasn't for Qiao Anxin's relationship with Su Ze, she wouldn't have swallowed this unhappiness.

“How was I to know that the slut Qiao Mianmian was going to audition for Bai Yusheng’s new show!” Qiao Anxin’s expression darkened. “No wonder she rejected the offer as a stunt double. She was eyeing this role.”

“She’s just a walk-on actor with no other experience, and she dares to try out for this role? Does she even know what she’s worth?” Qiao Anxin didn’t like such artistic films, but she knew how famous Bai Yusheng was in the circle.

She felt threatened because she knew Bai Yusheng as a director and that he liked to groom newbies.

Since Bai Yusheng didn’t care for the actors’ current level of fame, that slut really might have a chance at this.

After all, she did look pretty and was capable of seducing men.

Once this girl had a chance to show her face...

No, she had to find a way to prevent that.

She couldn’t possibly let Qiao Mianmian have the chance to get famous.

“Your sister is trying out for Bai Yusheng’s show? Linda was a little shocked to hear that.

“She isn’t my sister!” Qiao Anxin looked like a cat who had its tail stepped on. She lost her cool and said, “How can that slut be my sister. She and I have nothing to do with each other.”

Just as Linda thought that she was only saying that because she detested Qiao Mianmian, she added angrily, “She’s just a bastard child from the orphanage. A bastard child who doesn’t even have parents isn’t fit to be my sister!”

So what if she took Su Ze away from her?

That bastard child wasn’t worthy of marrying into the Su family anyway.

She was the First Miss of the Qiao family instead.

How could that bastard child be doing better than her in life?

All that she had now was rightfully hers, to begin with.

Linda was stunned.

Qiao Anxin had never mentioned this before.

Qiao Mianmian... wasn’t actually the Qiao family’s biological child?

It wasn’t so surprising after a while.

The two Qiao sisters weren’t similar.

In fact, they weren’t similar in any aspect.

She kept the surprise inside as she asked casually, “Then, that brother of yours...”

Linda did have some understanding of Qiao Anxin’s family after being her manager for two years.

She knew that her relationship with Qiao Mianmian and Qiao Chen wasn't any good.

"You mean that sickly Qiao Chen?" Qiao Anxin was full of disgust when she mentioned him. "He and Qiao Mianmian are the same. They're bastard kids from the orphanage."

Linda guessed so.

It wasn't so surprising to hear this news.

She thought for a while and then asked, "Qiao Mianmian and Qiao Chen aren't biological siblings too?"

They didn't look alike at all.

"No." Qiao Anxin didn't find it inappropriate to spill all of these secrets she'd kept for years. In fact, she felt good about it. "They're both from the orphanage and were adopted by the Qiao family when they were a little more than a year old."

Chapter 299: I Won't Let Her Have Her Way

"But, why would your dad adopt a child instead of having his own?"

"Hmph, all because his ex-wife was a barren hen. Otherwise, would he have had to do that?"

"My dad initially just wanted to adopt a son. But there weren't so many boys at the orphanage back then and he couldn't find a suitable one at that time, so he adopted a daughter. The following year, he found someone suitable, so he brought Qiao Chen home too."

Linda thought about it for a while. "So, Qiao Mianmian and Qiao Chen don't know about this?"

"Mm." Qiao Anxin sneered. "I don't know why my dad insists on keeping this a secret. He doesn't allow my mother or me to discuss this with anyone. Perhaps he's grown to love those bastard children, especially Qiao Mianmian... she was once his precious daughter, after all.

"He's worried about hurting their self-esteem and dignity if word got out.

"But a bastard child is a bastard child, regardless. Nothing can hide it. I doubt this can be kept under wraps forever too. Ha, I wonder how that slut will react when she finds out that she's just a bastard child."

Linda was slightly startled to see the evilness and hatred in Qiao Anxin's eyes.

She couldn't understand why Qiao Anxin still hated her so much when she already got hold of Su Ze.

What threat did Qiao Mianmian pose to her?

She had already outdone Qiao Mianmian in all aspects.

"This bastard child wants to fight with me and do better than me... dream on!" Qiao Anxin narrowed her eyes and clenched her teeth. "I won't let her have her way."

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A hotel in Yuncheng City.

The audition was about to begin.

When Qiao Mianmian's turn came, she entered the performance venue. Among the panel of judges, the man in the middle had his eyes light up when he saw her.

His gaze was on her the whole time.

Qiao Mianmian gave a presentable bow and said, "Good morning, teachers. I'm Qiao Mianmian, currently a student at Yuncheng City Film Academy. I'm not signed under any firm at the moment, and I'm trying out for the third female role, the character of Shen Yinian."

The other crew members around seemed pleasantly surprised to see her too.

The girl standing before them had such a beautiful face.

Her facial features were pretty and exquisite, and she was naturally charismatic.

Her long, lush hair was smooth and shiny, like that on a shampoo commercial.

She was wearing a simple white dress without many accessories and appeared like a little goddess who'd just arrived in the mortal world.

Even in a field where handsome and pretty faces were common, her looks were outstanding.

The audition had run for almost an hour and they hadn't seen a candidate they were satisfied with yet. The crew members and panelists were looking a little restless by now.

Qiao Mianmian's appearance was a nice and refreshing change.

Most of them perked up quite a bit and regained some interest.

It was a different atmosphere.

"Qiao Mianmian from Yuncheng City Film Academy?"

The man sitting in the middle of the panel was none other than Director Bai Yusheng.

Most of the actors for his shows were picked by him personally. He had the final say in who to cast eventually.

In other words, he had the most power over this decision.

Besides the fact that he was talented and famous, what was more important was that he wasn't short of money.

Chapter 300: It's Decided, She'll Be the Third Female Role

He wasn't the person to look for if one wanted to bribe the director to secure a role in the show.

This was something that Qiao Mianmian admired about Bai Yusheng.

Qiao Mianmian finally got to see this talented and acclaimed director and couldn't help but feel a little nervous. She tried to compose herself as she looked up and faced him directly.

A slight shock could be seen in her eyes when she made eye contact with him.

Bai Yusheng looked a lot younger than he did on television. He looked more handsome too.

Although he had on stubble and seemed a little unkempt, it was evident that his facial features were nice.

Especially those eyes of his... when he squinted them slightly, they seemed to bring people to him.

She heard that he was only 30 this year.

He was a renowned director with good looks and apparently came from a well-off family too. Many female stars had thrown themselves at him, but it seemed like he was some sort of hygiene freak, which was why he was still single. Even so, he was one of the most eligible bachelors in Yuncheng City.

Qiao Mianmian was a little taken aback when her eyes met his. She replied politely, "Yes."

Bai Yusheng was young, but he had attained a status in the industry.

Qiao Mianmian dared not be too informal with him.

She felt that Bai Yusheng was sizing her up the whole time.

His gaze had been on her for a long while now.

A while later, he finally asked, "You're trying out for the third female role?"

"Yes."

Bai Yusheng smiled. "Oh? Then, have you gotten to understand this character yet?"

Qiao Mianmian was prepared for this and responded naturally and confidently. She smiled and nodded, saying, "I'm a fan of the original work and have read it over five times. Director Bai, this might be a bit blunt, but I have to say that I think I'm suitable for the role of Shen Yinian.

"If I can get the third female role, I definitely won't disappoint you."

Some of the crew members around frowned the moment she said that.

They seemed bothered by how arrogant she appeared.

Qiao Mianmian ignored them and kept her eyes on Bai Yusheng. She kept her confident and calm expression.

But deep down, she was really nervous.

Bai Yusheng eyed her a little oddly. She couldn't read his mind.

A moment later.

As Qiao Mianmian was waiting in apprehension, he finally said, "Mm, go back and wait for them to inform you of the contract-signing procedure."

Qiao Mianmian was stunned. She widened her eyes in disbelief.

That was all it took??

She hadn't even begun playing her part.

Was she dreaming?

The other members working with him were shocked as well.

But well, they had to admit that this girl was really pretty and had an aura that stood out. She seemed suitable as an actress too.

Then again, looks weren't all that mattered.

They had to make sure she was able to act too.

In fact, her acting would be more important than her looks, if they had to compare the two.

A pretty face without the necessary ability was just a decorative vase.

There couldn't be a vase in Bai Yusheng's show!

Moreover, this was the third female role. Her part was rather meaty and important.

How could it be decided just like that?

Someone voiced his disagreement. "Director Bai..."

But Bai Yusheng waved him off, gesturing for him not to go on.

"Note this down. It's decided, she'll be the third female role. Nobody else is to audition for this part after this."