

Big Shot 461

Chapter 461: So Why Do You Dislike Her?

“Fourth Bro? Fourth Bro!” Yan Shaoqing said as he realized that Gong Zeli wasn’t responding to him. He looked at Gong Zeli and realized that he was spacing out.

He wasn’t aware of what was going on in his head. But Gong Zeli was putting a lot of thought into it.

Yan Shaoqing was speechless. He waved his hand in front of Gong Zeli’s eyes and said, “What are you thinking of?”

Finally, Gong Zeli stopped spacing out.

He then looked at Shen Rou puzzledly.

He already didn’t remember clearly what happened when he was ten years old.

But he was sure about the smell. It was rooted in his brain, and even after all these years, he could still remember.

He already forgot what perfume Shen Rou was using that night.

But after all these years, Shen Rou already stopped using that perfume.

He did ask her before, but she replied coldly that she didn’t like the smell anymore and that the perfume already ceased production.

But he noticed the same smell on Qiao Mianmian.

If the perfume already ceased production, how could Qiao Mianmian still have it?

He had many questions, and he needed answers.

Maybe he should clarify things with Qiao Mianmian.

He wasn’t sure whether the smell played a part, but he found that he didn’t dislike her that much anymore.

But he still didn’t like her though.

“It’s nothing.”

Gong Zeli stopped looking at Shen Rou, got up, and said, “I’ll be going to the bathroom, you two can continue the talk.”

After saying that, he turned and exited the room.

Yan Shaoqing thought for a while as he saw Gong Zeli leave the room. He stood up and said smilingly to Shen Rou, “Rourou, I need to use the bathroom too. Just order anything you want, I’ll foot the bill for tonight.”

“Oh right, there are some new hosts. They are handsome with a good figure, would you want them too?”

Shen Rou glared at him, threw the pillow at him, and screamed. “Yan Shaoqing, you are asking for death!”

Yan Shaoqing replied innocently, “Whatever floats your boat, then.”

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Outside of the room.

Gong Zeli didn't go to the bathroom. Instead, he leaned against the walls of the walkway. He stuck his hands in his pockets and raised his head to look at the lights.

The lights were blinding. He had to close his eyes before slowly opening them after a while.

The door of the room opened again.

It was Yan Shaoqing. He was shocked when he saw Gong Zeli but quickly closed the door with a smile.

“What's wrong, weren't you heading to the bathroom?”

Gong Zeli looked at him before replying coldly, “The atmosphere inside was too suffocating. I needed a change in the environment.”

“Me too.”

Yan Shaoqing put one of his hands into his pocket and stood next to Gong Zeli. After a moment of silence, he said, “What did Rourou tell you?”

Gong Zeli bit his lip and replied, “She didn't say much.”

“It has to do with Second Bro, right?” Yan Shaoqing could've guessed it without Gong Zeli's help.

“What's she thinking? Why can't she let go? Second Bro is married already. You have seen for yourself how much he cares about Sis-in-law. Fourth Bro, if you keep this up, our friendship won't last much longer.”

Yan Shaoqing usually had a jovial demeanor. However, he had a serious look now and said, “I can understand why Rourou doesn't like Sis-in-law, but what's your reason for not liking her?”

“I don't think she offended you previously. So why do you dislike her?”

Chapter 462: You Don't Have to Change Your Likes and Dislikes for Her

Gong Zeli's expression changed, and he bit on his lip even harder.

The light was hanging directly over his handsome face, and it made him look quite scary, especially with the cold look in his eyes.

If he wasn't so handsome, he would scare people to tears with his expression now.

“It’s because of Rourou, isn’t it?”

As Gong Zeli wasn’t willing to confess, Yan Shaoqing had to speak for him. “You knew that Rourou liked Second Bro and that she was really sad from his marriage with Sis-in-law. That’s why you dislike Sis-in-law?”

Gong Zeli continued to bite on his lip, but he was now also clenching fist even harder.

Yan Shaoqing noticed the look on his face and shook his head. He then said disapprovingly, “Fourth Bro, you can’t act this way. Sis-in-law hasn’t done anything to you. Do you think that it’s fair for her to receive this treatment from you just because she’s married to Second Bro?”

“Second Bro was the one who proposed to her. Even if you feel that Rourou was wronged, you have to be reasonable. Does it mean that Second Bro cannot fall in love with another person just because Rourou is in love with him?”

“I’m pretty sure both of us knew it already. Second Bro never liked Rourou in that way. Even if Sis-in-law wasn’t the one to marry him now, Rourou would never be the one to marry him.”

Gong Zeli continued to bite his lip and stayed silent. But he seemed to waver.

He knew that Yan Shaoqing was right.

But Shen Rou was too important to him.

He could never see her go through so much pain.

Anyone who hurt her would be his enemy.

“Fourth Bro, be honest to me. Would you dislike Sis-in-law if Rourou wasn’t in the picture?”

Yan Shaoqing wanted to resolve this situation properly.

Or else, their kinship for so many years would be in jeopardy.

Both Mo Yesi and Gong Zeli were his good brothers.

He didn’t want to lose either of them.

He didn’t want this situation to affect the kinship between them as well.

Mo Yesi couldn’t leave Qiao Mianmian no matter how much Shen Rou disliked her.

Also, he was pretty sure that Mo Yesi wouldn’t mind breaking the kinship if they wouldn’t accept his wife.

He knew him too well.

“Fourth Bro, can you respond?” Yan Shaoqing said impatiently as he realized that Gong Zeli didn’t reply to him for a while. “Stop thinking of other things and reply to my questions.”

Gong Zeli was really irritated.

To him, Yan Shaoqing was like a sparrow that wouldn’t stop chirping.

He was already irritated enough.

He couldn't be bothered to answer Yan Shaoqing's questions.

Did he really dislike Qiao Mianmian?

He never gave much thought to that.

If Shen Rou wasn't in the picture, he wouldn't feel anything about her.

He wouldn't have disliked her, but he wouldn't have liked her as well.

He wasn't the one married to her. Her looks, background, and personality didn't have anything to do with him.

So... he probably wouldn't have disliked her.

"It's alright. I know your answer without you saying anything." Yan Shaoqing patted Gong Zeli's shoulder and earnestly said, "If you don't dislike her, how did the situation turn out this way? Shen Rou and you are two different individuals. You don't have to change your likes and dislikes for her."

Chapter 463: I Was Shocked by Your Voice

"Anyway." Yan Shaoqing took a long look at Gong Zeli and asked, "Fourth Bro, I really can't understand your thought process. Why do you want to matchmake the girl you like to another guy?"

Gong Zeli immediately frowned and snapped. "Yan Shaoqing!"

"Aren't you?" Yan Shaoqing replied while raising his eyebrow. "Ah Si's marriage should have been good news for you because Rourou would have needed to give up her feelings for him. Who knows if she would realize that you have always been there waiting for her. She might even be so touched that she wants to be with you.

"You should be thankful towards Sis-in-law, actually.

"But look at what you've done. You have been so upset over Second Bro's marriage. Are you hoping that Second Bro has a divorce so that Rourou can get together with him?"

Gong Zeli frowned even more.

He wasn't hoping for Mo Yesi to get a divorce at all.

He just didn't want Shen Rou to be so upset.

"Put some thought into this. I don't think he did anything wrong. I would do the same if I was in the same position. No one can insult the woman that I love. Even if you really don't like her, you shouldn't show it for Second Bro's sake.

"How would you feel if Rourou was treated the same way by another person?"

Gong Zeli fell silent as he continued to bite on his lip.

As Yan Shaoqing was about to leave so that Gong Zeli could think things through, an angelic voice came from one of the rooms.

It was a euphonious voice.

It could even be compared to the chirps of the best sounding songbird.

Yan Shaoqing was shocked by the voice.

The voice was coming from the room opposite theirs. The clear voice had a sharp contrast to the noisy environment, and it was so calming that it would soothe the most anxious person.

Yan Shaoqing had never heard such a voice before.

He loved it.

It was so sweet and gentle that it aroused his interests.

“Damn! Fourth Bro, can you hear that? I wonder who the goddess singing is. Her voice is so nice,” Yan Shaoqing exclaimed as he couldn’t resist such a voice.

Just like how he couldn’t resist sweet and cute girls.

Gong Zeli also noticed the voice the moment it appeared.

It was both unique and pleasing to the ear.

But he wasn’t like Yan Shaoqing.

Hence, he didn’t give much of a reaction even though he found the voice to be nice.

He was so caught up with other things that he couldn’t care less about Yan Shaoqing. Hence, he answered patronizingly, “Yup.”

Excited, Yan Shaoqing exclaimed, “I’ve got to know who the owner of that voice is. I love it so much. If she looks as sweet as her voice, I’ll chase after her immediately.”

Gong Zeli’s mood was bad. Hence, he didn’t want Yan Shaoqing to be so joyful.

He scoffed. “Everyone with a nice voice is ugly. Go and search for her, then. I’m sure that you’ll find a masculine girl.”

Yan Shaoqing replied, “Shut up. She must be a sweet and cute girl. My instincts have never failed me.”

“Hehe, why don’t we have a bet?”

“Bet? What are we betting on?”

“If the owner of the voice is ugly, you owe me a car. I want your new sports car. Likewise, if the owner of the voice is really pretty, I owe you a car.”

Chapter 464:

I’m So Sorry to Make You Spend So Much Money Again

Yan Shaoqing's interest was aroused, and he asked, "Are you sure about that?"

Gong Zeli scoffed. "It's just a car, who would even joke over it."

"Alright!" Yan Shaoqing agreed to the bet excitedly. He then said confidently, "You're gonna lose Fourth Bro. Let me thank you first. I'm so sorry to make you spend so much money again."

Gong Zeli chuckled in reply.

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In the room on the opposite side.

Qiao Mianmian was really willing to spend today. She booked the deluxe room. There was only Jiang Luoli and her in the gigantic room.

As this karaoke was the best in Yuncheng City, the speakers' quality here was spectacular.

Jiang Luoli clapped excitedly after Qiao Mianmian sang the first few sentences of a song that she used to sing. She then exclaimed, "Wow, Baby. You were awesome. I'm pretty sure the original singer is nowhere as good as you."

As of now.

Jiang Luoli was like Qiao Mianmian's fan, staring starstruck at her.

Qiao Mianmian was embarrassed by her compliment.

"How so? The original singer is so much better than me."

"I'm serious, Baby. It was better than the original," Jiang Luoli exclaimed uncontrollably. "Baby, you have such a nice voice. It's a pity that you're not utilizing your talent. I'm sure that you will be the champion in any competition."

"Of course, if the winners weren't already decided beforehand, you would be the champion."

It was the first time that Jiang Luoli heard Qiao Mianmian sang, and she was shocked.

She couldn't decide how to describe her voice.

Qiao Mianmian's voice wasn't just nice. It was clean sounding and had a calming effect.

It was a unique voice. Everyone who listened to her would remember it for a long time.

This was such a god-given ability in the singing world.

Everyone could be trained to sing well. But not everyone had such a unique voice.

The same logic could be applied to actors. A lot of them were attractive, but few were capable of capturing the hearts of the audience.

Someone would be instantly popular with a voice as unique as hers.

But sadly, Qiao Mianmian wasn't interested in singing even with such a nice voice.

Her interest was in acting.

Jiang Luoli felt that it was such a pity.

Qiao Mianmian was done with the song and put the microphone onto the coffee table.

“Baby, did you really not think of joining singing competitions? You can enter one even if your dream is to be an actress. You can change into being an actress after gaining popularity as a singer.”

Jiang Luoli didn't want Qiao Mianmian's beautiful voice to go to waste.

It would be like throwing away delicacy.

Qiao Mianmian shook her head and refused. “It's alright. I don't think it would suit me. I just want to focus on acting.”

Jiang Luoli was speechless.

She had such a nice voice and yet dared to say that singing wasn't suitable for her.

Was she trying to taunt people like her who weren't musically inclined?

She would shock herself to death if she had a voice like that.

As the music came on, Jiang Luoli picked up the microphone and was about to start singing. At that moment, someone knocked on the door and then entered. A waiter holding a big bouquet of roses came in.

“Hello, Ma'am. May I know the person singing just now?”

The waiter was shocked by their beauty.

Jiang Luoli and Qiao Mianmian looked at each other in confusion. Qiao Mianmian then stood up and answered, “It's me. May I know what's wrong?”

The waiter stepped forward and passed her the bouquet of roses. He smiled and continued, “A guy that was shocked by your voice and requested for this bouquet to be delivered to you. It's his way of showing his appreciation of your beautiful voice.”

Chapter 465: It Was a Very Pretty Lady

“I hope that you will accept it.”

As the waiter spoke, he looked at her again. He thought that Qiao Mianmian was about to get really lucky.

She was capable of charming Young Master Yan with just her voice.

If he saw her, he would definitely want to claim her as his own.

Which guy could resist such a beautiful lady?

Everyone knew that Young Master Yan was a generous man. He was even more generous to girls that he was attracted to.

A small gift from him could cost as much as what someone could earn in a lifetime.

Qiao Mianmian was puzzled and asked, "Someone requested for this to be delivered to me?"

"Yes." The waiter thought for a moment before continuing, "The person is our VIP here. I'm not at liberty to disclose his identity. He's in the room opposite now, and he hopes to speak with you for a short while.

"If you want, I could bring you there right now."

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

Was she being picked up right now?

"VIP, which VIP?" Jiang Luoli asked as she looked at the bouquet. Suddenly, she had an idea and exclaimed, "Baby, could it be Prince Charming? Is he trying to make it up to you?"

Qiao Mianmian was stunned.

Mo Yesi?

It couldn't be. How could he know where she was?

She didn't inform him at all.

She looked at the waiter puzzledly and asked, "May I know his name?"

The waiter smiled and answered, "He's the Young Master of the Yan family, Yan Shaoqing. I believe you have heard of him before."

The waiter thought that Qiao Mianmian would be shocked and elated after hearing the name.

Yan Shaoqing was the symbol of riches and power, after all.

No one could resist him.

But he was about to be disappointed.

Qiao Mianmian was surprised after hearing the name. But her face afterward wasn't one of elation.

It was... a really weird smile.

"Yan Shaoqing! Are you sure?"

"... Yes."

"Alright, I will accept the flowers. Could you help me to pass him a message, please?"

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A few minutes later.

The waiter exited the room with a strange expression.

He walked to room 888 and knocked on the door lightly.

Someone responded immediately, "Come in."

As the waiter entered the room, he saw Yan Shaoqing drinking a bottle of red wine.

He approached him slowly and greeted respectfully. "Young Master Yan."

As he entered, the people in the room looked towards him.

Gong Zeli was holding a glass of wine too and joked. "So, how was it? Was it a pretty girl or an ugly one?"

The waiter looked at Gong Zeli before replying respectfully, "Young Master Gong, it was a very pretty lady."

To be accurate. It was a very, very pretty lady.

He had never seen a prettier lady in his many years of working in the clubhouse.

She was prettier than most celebrities.

Gong Zeli froze, frowned, and asked, "Are you sure she was pretty?"

"She was really pretty." The waiter recalled. "She was like a goddess."

"Hahaha." Yan Shaoqing laughed and clapped. He then said joyfully, "I knew it. My instincts have never failed me. You lost the bet, Fourth Bro. Don't forget what you promised."

Chapter 466: This Time, It's True Love

Gong Zeli's expression wasn't too pleasant.

He got up and sneered. "We have to see her in person to know if she's pretty. You said she was like a goddess. If she turns out to just be a usual beauty, that's not counted."

"Sure, we'll see for ourselves." Yan Shaoqing also got up and grinned. "You will be convinced when you see her. But this is the woman your buddy is taking an interest in, so you can't fight with me over her."

Shen Rou was around too.

Gong Zeli immediately turned to look at her when Yan Shaoqing said that as if to make a point. He immediately said, "I'm not interested in those random women with unknown backgrounds. Don't assume everyone is like you."

"Tsk tsk." Yan Shaoqing knew what he was getting at and joked. "If you're not interested in those random women, then which are you interested in? The one by your side?"

"Ahem."

Shen Rou, who had kept silent all this while, shot Yan Shaoqing a glare and stood slowly.

She smiled elegantly. "I'll go with you. I want to know how exactly that girl looks too."

Shen Rou felt a little upset about how Yan Shaoqing and Gong Zeli couldn't stop discussing that girl.

Among the four of them, she'd been the only girl.

So, she was always the most pampered.

And the one everyone had their eyes on.

But now that the two men were discussing a new girl, she suddenly felt neglected.

She was a little frustrated about it.

Especially when Yan Shaoqing kept calling her a little goddess. It was as if she really was some immortal beauty.

She wanted to have a look at how beautiful that girl really was.

Shen Rou was rather confident of her appearance.

She didn't think that the "goddess" could be that pretty.

In fact, she wanted to compare herself to that girl.

With her around, Yan Shaoqing and Gong Zeli would realize that the girl's looks were just so-so.

Yan Shaoqing didn't know that Shen Rou had all these in mind and simply nodded. "Alright, Rourou can come with us. Otherwise, you'd probably be all bored on your own. You can also take the opportunity to know my new girlfriend."

Shen Rou was stunned. "New girlfriend? You don't even know her yet, and you're thinking of her as your girlfriend?"

Yan Shaoqing squinted, with the desire for love in his eyes. "I have a feeling that this time, it's true love. If her looks are also my ideal type, then I'll stop looking at other women from now on. I'll just be true to her."

Shen Rou was speechless.

Gong Zeli also didn't know what to say.

This guy was so dramatic.

"Ahem, uh..." Seeing that they were about to leave the private room, the waiter recalled that Qiao Mianmian wanted him to relay a message. He immediately went over to Yan Shaoqing and said, "Young Master Yan, that Miss over there would like me to relay a message to you."

"Oh?" Yan Shaoqing stopped in his tracks and stroked his chin. "What did my girlfriend say to you? Is she extremely happy and excited because of the flowers I gave her? She wants to meet me right now?"

The waiter: "... No."

"No? Then, what is it?"

"That Miss said...'Is Third Yan asking for a beating?'"

The few of them were stunned.

Chapter 467: Mianmian, Is This Your Friend?

Yan Shaoqing looked confused. "She called me Third Yan?"

"Yes..."

"Damn!" Yan Shaoqing broke out in cold sweat right away. He seemed startled. "Is that my sister?!"

But, his sister didn't have such a good voice.

Did his sister actually sound so sweet and gentle?

Why hadn't he noticed it before?

Why did Yan Shaoqing immediately think it was his sister?

Well, because only a few people would call him Third Yan. Besides his grandma, mother, and Shen Rou, the only other female who would call him Third Yan was his sister.

The waiter had never seen the First Miss of the Yan family, but he could guess that the girl definitely wasn't the Yan family's First Miss.

Not her charisma, not her age.

"Young Master Yan, it's a very young girl. I don't think she's First Miss Yan."

"Not my sister?" Yan Shaoqing was even more confused now. "Then, who could it be?"

At this point, even Gong Zeli and Shen Rou were getting curious too.

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The waiter led them out of their private room.

After knocking on the door, they heard a sweet girl's voice coming from inside. "Come in."

Music was playing in the room.

So her voice wasn't so clear.

But Yan Shaoqing was already starting to have a bad feeling about this.

He felt that... this voice was a little familiar. He'd heard it before.

When the waiter pushed open the door, he was the first to enter. He stiffened the moment he saw Qiao Mianmian.

"S-Sis-in-law?!"

Gong Zeli and Shen Rou were shocked as well.

A few seconds later, Shen Rou turned towards Qiao Mianmian with a strange expression. She bit her lip and said, "So, it's you."

Shen Rou's expression went a little cold as she recalled what happened in the revolving restaurant.

When Gong Zeli's gaze met Qiao Mianmian's bright eyes, a strange feeling came up inside him again.

"So, it's you."

Jiang Luoli stood up with an unpleasant expression the moment she saw Shen Rou. "Yuncheng City is too small. I'm just out for a singing session, and I managed to bump into the person I detest most. I wouldn't have come here if I had known."

Jiang Luoli had something against Shen Rou, especially after what happened at the revolving restaurant.

After learning more about Shen Rou and Mo Yesi's relationship from Qiao Mianmian, she was even more annoyed by Shen Rou.

So what if this woman knew Prince Charming for a long time?

He ended up marrying her Baby instead.

If they were really good friends, she should have known to keep her distance from him. Even though they were good friends, it was only right to stay away from him, since he was already married.

And it was time for her to let go of whatever intentions she might have had.

Otherwise, she should at least keep it all in, and express none of it.

But that day at the revolving restaurant, she could tell that Shen Rou still had an interest in her Prince Charming.

What she felt towards Prince Charming was surely more than what a friend did.

Her best friend's love rival was her enemy too!

Shen Rou was a rich Miss from a good background, and she'd been pampered and praised all her life.

Moreover, Yan Shaoqing and the group of guys had always taken good care of her, so she practically never had to feel upset or aggrieved.

And it wasn't as if anyone dared to anger her, anyway.

Her eyes went cold as she clenched her fists. She took a deep breath and turned to Qiao Mianmian.

"Mianmian, is this your friend? I don't think I've offended her before. Didn't she go a little overboard?"

Chapter 468: The Way He Looked at Her Was a Little Weird

Gong Zeli and Yan Shaoqing were around.

Shen Rou wouldn't vent her anger in the open no matter what.

Qiao Mianmian used to think about maintaining a civil relationship with Shen Rou.

Even if they couldn't be truly good friends, they could be ordinary acquaintances.

After all, Shen Rou and Mo Yesi were friends for so many years.

She didn't want to ruin their friendship with her appearance.

But she'd changed her mind.

She gave up thinking about maintaining a superficial friendship with Shen Rou ever since she insulted her brother.

She looked at the three people entering and turned towards Shen Rou. After eyeing her for a few seconds, she smiled and said, "Miss Shen, we aren't that familiar with each other. I think you should address me as Miss Qiao. As for what Luo Luo just said, excuse me, I don't think she was overboard."

Shen Rou stiffened. "You..."

"Everyone has the right to like or dislike others. Miss Shen cannot think that Luo Luo is overboard just because she dislikes you. After all, the only thing that everyone loves is the Chinese yuan, isn't it?"

Shen Rou went pale.

A few seconds later, she turned around almost helplessly and bit her lip. "It seems like I'm not welcome here. I- I'll take my leave first, then."

If Shen Rou had said this in the past, Gong Zeli and Yan Shaoqing would surely stop her from leaving and stand up for her.

But this time, none of them seemed to be making a move to keep her here.

Not a single one of them was going to speak up for her too.

Yan Shaoqing even nodded. "Mm, Rourou, you can leave first. I have some things to say to Sis-in-law. I'll look for you later."

"Zeli, are you accompanying Rourou?"

Yan Shaoqing saw that Gong Zeli was glancing at Qiao Mianmian.

The way he looked at her was a little weird.

Gong Zeli seemed not to have heard him. He didn't respond.

Yan Shaoqing suddenly felt his heart sink as a strange thought emerged in his head.

No way.

Why is Fourth Bro looking at Sis-in-law like this?

It's such a weird look.

Could he have... fallen for Sis-in-law because she's so beautiful?

Yan Shaoqing shocked himself with this thought.

If this was true, it'd be terrible.

There would be a world war.

Shen Rou noticed Gong Zeli's odd silence too. She turned around and saw him looking at Qiao Mianmian in a daze.

He was so distracted that he hadn't responded to Yan Shaoqing.

Shen Rou's expression changed instantly.

She felt threatened.

Gong Zeli never used to look at Qiao Mianmian like this.

Shen Rou could see very clearly that there wasn't a single trace of despise in Gong Zeli's eyes. He had a completely different attitude towards Qiao Mianmian now.

She felt an unprecedented sense of panic.

Why was this happening?

Hadn't Gong Zeli detested Qiao Mianmian because of her?

As of now, only Gong Zeli was willing to stand by her side, to help her and protect her. If even he...

"Zeli." She couldn't stop herself from calling out to him.

But Gong Zeli seemed not to have heard her.

His eyes were still on Qiao Mianmian's.

Chapter 469: Then Why Do You Smell So Nice?

Shen Rou looked awful. A ball of anger and jealousy rose inside her.

She glared at Gong Zeli and then turned around to look at Yan Shaoqing. "Fine, none of you want to leave? I'll leave on my own!"

With that, she dashed out of the private room.

"Rourou, wait up!" Yan Shaoqing hit Gong Zeli on the shoulder when he saw that Shen Rou had left the private room. "Fourth Bro, what's with you? Rourou is mad now, you'd better chase her."

Gong Zeli's current state really troubled Yan Shaoqing.

He was out of himself.

Usually, all his attention was on Shen Rou whenever she was around.

Besides Shen Rou, everyone else was practically invisible to him.

But just now, even Shen Rou hadn't managed to snap him out of his daze.

It was no wonder that Shen Rou left so suddenly.

Could he really have been entranced by Sis-in-law's beauty?

Gong Zeli finally snapped out of his daze from that pat on the back. He took his eyes off Qiao Mianmian.

“Rourou left?” Gong Zeli only just realized it.

Yan Shaoqing was speechless.

“Did you not hear me talk to you just now? Rourou is mad at you, hurry up and chase her.”

Gong Zeli was shocked. “Mad at me?”

“Who else if not you? You ignored her when she spoke to you, so she left in a fit of anger.”

With that, Gong Zeli quickly went after Shen Rou.

But he stopped at the door.

He turned around and looked at Qiao Mianmian straight in the eye. He hesitated for a split second, and then said, “Miss Qiao, can I ask you a question?”

Qiao Mianmian turned to look at him in shock.

No way.

Did she just hallucinate?

Gong Zeli addressed her as Miss Qiao? And he sounded so polite?

He used to call her by her full name in a harsh and rude tone.

Why had he become so different today?

Did the sun rise in the West this morning?

Qiao Mianmian nodded, on account of his politeness. “Sure.”

Gong Zeli looked at her for a while, then asked, “Can you tell me what perfume you use?”

Qiao Mianmian was slightly confused.

Yan Shaoqing was completely bewildered.

What was this guy trying to do?!

Gong Zeli didn't say anything more after that as he waited for Qiao Mianmian's response.

Qiao Mianmian was stunned for a few seconds.

She thought Gong Zeli asked this because he wanted to get a gift for a girl. She thought about it very seriously and said, “I don't use perfume, so I can't answer you.”

“You don't? Then why do you smell so nice?”

There was no response.

Everyone went silent when he said that.

Yan Shaoqing widened his eyes and grabbed Gong Zeli's arm. He tried to lower his volume as he said, "Fourth Bro, what's wrong with you! Qiao Mianmian is our Sis-in-law, what are you saying."

It sounded ambiguous for a guy to tell a girl something like that.

And it was even more inappropriate if the girl was already attached.

Chapter 470: What Play Is Fourth Bro Acting In?

Gong Zeli didn't seem to share that sentiment. He shook Yan Shaoqing off and looked straight at Qiao Mianmian. "You really don't use any perfume? Then, what about the fragrance on you?"

He so badly wanted to know the answer.

Qiao Mianmian found it a little strange now. She furrowed her brows and said, "I've already answered you."

"Then, why do you have a fragrance?"

Yan Shaoqing said, "Fourth Bro, are you out of your mind? What are you doing?"

Gong Zeli was very stubborn. "You just have to tell me how you got that scent. If it's not perfume, what is it?"

Qiao Mianmian was a little angered now, and she responded coldly, "Mr. Gong, this is very disrespectful."

"I know, but I really need to know the answer. Your answer is very important to me. Miss Qiao, take this as a favor. Please, can you tell me?"

He sounded so polite, Qiao Mianmian could barely believe that it was Gong Zeli speaking to her.

He looked so lost and confused, even helpless.

Qiao Mianmian looked at his handsome face and felt like she disliked him a little less now.

She had to admit that Gong Zeli was pretty good-looking under usual circumstances.

She could tell that this was very important to him.

Otherwise, he wouldn't be talking to her so nicely, given his dislike for her.

And honestly, she didn't hate him whatsoever. She just didn't have a very positive feeling towards him.

She felt like being a nice person since he was being civil. "Perhaps, it's my shampoo?"

Mo Yesi also told her that she smelt good and asked her what perfume she used.

But she couldn't detect it on herself.

She thought about it and guessed that it could be the residual fragrance of her shampoo.

"Shampoo?" Gong Zeli blinked. "What brand is that?"

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

“And that shampoo, is it still in production?”

There was no response.

Gong Zeli asked these strange questions and then left.

Yan Shaoqing stood at the door and watched him leave. He was puzzled.

When he was finally out of sight, he couldn't keep it in any longer. “Damn, what play is Fourth Bro acting in?”

He had no idea, and Qiao Mianmian was all the more confused about it.

“Sis-in-law, you're not keeping a secret with Fourth Bro that we don't know about, right?” Yan Shaoqing had so many questions. He eyed Qiao Mianmian, a little skeptical.

Qiao Mianmian said, “... Does it seem like he and I would have a secret?”

Yan Shaoqing replied, “... No.”

“Young Master Yan, let's not talk about Mr. Gong for now. We've got something more interesting to talk about.” Qiao Mianmian bent over and picked up the bouquet of red roses on the table. She smiled sweetly and added, “... Like this bouquet of roses?”

Yan Shaoqing's expression stiffened immediately.

When he saw Qiao Mianmian sitting in the private room, he already knew what went on.

At that point, he was so frustrated.

And full of regret.

He thought that he'd really met his soulmate, but as it turned out...

He tried to force a smile. “It's a misunderstanding, Sis-in-law, it really is. My flowers here...”