

Big Shot 571

Chapter 571: You're Always Right Because You're the Boss

Recalling the results of his search just now, he hesitated. After that, he begrudgingly responded to the message: [Send it to me.]

Yan Shaoqing was quick to respond.

In a matter of minutes, he sent a large zip file to Mo Yesi's mailbox.

He then replied on WeChat: [I've sent it to you already, Second Bro. There are ten videos in total, and they're all classics. I can personally guarantee that your sex life with Sis-in-law will get better after watching them. Tell me when you're done watching them. I have quite a collection in my catalog. Good things are meant to be shared. I'll send it to you next time.]

Mo Yesi frowned as he read the message and replied in denial: [It doesn't have to do with your sis-in-law. Stop with the nonsense.]

I Am Your Master Yan: [Hehe. Don't try to lie to me, Second Bro. There's nothing wrong with learning some ways to please your wife. Don't need to be shy. Admit it.]

Mo Yesi: [Shut up.]

I Am Your Master Yan: [Alright, I'll shut up. You're always right since you're the boss.]

Mo Yesi didn't want to continue the conversation. But just as he was about to exit WeChat, Yan Shaoqing sent more messages: [Second Bro, are you going to continue ignoring Fourth Bro? I've met him previously and asked him about it. He understood that he was in the wrong, but...]

A few moments later, he continued: [He didn't have anything against Sis-in-law actually. He just... felt that Rourou was wronged and wanted to seek justice for her. You know that he had been so protective of her all this while, but he really does treasure our friendship. I think he knows that he's in the wrong already. But his pride is preventing him from apologizing. Why don't we head out for dinner together tomorrow and let... bygones be bygones?]

The sound of running water stopped.

The door opened and steam escaped from the inside.

Mo Yesi couldn't help but be drawn towards it.

The steam thinned out as Qiao Mianmian exited from the bathroom after her shower.

She was wearing a silk nightgown, and her hair was tied up as she walked towards the vanity table.

As she had just showered, her skin seemed to be glowing.

A hint of pink could also be seen in her skin as she had just emerged from a hot shower. She looked like a peach ready to be eaten.

Mo Yesi wanted to sink his teeth into it.

He could smell her fragrance even at a distance.

Qiao Mianmian doing her skincare routine after the shower.

Mo Yesi stared at her silky-smooth back as his desire for her grew. He turned and started to walk towards her.

Meanwhile on WeChat.

Yan Shaoqing sent another text as Mo Yesi didn't reply: [Reply me, Second Bro. Can you bring Sis-in-law out for the meal tomorrow?]

Mo Yesi couldn't be bothered about him right now.

He locked his phone and threw it onto the bed. He then slowly approached Qiao Mianmian.

As he got closer, the fragrance grew more intense. It was like an addictive drug that caused him to lose control of himself. He could feel his thirst for her growing.

Qiao Mianmian was currently applying her skincare products.

Just as she was about to apply her night cream, she noticed a long shadow appear in the mirror behind her.

Chapter 572: Don't Go, Stay With Me

The man quietly stood behind her and looked at her deeply. She was so familiar with the fire in his eyes.

Her hand trembled for a while, and she pretended not to see anything. She applied her facial products and then walked towards the bed.

The man followed behind her quietly.

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

"Mo Yesi, what are you still doing in the bedroom? Aren't you going to the study room?" Qiao Mianmian pretended not to know what he was thinking. She found Mo Yesi rather amusing and adorable the way he was now.

But, adorable as he was, her legs couldn't help but tremble as she thought about how he'd tormented her a few times in the day already.

She could feel her thighs begin to ache.

She wasn't going to be soft-hearted towards him.

Otherwise, she surely wouldn't be able to get off bed tomorrow.

The plea for desire in the man's eyes was too thick.

Qiao Mianmian quickly shifted her glance and took her cell phone to read the script for the film.

Mo Yesi's eyes were fixated on her, and his voice was hoarse. "There's nothing much I have to bring home from the office, so I'm not so busy today."

In other words, he had a lot of time to spare.

He could take some of that time to do what he liked.

“Oh, is it?” Qiao Mianmian continued feigning ignorance. “Then, you should take the chance to sleep early. It’s good for your health. I have to look through my script for a while, you can sleep first if you’re tired. If you aren’t used to sleeping with the lights on, I can go to the study room to read this.”

She could feel that gaze get warmer and sharper. Qiao Mianmian gulped in a fluster and quickly turned around, about to leave the room.

Mo Yesi’s eyes were scaring her.

Her stomach was turning upside down.

She walked outwards in a bid to flee, but she had only walked a few steps when the man wrapped his arm around her waist and pulled her up against his body.

He hugged her from the back.

His two arms were like steel bars, keeping her in place.

She could feel his warm breath against her neck. The man pecked at her neck gently and said, “Baby, is the script as good-looking as me? Can you really bear to leave your husband behind and go to the study room yourself?”

“Don’t go, stay with me.

“Didn’t you say you love my face? Now I’m letting you look at it all you want. How’s that?” The last few words were said right by her ear.

Qiao Mianmian felt as if her ear was going to have an orgasm.

This man’s voice was so low, so hoarse, so sexy... she couldn’t resist him.

Oh my God.

Mo Yesi was shameless.

He was using every seduction move he had.

And yet, even though she knew full well that he was doing this deliberately, she simply couldn’t resist this temptation.

“Mo Yesi...” Qiao Mianmian started shaking as she felt his grip tighten around her waist. “I-I really have to read the script...”

“Mm.” The man released one arm from her waist and began reaching upwards. “You can read your script, don’t bother about me.”

There was no response.

How could she not bother about him?

How was she to read her script with him doing this!

“Mo Yesi, I’m really very tired today.” Qiao Mianmian’s voice quivered. She sounded almost as if she was going to tear up. “My body really doesn’t feel well. C-Can you settle it on your own?”

Chapter 573: I Won’t Trust You Again

The hand venturing all over her body stopped moving.

A few seconds later, he asked a little seriously, “You still feel unwell?”

Actually, it didn’t feel so bad anymore.

She felt unwell for just half a day.

She was much better now.

But Qiao Mianmian was afraid that he’d torment her in bed again and thus nodded sadly. “Mm, still unwell.”

So, could he let her off?

She really didn’t want to have trouble getting out of bed tomorrow.

Another silence.

Qiao Mianmian heard the man take a few deep breaths.

He seemed to be trying very hard to suppress something. When he exhaled, she could feel his warm breath all over her back.

The arm around her tightened, and then he said, “Alright, we won’t do it again tonight. But, I don’t wish to settle it on my own.”

Qiao Mianmian opened her mouth, but before she could say anything, he suddenly grabbed her hand and took it there. “Baby, you help me.”

There was no response.

...

An hour later.

Qiao Mianmian was lying on the bed, not wanting to talk to him.

“Baby, you’re angry?”

On the other side of the bed, the man reached his arm out towards her.

But she slapped it right away.

“Mo Yesi, go away. I don’t want to talk to you.” She sounded angry but adorable.

Mo Yesi knew what she was angry about.

She'd wanted him to finish sooner, but he held it out for more than an hour...

When it finally ended, she almost burst into tears.

She kept telling him that her hand was about to go limp.

And that he was bullying her on purpose, making her tired. She also kept saying that he was a baddie who didn't even feel for her.

But she didn't know that the way she sat by his foot was just so alluring.

How could he bear to end it so soon?

"Baby, does your arm ache? Should I massage it for you?" Mo Yesi smiled.

"Hmph! Don't pretend to care."

Qiao Mianmian slapped his hand away again. "Liar, I won't trust you again."

He said he'd end it fast.

But he lasted over an hour.

Her arm was about to break, now she didn't even have the strength to pick up her cell phone.

And that hand of hers kept trembling.

She was never trusting his words again.

All men were pig trotters.

"I'm sorry, Baby." The man apologized quickly and shifted over to her, holding her in his arms despite her struggle.

He kissed her on the neck and said, "I didn't do it on purpose. It won't be like this next time. Be good, put your hand over. I'll massage it for you."

Qiao Mianmian would be a big fool if she trusted him.

He said this all the time.

But when did he manage to keep to it?

Actually, this wasn't what made her angriest. It was the fact that... he was too excited when he was about to end, and...

Some of it got onto her!

Qiao Mianmian fumed thinking about it.

She really really didn't want to bother about him anymore.

This man was too much.

Although he carried her to the bathtub and rinsed her after that, Qiao Mianmian still found him unforgivable.

Chapter 574: Call Me Hubby

As she felt that he'd done it deliberately.

He always seemed so serious and self-disciplined, but when it came to this aspect, he had some terrible traits.

As she guessed...

She couldn't count on his words.

"Mo Yesi, don't touch..."

Before she finished her sentence, the man already held her tightly.

He pressed her body to his tightly and found her little hand.

He then began rubbing it slowly with just the right amount of force.

He chuckled and looked into her eyes, saying domineeringly, "I'm your husband. You're my wife. If you won't let me touch you, then who would you let?"

"Or, would you rather your husband touch someone else?"

Qiao Mianmian said, "... Mo Yesi, you..."

"Call me Hubby."

There was no response.

The man looked at her directly and said, as if in command, "Baby, call me Hubby.

"Didn't you call me that rather naturally when you were talking to Shen Rou in my office today?"

"Say it again for me, mm?"

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

Her face flushed and her heart began racing.

How could he compare that time to now?

Back then, she didn't know that he'd been eavesdropping from outside.

If she knew, she wouldn't have said it that way.

She was too embarrassed to say it now to him...

Although they were a couple, and that he was her husband...

She found it embarrassing to call him that to his face.

“You don’t want to?” Mo Yesi narrowed his eyes, and his arm around her waist shifted upwards. His hand began venturing dangerously once again as he said, “Do you feel like I don’t love you enough? Since that’s the case, then I’ll just have to love you harder.”

Sensing how his huge hand was hovering around threateningly, Qiao Mianmian’s expression changed.

She hurriedly grabbed Mo Yesi’s hand.

“Mo Yesi, don’t...”

No...

She was now sure that he wasn’t normal!

They’d just come out from the bathroom.

And now he...

Wasn’t he afraid he’d die of overproduction?

He was terrifying.

Qiao Mianmian was scared.

She suddenly recalled something he’d said before, that he wouldn’t be tormenting her just like that if he truly wanted to satisfy all his desires.

Based on his extraordinary energy and perversion, she didn’t think she would be able to satisfy him fully with her petite and weak body.

She’d probably die in bed.

Becoming the first woman who died of providing too much pleasure.

“You’re still calling me Mo Yesi?” The man held her chin and bit her lip.

Qiao Mianmian squeezed her eyes shut in pain.

Damn it.

This man was a beast.

He actually bit her, and with such force.

“Do you really need Hubby to love you hard for you to change the way you address me?” The man bit her lips once again as if it helped him feel better.

Chapter 575: Do You Think I Want to Cry?

This time, the bite wasn’t as hard.

It was gentle.

But because he’d bitten the same spot twice, Qiao Mianmian still winced in pain. She pushed his chest and said, “Mo Yesi, it hurts...”

“You’re still calling me that?” Mo Yesi smiled threateningly. He then kissed her forcefully.

It was an actual kiss.

The man kissed her deep and hard.

Soon enough, Qiao Mianmian was breathless. Her head spun as her eyes widened and she tried to catch her breath.

Just as she felt like she was about to pass out, the man finally slowly let her go.

Fresh air entered her nostrils.

Qiao Mianmian panted heavily and felt as if she’d just been revived. She looked almost pathetic given the way she breathed.

Even though this wasn’t the first time she kissed Mo Yesi.

He even taught her how to breathe while kissing.

However, the kiss was so intense and passionate that she almost felt like fainting.

Her mind went blank.

How could she still remember how to breathe?

This man’s kissing techniques just kept getting better. Every time they kissed, Qiao Mianmian felt giddy and light-headed.

She would also feel aroused.

Mo Yesi looked at her amusedly and affectionately. He gently stroked her back and helped her to gather breath. “Are you still unable to breathe while kissing? Are my techniques bad, or did we not practice enough? How about...”

Qiao Mianmian looked up with teary eyes. Although she didn’t say a word, she stared at him with an accusatory look.

Just as if she was saying, “Mo Yesi, you bad guy. You’re bullying me!”

Mo Yesi wanted to force her to call him Hubby, but after seeing her pitiful demeanor, his heart softened.

It would be too much if he continued forcing her.

It would become bullying.

But, he really wanted to hear her call him Hubby.

He had heard her address him as Hubby to her friends. However, it was a completely different feeling when she did it in person.

If Qiao Mianmian were to call him Hubby, he wouldn’t be able to control himself.

She wouldn’t allow him to touch her too.

He would be the only one in misery, then.

He decided to forget it, as he was just making his life difficult.

Besides, he was very mean to her today. He had already made her cry multiple times. He couldn't bear to see her cry again.

Forget it.

After all, their marriage had been legalized, and he was her rightful husband.

Someday, she would have to call him Hubby.

They didn't have to rush.

"Alright, alright. Don't call if you don't want to, Baby," Mo Yesi said with a low but gentle voice, coaxing her patiently. "Please don't cry anymore, it breaks my heart to see you like this.

"Swollen eyes don't look good on you."

Qiao Mianmian glared at him. "Do you think I want to cry?"

It was all because he was too mean to her.

He was clearly the reason she cried, but he was still trying to act like a gentleman.

Hmph! Hypocrite.

"Yes, it's my fault." Mo Yesi admitted his mistake quickly and apologized. "It's my bad, I'm wrong. You can hit or scold me, or do whatever you want. Just please stop crying."

Chapter 576: A Bad Premonition Keeps Getting Stronger

Mo Yesi carried Qiao Mianmian out of the bathroom.

Her eyes were red and filled with tears. She glared at Mo Yesi.

Mo Yesi coaxed her with a low and gentle voice. "Baby, it was my fault. It's painful to see you cry.

"Swollen eyes don't look good on you."

Qiao Mianmian did not reply but continued glaring at him.

This silence was worse than her crying. Mo Yesi didn't know what he should do.

But he knew that he went overboard this time.

So, he was quick to admit his mistake and apologize. "It's my fault. Please hit or scold me. You can do anything you want, but please stop crying.

"Good girl, don't cry anymore.

"What must I do for you to forgive me?"

Thinking back on how badly he bullied her, she didn't want to forgive him that easily.

She rolled her eyes and gave him a sly look.

“Well, since you said it, I can do anything I want?”

Mo Yesi nodded. “Yes.”

Qiao Mianmian stared at his beautiful face and said, smirking, “Alright, then. This is what we’ve agreed on. You cannot change your mind again later.”

Mo Yesi suddenly had a premonition. Looking at Qiao Mianmian grinning in his arms, he couldn’t resist and asked, “Baby, what do you want me to do? Don’t tell me you’re planning to play tricks on me?”

“No, no, I won’t.” Qiao Mianmian licked her lips, secretly rejoicing. Suppressing her excitement, she replied, “I’m not that kind of person.”

Mo Yesi was speechless.

He thought that she was exactly that kind of person.

“Then, tell me. What would you like me to do?”

“It’s actually very simple and will be an easy feat for you.”

“Which is?”

What exactly did she want him to do?

He wanted to know immediately.

Qiao Mianmian said with a mysterious expression, “There’s no need for you to do anything. When the time comes, I will let you know.”

Mo Yesi was confused.

His premonition kept getting stronger.

...

The second day, as she didn’t have to attend school, Qiao Mianmian woke up very late.

When she was done washing up and headed downstairs, Mo Yesi had already finished breakfast and left for the office.

Qiao Mianmian had arranged with Linda to meet at a cafe in the city area. After breakfast, she called the chauffeur to fetch her to the meeting location.

As she alighted, she coincidentally bumped into Linda alighting from a BMW.

The two met at the car park. Seeing Qiao Mianmian, Linda froze and glanced at the Rolls Royce behind her.

When Linda was still working as Qiao Anxin’s manager, she already knew that Qiao Mianmian was dating a very rich man.

At one point in time, it made Qiao Anxin very jealous.

The other time, she saw that the man drove a limited edition Lamborghini.

This time, Qiao Mianmian alighted from a limited edition Rolls Royce.

Having one limited edition luxury car was already very impressive, but this time, it was...

It was another limited edition luxury car.

Although Linda could not afford these cars, she knew the status of the people who owned such cars.

Moreover...

She saw the man's looks the other day.

Thinking back, Linda still found it astonishing.

She had been in the entertainment industry for almost 10 years. Having managed countless artistes, she had seen many good-looking people.

But even the most handsome artiste under her wasn't close to that man's looks.

The emphasis wasn't solely on looks, but more on charisma.

That domineering aura was hard to find.

He wouldn't have developed such an aura if he didn't grow up in a wealthy, nurturing environment.

Su Ze was also born from a rich family.

His looks and skills were comparable to others with similar status, from the same generation.

However, even he wasn't up to par.

Comparing him with the man she saw, she truly understood the vast difference in social standing.

Chapter 577: No Dating Within Three Years of Signing the Contract

Linda pondered for a bit, smiled, and slowly came back to her senses.

She walked towards Qiao Mianmian with her high heels making "click-clack" sounds.

"What a coincidence," Linda said, brushing her curls. Standing in front of Qiao Mianmian, she said gleefully, "We actually reached at the same time."

Qiao Mianmian followed suit. "Yes, indeed. Shall we head up together?"

"Sure."

Although Linda had a lot of questions, she controlled her urge to gossip and pretended to be ignorant even though she was curious.

...

At the cafe.

They ordered a cup of coffee each. As they did not like to beat around the bush, they went straight to discussing the contract.

Linda handed over the printed contract to Qiao Mianmian and said, "This is the contract. Please look through it and, if there are no additional questions, we can proceed to sign."

"Sure."

Qiao Mianmian started reading the contract page by page.

The waiter served the coffees, and Linda took a sip. Seeing Qiao Mianmian still reading the first page, she did not rush her and said, "Take your time."

"I feel that the company is very sincere. But if there's anything that you're unsatisfied with, or if you have any doubts, please feel free to tell me."

"Mm." This was Qiao Mianmian's first agency contract since she entered the entertainment scene two years ago. She definitely had to read carefully.

After a few minutes, she noted that the conditions stated on the contract were pretty good.

As a newcomer, she was very fortunate to have such benefits stated in the contract.

She also didn't know why Linda had so much trust and confidence in her.

It was as if she thought she would definitely become famous.

If not, she wouldn't have offered these benefits.

Despite not having signed with an agency previously, Qiao Mianmian knew that with her current status, she would never get such a favorable contract.

Though she hadn't experienced it personally, she had some understanding of the entertainment industry.

The entertainment industry had a few types of contracts.

Based on the artiste's fame and potential, they would sign the corresponding contract grade of either A, B, C, D, or F.

Normally, Qiao Mianmian would have been given the lowest-end contract given her current status.

When she gained popularity, she could then upgrade to better contracts.

But Linda...

Immediately gave her the grade A contract.

This contract was just one grade lower than the top-tier artistes.

Linda was taking a big risk.

If she was still unable to become popular with these extensive resources, Linda might not be able to continue at Huan Yu.

Half an hour later.

Qiao Mianmian went through the contract word by word.

She felt that Linda was taking a very big risk after reading the entire contract.

This contract was even better than she had imagined.

It was very sincere.

“Have you finished reading?” Linda asked, sipping her coffee as Qiao Mianmian placed the contract on the table. “What do you think? Is there anything that we have to amend?”

Qiao Mianmian shook her head.

“No, the conditions stated are very good. I’m very satisfied with it.”

“Then...”

“But...” Qiao Mianmian hesitated before speaking, “In the contract, it was stated that we are not allowed to date within three years of signing the contract. Is that correct?”

Chapter 578: Your Boyfriend Isn’t From the Industry, Right?

She could understand why the rule was in place.

Three years was barely enough to transform a complete newbie into a proper artiste.

The company would definitely wish for the artiste to focus on the training during the period.

It wouldn’t be good if the artiste became too caught up in relationship matters and lost focus.

Actors wouldn’t have this issue as men were more rational.

But actresses might be too caught up in their relationships.

This might cause them to lose focus on their career.

The company merely set the rule as they didn’t want the effort they put into training the artiste to be wasted.

“Hmm.” Linda could anticipate what Qiao Mianmian was about to say. But she held back her curiosity and asked, “What’s the matter?”

“I’ve to be honest with you.” Qiao Mianmian said directly, “I can’t fulfill that criterion. To be honest, I have a boyfriend at the moment, and I’m not breaking up with him. So...”

Breaking up with Mo Yesi over a contract?

Qiao Mianmian felt that she would die on the bed as she thought about how possessive he was.

She would never try that.

If Linda was willing to accept her relationship status, they could continue with the contract negotiation.

If she wasn't willing to accept, there wasn't a need for further discussion.

Qiao Mianmian thought that Linda would give a second thought. She thought that Linda might even cancel the contract.

But Linda didn't appear unhappy when she heard what Qiao Mianmian said.

Qiao Mianmian even saw her eyes lit up.

It was the exact reaction when Jiang Luoli heard about some juicy gossip.

She didn't know what to say.

Why was Linda so curious about the gossip?

Shouldn't she be unhappy that Qiao Mianmian had a boyfriend? Shouldn't she be trying to convince Qiao Mianmian to break up?

There were many examples of artistes breaking up with their partners for the sake of their future, after all.

"Your boyfriend, are you referring to the guy who sent you here in the Rolls Royce?" Linda tried to maintain her composure and asked. But Qiao Mianmian already saw through her intention.

Qiao Mianmian replied, "No, that was his chauffeur."

Linda nodded in response.

Having a chauffeur was definitely normal if you were rich.

"Your boyfriend, he isn't from the industry, right?" Linda asked casually. She was sure that the guy wasn't from the industry.

She would have noticed and developed him if he was.

It was impossible not to know him.

Furthermore, with his good looks, it wouldn't take much effort to make him popular.

"Yes, he isn't from the industry," Qiao Mianmian answered. She decided that she wasn't going to be completely honest with Linda and said, "He has a small business. He and I... we're really close, and I don't plan to end the relationship for this.

"Hence, if you are not willing to accept the fact that I have a boyfriend, the contract..."

Linda was speechless.

The two Rolls Royces were limited edition models and could easily fetch tens of millions.

How could he just be operating a small business?

But she could understand that Qiao Mianmian wasn't obliged to be completely honest with her.

She pretended to believe her lie and nodded. She then continued, "If that's the case... Since you two were already together before the contract, it would be horrible of me to break you guys up."

Chapter 579: I Hope That You Won't Disclose Your Relationship

"It was never my intention to break you guys up."

Qiao Mianmian was shocked. She looked up and asked, "You're willing to accept it?"

Linda smiled. "In all honesty, I'm not that inclined to accept it. But if I don't accept it, you won't sign the contract with me. Hence, I'll have to compromise."

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

"I'm fine with your relationship. But I need you to make a promise," Linda suddenly said with a straight face as she sat up.

"What is it?"

"You can continue the relationship, but I hope that you won't disclose it. You're essentially a newbie right now. If you were to disclose your relationship before your career takes off, your career will be affected."

Linda had high expectations for Qiao Mianmian.

She could see the potential in her.

Hence, she really wanted to take Qiao Mianmian under her wing.

If it was another artiste, she would have never compromised.

As it would put her under a lot of risks.

But she couldn't bear letting go of such a good candidate.

But if Qiao Mianmian wasn't willing to accept this request, she would have to let her go.

"Fine, I promise," Qiao Mianmian replied after considering it for a while. "I won't disclose the relationship."

They didn't disclose the relationship until this point, anyway.

Mo Yesi should understand her.

Hence, Qiao Mianmian agreed to it without consulting him first.

Linda smiled and couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief.

Thank goodness Qiao Mianmian agreed to it.

She would be really sad if she lost such a good candidate.

“Since we have cleared up everything, should we sign the contract now?” Linda was an efficient lady, and she immediately fished out a pen.

“Let’s be done with the contract signing so that I can start to arrange your schedule for you.

“I’ve heard that you have agreed to be in a show directed by Bai Yusheng?”

“Yes.” Qiao Mianmian nodded. “I’ll have to be at the set three days later.”

“I’ll have to hire an assistant for you before that, then.” Linda thought for a moment before continuing, “Your portfolio isn’t that strong. I can’t justify getting a huge van to send you around. The best I can do is to get you an assistant.”

Qiao Mianmian had never given a thought about getting driven around in a huge van.

She was aware of her status.

She would have to be a third-class actress to ask for a huge van.

Hence, she wasn’t going to ask for it in the first place.

“Sister Xie, there isn’t a need for an assistant. I...”

Qiao Mianmian changed how she addressed Linda since she was her manager now.

Linda’s last name was Xie. Hence, addressing her as Sister Xie would be the most appropriate.

Linda felt happy.

She felt that Qiao Mianmian was really well-mannered.

The complete opposite of Qiao Anxin...

When she was in Star Splendor, every artiste had to address her as Sister Xie.

Only Qiao Anxin would dare to address her by her name as she was favored by Su Ze.

Qiao Anxin was never polite to her.

Linda felt that she must have been really patient, considering how long she tolerated her.

“You must have an assistant,” Linda continued. “Things will be a lot easier if you have one.”

Chapter 580: He’d Only Just Left Her for a Few Days, and He Had a New Target Now?

“You won’t be able to handle all of it on your own. Moreover, I took so many pains to get you under my wing, I can’t possibly mistreat you.”

Qiao Mianmian wasn’t too insistent.

After declining for a bit, she eventually agreed. “Alright. Then, thank you, Sister Xie.”

There was no harm in finding an assistant.

And of course, deep down, she wanted an assistant too.

“Bai Yusheng’s shows have always been good. Your first-ever show is directed by him, and you got the third female role. That’s a good start.” Linda analyzed for her. “Get some popularity out of this first, you’ll have a much better time ahead in this industry.

“He’s very good at grooming newbies. A lot of new artistes made it big after being in a show directed by him. So, do your best!”

Linda wasn’t shocked that Qiao Mianmian got the third female role.

She’d long known that Qiao Mianmian was capable and talented.

If it wasn’t for Qiao Anxin’s deliberate moves against her, Qiao Mianmian would be popular by now.

Granted, she wouldn’t be a top artiste yet, but being in the third tier wouldn’t be a problem at all.

“I know. Don’t worry, Sister Xie. I’ll do my best.”

...

They left the cafeteria.

Qiao Mianmian was wondering whether to go home and read her script or to head to the Mo Corporation to look for Mo Yesi. Before she decided, she saw a familiar car—one she did not quite want to see.

Right next to the cafeteria was a high-class Western cuisine restaurant.

A man and a woman walked out through the turnstile doors.

The man was in a white shirt and white pants and looked rather handsome. His slender figure attracted the glances of many women around.

Including the beautiful woman beside him, decked in branded clothes and goods.

The two of them were laughing and talking happily.

When making their way down the steps, the woman almost slipped in her stilettos on the uneven ground, looking like she was about to fall.

Fortunately, the man saved the damsel in distress and held her in a swift motion.

He then naturally and quickly wrapped her in his arms.

The woman was pressed against his chest and blushed immediately. She looked up at his face.

That sweet expression said enough about how she felt about it.

Qiao Mianmian felt a strange discomfort witnessing that.

Although she already knew that Su Ze wasn’t a good man...

The fact was that he was still with Qiao Anxin, right?

And Qiao Anxin was pregnant with his child.

What was he doing out here, going on a date with a woman in broad daylight?

As much as he was a scumbag, wasn't this too much?

He'd only just left her for a few days, and he had a new target now?

Qiao Mianmian felt like this man was surprising her with how low he could get time and again.

Just as she thought he was utterly shameless, he did something even more disgusting.

The woman hadn't moved since she lost her balance and ended up against Su Ze's chest.

Of course, Su Ze didn't push her away too.

Both of them locked eyes for a while until Su Ze suddenly turned around as if he sensed something.

Qiao Mianmian was about to look away, but it was too late.

At that moment, they made eye contact.

Su Ze was evidently shocked to see her, given how widely he opened his eyes.

Qiao Mianmian hadn't expected to be seen by him.

The most amusing thing was that she saw a trace of panic in his eyes.

It was as if she'd caught him doing something wrong.

But the fact was that they had long broken up and had nothing to do with each other anymore.