

## Big Shot 651

### Chapter 651: Your Boyfriend Must Love You Terribly

Her imagination was too wild.

“Uh, I just wanted to take a look when I was bored.” Nana scratched her head in embarrassment. “But Sister Mianmian, I really don’t think your boyfriend is like the boss of a small company. Anyway, the first time I saw him, I felt that he had a different aura from ordinary people.”

Qiao Mianmian didn’t deny it.

Mo Yesi did have a unique aura.

He had grown up in a superior environment since he was a child.

An ordinary family wouldn’t be able to cultivate such a temperament.

No wonder Nana thought that he was a Young Master from a rich family.

“Wow, Sister Mianmian, your boyfriend hasn’t left yet.” Nana looked at Mo Yesi still standing at the same spot and couldn’t help but exclaim. “He’s been looking at you all this while. His eyes are so focused. Besides you, he never looked at anyone else.

“Your boyfriend must love you so much.”

Qiao Mianmian turned around and saw Mo Yesi standing there looking at her.

They were about to enter the security check.

She tried her best to hold back her tears and waved at him.

\*\* \*

It took three hours from Yuncheng City to F City.

With Mo Yesi’s reminder, Qiao Mianmian put on a thin knitted top before getting off the plane.

Then, she saw that it was raining outside.

The weather in City F was much colder than in Yuncheng City. Moreover, it was raining.

Thankfully, Qiao Mianmian was wearing a jacket, so she didn’t feel too cold.

But Nana, who was wearing a short-sleeved t-shirt, couldn’t take it anymore. She hugged her arms and curled up. “Wow, it’s so cold. Why is it raining here, it’s so much colder than in Yuncheng City!”

She looked at Qiao Mianmian and asked curiously, “Sister Mianmian, how did you know it was cold outside?”

Qiao Mianmian took out her cell phone and called Mo Yesi.

“My boyfriend checked the weather and asked me to wear an extra jacket before getting off the plane.”

Nana was stunned for a few seconds before saying enviously, "Sister Mianmian, your boyfriend is so thoughtful. What sort of godly boyfriend is this, it's so enviable."

With such a good boyfriend, her career had to be pushed aside.

If it was her, she would have chosen a boyfriend first and put her career at the back!

Qiao Mianmian called Mo Yesi a few times before he picked up.

"Baby, you've arrived?" A familiar voice came from the other end of the phone. It was low and alluring, and the way he addressed her sounded especially affectionate.

"Mm."

A gust of wind blew, and Qiao Mianmian tightened her jacket and followed the crowd to the ferry car. "I just arrived, it's really cold here. Thankfully, you reminded me about the jacket, so I'm not feeling so cold."

"It's getting late, remember to have lunch." The man sounded worried. "You can't go off without having lunch, do you hear me?"

Qiao Mianmian felt her heart warm up. "Mm, I got it."

"Chairman Mo, the meeting is about to begin." Wei Zheng's voice came through the phone.

Qiao Mianmian was stunned for a moment before realizing that Mo Yesi was busy. She quickly said, "Go to the meeting, I'll call you when I report to the production team later."

"Baby, I miss you."

### **Chapter 652: He Doesn't Like Her**

Mo Yesi didn't hang up immediately. "I regret it now."

"... What do you regret?"

The man's sigh seemed to stick to her ear.

"I regret being so understanding. I should be selfish and keep you by my side. That way, I can see you immediately when I miss you."

"..."

"That won't do." Knowing that he was joking, Qiao Mianmian joked. "That's imprisonment, it's illegal."

"I'm willing to break the law for you."

"..."

"Um... Chairman Mo..." Wei Zheng's weak voice sounded again. "Everyone is waiting for you."

Mo Yesi suddenly sneered. "Wei Zheng, you're a pretty good assistant."

"Uh, Chairman Mo, I..."

“Baby, I’ll head to the meeting first. Be careful on the way, let me know when you’re there.”

“Alright.”

Knowing that he was busy, Qiao Mianmian didn’t say anything else and quickly hung up.

\*\*\*

After taking their luggage, Qiao Mianmian and Nana took a cab to the hotel where the production crew was staying.

An hour later, they arrived at the hotel.

The so-called report was registration. The first day was just registration, and the official shoot would take place the next day.

Qiao Mianmian left rather early.

She was the first crew member to register.

While waiting for the elevator, she bumped into Tu Yilei.

The elevator door opened and Tu Yilei walked out. Before she could react, she heard Nana covering her mouth and screaming.

“Miss Qiao, we meet again.”

Tu Yilei saw her standing outside the elevator and greeted her.

Qiao Mianmian looked up and saw Tu Yilei’s handsome face. She was stunned for a few seconds before replying, “Tu, Senior Tu, hello...”

Tu Yilei was speechless.

“Didn’t I tell you that you don’t have to call me senior? We’re... about the same age. If you call me senior, I feel like I’m old.”

“But if I call you by your name, I’ll feel like I’m disrespecting you.”

“...”

“How about I call you Mr. Tu?”

Tu Yilei was stunned for a moment before smiling helplessly. “... Whatever.”

“Little Tu Tu, it’s not early anymore. You still have to meet an advertiser later, hurry up and finish registering.” Tu Yilei’s manager glanced at Qiao Mianmian as if he was guarding against a thief. He then turned around and walked towards Tu Yilei, almost blocking him entirely.

Although his Little Tu said that she didn’t like this girl, he had to be careful.

This girl’s face... was too striking.

Even if Little Tu really didn’t like her now, he might like her in the future.

His Little Tu was on the rise.

He couldn't be affected by love.

Even beautiful women couldn't be allowed to have too much contact with Little Tu.

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

Tu Yilei's manager didn't seem to like her.

The last time, he was also afraid that she would use Tu Yilei as a publicity stunt, so he was very cautious of her.

This time...

Did she look like a scheming woman who liked to ride on others' popularity?

### **Chapter 653: She'd Never Thought of Getting Closer to Him**

But then, she thought about how Tu Yilei had been dragged along by many female artistes to be a CP.

For example, she just saw a piece of entertainment news a few days ago.

A female artiste went on a variety show with Tu Yilei before. They'd had some interactions in the variety show.

But overall, they didn't interact much.

But her fans forced her to put on a "love filter" and deliberately edited the so-called "sweet interaction."

Although Tu Yilei wasn't a popular idol, he was one of the most popular young idols in the entertainment industry. He also had a lot of wife and girlfriend fans.

Of course, they couldn't tolerate that female artiste's fans forcefully promoting their Brother Yilei's CP.

Hence, a large group of "dumplings" rushed to the female artiste's Weibo to scold her.

They scolded her so badly.

They even made her a hot topic.

That female artiste actually managed to gain popularity through this method.

She was in the top 10 for three days straight.

Before this, other female artistes had used this move as well.

She used this method to gain popularity and fame.

Even if it was black and red, it was still red.

It was better than nothing.

Tu Yilei's manager was probably afraid of these female artistes.

Hence, when he saw a female artiste approaching Tu Yilei, he instinctively felt that she was trying to ride on his popularity.

Qiao Mianmian didn't feel so upset anymore.

Since the other party was so worried, then she'd better... stay away from Tu Yilei.

A male artiste like Tu Yilei wasn't on the same level as her.

She never intended to get close to him.

"Mr. Tu, since you're so busy, I won't hold you up any longer. I have to go back to pack my luggage too, so we'll leave first. Goodbye."

Qiao Mianmian was afraid that Tu Yilei's manager would think that she was trying to ride on his coattails. Before Tu Yilei could respond, Qiao Mianmian dragged Nana past him.

"Sister Mianmian, wait..."

Nana was dragged into the elevator, still staring at Tu Yilei. She said anxiously, "Sister Mianmian, I want an autograph. Y-You don't have to leave so quickly. Wait for me."

The elevator doors were about to close.

Nana immediately pressed the button to open the door. The moment the elevator doors opened, she dashed out like the wind.

Qiao Mianmian saw her rush towards Tu Yilei and take out a pen and a notebook from her bag. She blushed and asked if Tu Yilei could give her an autograph.

Tu Yilei was stunned for a few seconds before taking the pen and notebook from her and signing his name.

After signing, he handed the notebook back to Nana.

Nana took his autograph and looked at it over and over again, grinning from ear to ear.

She was so happy.

She ran back happily with the notebook.

"Sister Mianmian, look, Tu Yilei signed my autograph and even gave me his blessings." Nana handed the notebook to Qiao Mianmian as if she was presenting a treasure. "Wow, he's so approachable, he doesn't have any airs at all.

"And his handwriting is so good.

"I finally know why he's so popular. He's so handsome, has a good temper, and doesn't even have the airs of a big shot celebrity. If such a person isn't popular, it'd be intolerable."

**Chapter 654: Special Care for Her**

“I’m going to get this signature frame and then store it well. I’ll take it out every day before I go to bed. I’m sure I’ll be able to sleep soundly.”

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

“Sister Mianmian, you don’t understand how we fans feel. You have no idea how excited I was when I first saw him. I really like Tu Yilei. Don’t you think he’s really handsome?”

“Oh, right. I forgot that your boyfriend is super handsome too. No wonder you didn’t have any reaction when you saw Tu Yilei. You must have seen your boyfriend every day and got immune to him.

“To be honest, although I’m Tu Yilei’s fan, I think your boyfriend is more masculine. Tu Yilei seems... too young.

“Mm, how should I put it... Tu Yilei is suitable for dating, and your boyfriend is suitable for marriage.

“But although Tu Yilei is a nice person, his manager isn’t very likable. When I went to ask for his autograph, his manager tried to stop me.”

The elevator doors slowly closed.

Qiao Mianmian thought about it and couldn’t help but remind her. “Nana, don’t look for Tu Yilei if you have nothing to do in the future. He probably won’t mind, but his manager definitely doesn’t like us looking for him.”

“Why?” Nana blinked. “Can’t we communicate normally?”

Qiao Mianmian thought for a while and said tactfully, “I’m still an unknown artiste, but he’s already very popular. If I go to him often, others will gossip about me. Moreover, his fans aren’t easy to deal with. I don’t want... trouble.”

Nana quickly understood.

“I got it, Sister Mianmian.” She nodded. “No wonder his manager tried to stop me. Does he think we’re trying to ride on Tu Yilei’s popularity? Sister Mianmian, you’re not that sort of person.”

“You can’t blame him. There are indeed a lot of female artistes trying to ride on Tu Yilei’s popularity. He must be afraid too. Anyway, there’s nothing much to do in the future, it’s fine as long as we interact less.”

\*\* \*

The room that the production crew had arranged for them was at the hotel where the registration was held.

It was a five-star hotel.

It had to be said that the production crew was really generous.

They arranged for Qiao Mianmian to be in a business suite with two rooms. Nana and her each had one room to themselves.

The suite was rather nice too.

Moreover, the hotel was near the sea, and Qiao Mianmian's room was on the 28th floor. There was a huge French window, and standing by it, one could see the sea view.

"Wow, this room is amazing," Nana exclaimed in surprise the moment she entered. "It's a suite. Are we really the only ones living in this room? This is too extravagant."

Normally, only the second female lead would have such a suite.

A third female role like Qiao Mianmian shouldn't have such a good room.

Qiao Mianmian knew this too.

Yan Shaoqing must have already informed Bai Yusheng that she was staying in a business suite.

This was Bai Yusheng's special treatment of her.

Qiao Mianmian wasn't pretentious in this aspect. She didn't ask to change rooms just because she didn't want others to say that she got in through the back door.

A business suite would definitely be more comfortable than a normal room.

She still had three months to shoot.

Filming was a tough job, to begin with. If the accommodation wasn't good enough, God knew how hard it would be.

#### **Chapter 655: It's Good to Be a Relative**

She wanted to live more comfortably.

She wasn't living in the presidential suite, anyway.

Not many people would notice it.

"Wow, we can even see the sea from here. That's amazing." Nana walked into the room and placed her luggage properly before looking around.

She threw herself onto the huge, soft bed and hugged the pillow. "This bed is so good and soft. This is great, we can sleep well for the next few months. The production crew is so generous, I thought we were living in an ordinary room."

Qiao Mianmian pursed her lips and kept quiet.

If it wasn't for Bai Yusheng, she would be living in a normal room.

At a time like this, she felt that it was good to be a person with connections.

"Sister Mianmian, should we pack up or eat first?"

Nana rolled around for a while on the bed and then slowly sat up.

Qiao Mianmian was about to answer when her WeChat rang.

She opened it and saw that it was a message from Mo Yesi: [Have you reached your place of residence? Have you eaten? Remember to eat, don't go hungry.]

She stared at it for a while and couldn't help but smile. Her heart was filled with sweetness.

It felt so good to be remembered.

She thought for a while and quickly replied: [I just arrived at the hotel room and packed my luggage. I'm going out for dinner. What about you?]

Mo Yesi replied instantly: [I'm going to eat too. How's the environment? Are you satisfied?]

Qiao Mianmian: [I'm very satisfied. The commercial suite that the crew arranged for us is near the sea. We can see the sea view anytime. Did you get Yan Shaoqing to arrange this?]

Mo Yesi: [Mm, you have to stay in a better place when you're out. If it wasn't for the fact that it might affect you too much, I would've arranged a presidential suite for you.]

Qiao Mianmian: [No, this is good enough.]

Mo Yesi: [It's almost 1 pm, let's go eat.]

Qiao Mianmian: [Alright. I'll go, then. Oh right, what are you having for lunch?]

Mo Yesi: [I don't know yet. What are you eating?]

Qiao Mianmian thought for a while and replied: [I don't know, I'll take a look downstairs.]

Mo Yesi: [Alright, then. Take a picture of what you're eating before we eat.]

Qiao Mianmian: [Alright. Then, take a picture for me too. I want to see what you're eating.]

Mo Yesi: [Alright.]

\*\*\*

Downstairs.

Qiao Mianmian and Nana searched the surroundings and found a river snail store.

Both of them liked snail noodles, so they decided to have it for lunch.

The moment she entered the store, she smelled something unpleasant.

Nana took a deep breath and looked intoxicated. "I haven't had river snails for a long time. I'm craving for them just by smelling them. In a while, I'll get Boss to add more sour bamboo shoots for me. I love eating river snails."

They found a seat and sat down.

Then, they each ordered a family meal.

There were a lot of side dishes in the family meal.

They loved it.

After a while, the employee came out with two huge bowls.



After placing it on the table, Nana couldn't wait any longer. She picked up a piece of noodles with her chopsticks and sighed in satisfaction. "This is the taste, it's so good!"

Qiao Mianmian thought about her promise to Mo Yesi and sent him a photo.

A few seconds later, he replied: [What's this?]

### **Chapter 656: Chairman Mo... Are You Sure You Want to Eat It?**

Qiao Mianmian picked up a braised egg and took a bite. She replied: [Snail noodles, super delicious.]

\*\* \*

On the other side.

Mo Yesi was waiting for Wei Zheng to return with the food and saw her message. He immediately called Wei Zheng.

"Hello, Chairman Mo."

"I canceled the takeaway. Go get a set of snail noodles now, I'll have it for lunch."

His wife said it was super delicious, so it must be really good.

Wei Zheng did not respond for a while.

Just as Mo Yesi was about to run out of patience, Wei Zheng's trembling voice rang out again. "Chairman Mo, did you just say that you want to eat snails?"

"Is there a problem? Don't tell me you can't get it." Mo Yesi sounded unhappy.

"Of course not," Wei Zheng immediately replied. "But, Chairman Mo, are you sure you want to eat river snails? Do you know what they are?"

"Why?"

"It's just that the taste is a little strange. Chairman Mo, if you haven't tried it before, I'm afraid... you won't be used to it. Moreover, it will cause your office to be filled with a strange smell for a long time. Chairman Mo... are you sure you want it?"

Half an hour later.

Wei Zheng returned with a bag of noodles.

He knocked on the office door and entered after getting permission.

The moment he entered, he saw Chairman Mo staring at his cell phone screen.

It was obvious... he was chatting with someone.

As for who he was talking to, it was even more obvious.

Moreover, he guessed that Chairman Mo's unusual behavior today had something to do with the person he was talking about.

He'd been with Chairman Mo for years.

But he'd never seen Chairman Mo eat anything like this.

Chairman Mo probably didn't even know what snail noodles were.

In order to keep up with his wife's pace, he was going all out.

He felt that if Chairman Mo ever asked him to buy stinky tofu or fried skewers, he wouldn't... be too shocked.

"Chairman Mo, this is the snail noodles you wanted."

Wei Zheng took out the box and placed it on the desk. Before he left, he glanced at the box of shellfish powder on the table.

Should he... remind Chairman Mo again?

As a qualified assistant, he felt that he should.

Mo Yesi looked up at him. "Just say what you want to say."

"Uh, Chairman Mo..." Wei Zheng pointed to the box on the table and tried to be tactful. "The moment the box is opened, you might smell something strange. I think... you should..."

"Get out."

Before he could finish, Mo Yesi coldly asked him to leave.

Wei Zheng was speechless.

"Alright, Chairman Mo. I'll take my leave first. Please let me know if you need anything."

Before Wei Zheng left, he took another look at the box of well-closed snails on the table.

He imagined Chairman Mo's expression when he opened the box.

He'd eaten it before.

It tasted good.

But the smell was so strong.

The last time he opened a bag at home, his neighbor knocked on his door and asked if his toilet bowl had exploded.

What was worse was that the smell still lingered on for a long time.

Wei Zheng thought that Chairman Mo wouldn't be used to it.

He couldn't get used to it.

### **Chapter 657: Chairman Mo, This Isn't Easy, Right?**

He stood outside the office.

He felt that Chairman Mo would definitely call him in soon and get him to throw away the bowl of snail noodles.

He was already prepared.

But after waiting for more than 10 minutes, Chairman Mo still hadn't called.

Just as Wei Zheng was starting to doubt life, his cell phone rang.

He took it out and saw that it was a message from Mo Yesi asking him to buy a set of clothes from the mall.

\*\* \*

Half an hour later, Wei Zheng returned from shopping and knocked on the office door.

As he walked in, he could smell the familiar scent of honey.

At the same time.

The door to the lounge opened and Mo Yesi walked out with a towel wrapped around him. He reached out a hand.

Wei Zheng immediately handed him the bag.

He glanced at the lunch box on the desk and realized that there was only a little bit left. He was starting to doubt life again.

Chairman Mo actually ate it?

And he ate so much!

He couldn't hold back his curiosity and asked, "Chairman Mo, do you think the snail noodles are delicious?"

"Mm, it tastes pretty good." Mo Yesi undid the towel and took out a black shirt from the bag. He buttoned it up with his slender fingers. "It's just a little spicy. Next time, ask the boss to put less chili."

Wei Zheng was confused.

He refused to give up. "Don't you find it weird?"

"Of course it's strange." Mo Yesi put on his shirt and looked up at him coldly. "So, your next task is to get rid of this damn smell in the office."

Wei Zheng was confused.

The corners of his lips twitched. "Chairman Mo, this isn't easy, right?"

He wanted to get rid of the unpleasant smell at home.

He tried many ways, but none of them worked.

Mo Yesi narrowed his eyes again. "Oh, is that so?"

Wei Zheng said, "... No, no, I just thought about it. It's actually pretty easy to handle. Chairman Mo, don't worry, I'll definitely complete the task and return your office to a fresh and pleasant environment."  
"

Mo Yesi changed his clothes and picked up his cell phone. "Move my documents and laptop to the room next door."

When he reached the office, his cell phone rang.

He unlocked the screen and saw—

My Baby: [How is it? Is it good?]

The man's sexy lips slowly curled into a loving smile. He tapped on the screen and typed: [Mm, delicious.]

My Baby: [You think it's delicious too? Really? You're not lying to me?]

Mo Yesi: [I'm not lying, I ate it all.]

My Baby: [Yuncheng City has a very authentic restaurant. It's at the back door of our school. When I'm back, I'll take you there.]

Mo Yesi: [Alright.]

My Baby: [Then, we have an agreement.]

Mo Yesi: [Alright.]

\*\* \*

On the first night in F City, Qiao Mianmian and Mo Yesi talked the entire night.

When she opened her eyes the next morning, she saw that their conversation lasted nine hours.

Because Mo Yesi coaxed her to sleep, she didn't suffer from insomnia even though she was in a foreign place. She even had a good night's sleep.

When she woke up, she was full of energy.

She got out of bed and sent Mo Yesi a "Good Morning" before heading to the washroom to wash up.

The hotel had prepared breakfast.

### **Chapter 658: The Shaved Bai Yusheng**

Qiao Mianmian packed up quickly and went downstairs to have breakfast with Nana. Then, she took the other crew members' car to the filming location.

Top-tier artistes like Tu Yilei had their own cars.

She didn't have to share a car with them.

Second- and third-tier artistes all had their own cars.

Only a newbie like Qiao Mianmian would be in the same car as the crew.

Most of the crew members were men.

Seeing such a beautiful girl sitting in the car, they couldn't help but take a few more glances. Some of the younger guys even blushed.

They'd naturally seen many handsome men and beautiful women in their line of work.

But it was rare to see such a pretty girl.

And it was obvious that this little girl was completely natural. She had never gone under the knife.

Anyone who did some surgery would always appear a little unnatural.

For example, the female lead, Huang Yilin.

Huang Yilin was beautiful, but because of the plastic surgery she did, she looked a little unnatural in real life.

In terms of looks, this girl was definitely prettier than Huang Yilin.

However, the casting wasn't based on looks. Face played a part, but the most important factor was acting.

Huang Yilin's expression was a little stiff, but her acting wasn't bad, and she was rather popular.

An hour later, they arrived at the filming location.

The filming location was on a beach. Qiao Mianmian had just gotten off the car when she saw a huge van stop in front of them. A person holding an umbrella got off first, followed by a person holding a glass of water and a bag.

"Sister Mianmian, that's Huang Yilin."

Nana looked at the last woman out of the car, and her eyes lit up. She lowered her voice and said, "Huang Yilin is the most popular actress now. She's so young, but she's already won the Best Actress Award. She's considered very outstanding among the other artistes in the same batch.

"She's pretty, but why do I feel like her face isn't as natural as before?"

"Keep it down."

Qiao Mianmian was also looking at Huang Yilin. "Don't let them hear you."

Huang Yilin wasn't as pretty as she looked in the picture.

But she was pretty.

She was a beauty. She was tall, had fair skin, and wore a tight red dress.

She was probably afraid of being exposed to the sun, so she was wearing a silver sunscreen.

She was also wearing a huge sunshade cap.

An assistant held an umbrella over her head, blocking the glaring sunlight.

The other assistant opened a water bottle and handed it to her. "Sister Yilin, have some water."

Huang Yilin received it and took a sip.

She didn't know if it was because she didn't sleep well, but she seemed to be in low spirits.

Suddenly, her eyes lit up, and she looked in a certain direction excitedly.

Qiao Mianmian and Nana followed her line of sight and saw another man alighting from a black Maybach. They immediately understood why Huang Yilin was so agitated.

It was Bai Yusheng.

A shaved Bai Yusheng.

### **Chapter 659: Tsk Tsk, It's Really Tempting**

Qiao Mianmian almost couldn't recognize him.

On the day of her interview, Bai Yusheng didn't shave. He looked completely different from the current him.

Without his beard, he looked at least six or seven years younger.

He looked more mature with a beard.

He looked like a young hunk now.

If she didn't know his identity, Qiao Mianmian would have thought that he was a male artiste hired by the production crew.

After all, Bai Yusheng was definitely one of the most handsome directors in the entertainment industry.

He could debut right now if he wanted to.

Once Bai Yusheng got out of the car, not only Huang Yilin's eyes lit up, but Qiao Mianmian's eyes also lit up when she saw all the actresses on set, including the other female crew members.

Huang Yilin couldn't care less about being exposed to the sun. She walked out from under the umbrella and quickly walked towards Bai Yusheng in her 10-centimeter high heels.

A few female artistes closer to Bai Yusheng wanted to greet him.

But when they saw Huang Yilin approaching, all of them took a step back.

It was as if they were afraid of something.

Nana's eyes widened, and she said, "Sister Mianmian, did you see that? They seem to be afraid of Huang Yilin. Huang Yilin has a bad temper, don't they say that she's very down-to-earth and doesn't put on airs?"

Qiao Mianmian saw it too.

After a few seconds of silence, she said thoughtfully, "I guess it's because Huang Yilin is more popular. Is this... a form of respect for her as a senior?"

"Is that so?" Nana looked at Huang Yilin, who was already in front of Bai Yusheng, and nodded.

"Perhaps. But Sister Mianmian, is that Director Bai? He's so young, is he that handsome?"

"Mm, that's Director Bai."

"He's too young, he looks like a young hunk. With his looks, he can even be the male lead in the production team."

Nana stared at Huang Yilin for a few seconds, then suddenly lowered her voice and said, "No wonder Huang Yilin was so agitated. She immediately went over when she saw Director Bai. I heard that Director Bai is a rich second-generation heir, and his family is very rich. Filming is purely his hobby. He's the kind of person who would be forced to go home and inherit a billion yuan of wealth if he doesn't do well..."

"Tsk tsk, it's really tempting.

"I guess all the female celebrities in the entertainment industry want to take him down."

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

She realized that Nana and Jiang Luoli really were alike.

Not only did they like good-looking people, but they were also gossipy.

But Huang Yilin's reaction was too obvious.

Qiao Mianmian watched as she walked over and greeted Bai Yusheng with a smile. Bai Yusheng nodded, and the two of them exchanged a few more words. He suddenly looked up at Qiao Mianmian.

Qiao Mianmian was looking at him and Huang Yilin when Bai Yusheng looked up and met her eyes.

Qiao Mianmian was stunned for a few seconds.

She wondered if she should greet him when he walked towards her and greeted her. "Did you have a good rest last night? Did you take the crew's car today?"

Qiao Mianmian's eyes widened.

Nana's eyes widened in shock.

## **Chapter 660: She's Just a Silly Girl, Still Inexperienced**

The people around him were so shocked that their jaws dropped.

Damn.

What was going on?

What was this newbie's relationship with Director Bai?

Not only did Director Bai take the initiative to greet her, and two sentences just now sounded very normal and nothing special, but it sounded like a conversation between acquaintances.

As if they were close friends.

Director Bai and Huang Yilin weren't so casual with each other.

Because Qiao Mianmian was a newbie, not many people paid much attention to her.

Everyone started speculating about their relationship.

Quite a number of people secretly paid attention to Qiao Mianmian.

Not far behind.

Huang Yilin was shocked at first, but a few seconds later, she looked at Qiao Mianmian coldly.

When she saw Qiao Mianmian's face, she was stunned for a few more seconds.

She bit her lip and clenched her fist. She turned around and asked her assistant, "Who's that woman? Is she Director Bai's friend?"

She hadn't noticed it.

The assistant glanced at Qiao Mianmian and shook his head. He whispered, "I don't know her. It seems like she has a good relationship with Director Bai. She must be someone close to him."

Huang Yilin suddenly sensed danger.

She bit her lip and turned to look at Qiao Mianmian again.

Her gaze landed on her delicate and flawless face, and she couldn't help frowning. The sense of danger was getting stronger.

She asked impatiently, "What do you think of that woman?"

The assistant had been with Huang Yilin for many years.

He knew how she felt about Bai Yusheng.

Hearing her question, the assistant was a little stunned. He turned to look at her and hesitated for a few seconds before replying, "She's alright, she's not bad-looking. But compared to Sister Yilin, she's still far behind."

Huang Yilin's gloomy expression softened a little when she heard this.

But her expression was still awful.

She looked at Qiao Mianmian's fair skin and couldn't help but feel a little jealous. "Is that so? But I think she's pretty. Director Bai seems to like her too.

"How could that be? She looks so underage and doesn't have any feminine charm. How could Director Bai like that silly girl?"

The assistant thought that the girl was really pretty.



Although she didn't look very old, she definitely had feminine charm.

He'd just taken a look and his heart still raced.

That glance made him feel like he was looking at his first love.

He had a crush on a girl in high school.

This girl was so much prettier and purer than the goddess he had a crush on.

It was definitely the type that straight guys liked.

But he dared not say it out loud.

If he said that the girl was really pretty, Huang Yilin would definitely immediately chase him out.

"That's true." Huang Yilin finally smiled and sneered. "She's just a silly little girl, still too inexperienced."

She wasn't a match for her at all.

She didn't know why she felt threatened just now.

A man like Bai Yusheng liked mature and sexy women.