

## **Big Shot 691**

### **Chapter 691: You Want to Make Up One for Me Too?**

As she undressed, the girl's skin on the bed glowed. Mo Yesi looked down at her neck and then her chest...

The deeper he went, the more passionate he got.

What was worse...

Her alluring scent was still lingering in his nose.

The desire that he'd suppressed was slowly being aroused again.

Mo Yesi looked at the girl in his shirt, and his breathing quickened.

When he saw her putting on his suit jacket, he'd thought that if she were to lay on his bed in the same outfit, he'd definitely lose control and force her onto the bed.

That was exactly what he was thinking.

But...

Looking at the girl sleeping soundly, he could only take a deep breath and forcefully suppress the agitation in his body.

No matter how much he wanted to... he couldn't wake her up.

She had to get up early the next morning.

"Sigh." Mo Yesi sighed helplessly. He quickly buttoned the last few buttons and pulled the thin blanket over her.

She was sleeping soundly.

But he felt terrible.

After changing her clothes, he was drenched in sweat. He turned around and took a cold shower for more than half an hour. He only walked out of the bathroom after he was done venting his anger.

Back on the bed.

He reached out and pulled the girl into his arms. He then wrapped an arm around her waist and hugged her tightly.

The sweet fragrance of the girl made him feel extremely comfortable.

He didn't even tell her that he had insomnia the night she wasn't around.

He lay on the huge, empty bed alone, hugging the pillow she'd slept on, desperately breathing in her scent.

He really missed her that night.

She was the only one in his dream during the two hours he was asleep.

And this moment was no longer a dream.

She really existed in his arms.

He didn't think he'd lose sleep tonight.

"Baby, good night."

Mo Yesi kissed her on the forehead and buried his head in her hair. He knew she couldn't hear him, but he still whispered into her ear, "Baby, I love you. I'll love you forever."

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Early the next morning.

Qiao Mianmian and Mo Yesi, who booked the earliest flight back to Yuncheng City, got up early.

After washing up and having breakfast downstairs, Mo Yesi sent Qiao Mianmian to the set.

In the car.

Mo Yesi turned on his computer and used the half-hour on the way to process the unfinished documents from yesterday.

Qiao Mianmian took out her cell phone and quickly browsed through some entertainment apps.

After Mo Yesi was done with the two documents, he rubbed his temple and turned to look at her. Seeing that she was focused on her cell phone, he looked down too.

He glanced at it and saw a video on her cell phone.

It seemed like a video about jewelry.

Qiao Mianmian said enviously, "Wow, it's so romantic."

Just as Mo Yesi was about to look away, his gaze landed on her cell phone screen again. After looking at it, he thought for a while and held her hand. "You want to make one up for me too?"

## **Chapter 692: I'm Not Afraid of Eternal Damnation**

Qiao Mianmian looked up. "You saw the video just now?"

"Mm." Mo Yesi nodded and smiled. "Do you think that's very romantic? Let's make up two lines too, alright?"

The video that made Qiao Mianmian exclaim that it was so romantic was one of the most popular videos recently.

It was a video of a bracelet.

In the video, the girl cut off a section of her hair and tied it into a red string. She then put the red string on her other wrist.

Wearing this bracelet with a girl's hair, if the man let this girl down, he would be doomed forever.

Many young couples who wanted to prove that they had a good relationship with each other had created such a red string and posted it.

Qiao Mianmian opened the app and saw a few similar posts.

She really felt that it was romantic, so she sighed.

But Mo Yesi heard it.

"Mo Yesi, do you know what that bracelet means?"

Mo Yesi shook his head. "I don't know. Baby, tell me."

Qiao Mianmian looked into his eyes and said seriously, "That's a bracelet with a girl's hair. If you wear such a bracelet and let her down one day, you'll be doomed."

"Now, are you going to make that bracelet?"

"Doomed?" Mo Yesi repeated as he raised an eyebrow.

Qiao Mianmian nodded. "Yes, beyond redemption."

He smiled and stroked her chin. "Why, are you afraid?"

Qiao Mianmian was confused.

What was there to be afraid of?

He would be doomed forever.

After all, the bracelet was tailored for the man.

Her lips quivered. "I'm just afraid that you..."

"I'm not afraid." Before she could finish, Mo Yesi bit her lip lightly. "I have confidence in myself. I won't be doomed."

"So, Baby, can you make one for me too? I want a bracelet like that too. That way, even if you're not by my side, you'll have something with you."

"But, isn't it too late now?"

Qiao Mianmian looked at the time. "Aren't you rushing to the airport later?"

"Then change the flight time."

In the driver's seat.

When Wei Zheng heard that Chairman Mo was going to change the flight time, he tried his best to bear with it. "Ahem. Well, Chairman Mo... I don't think it's easy to change the flight time. The next flight is two hours from now."

"In two hours."

Wei Zheng was speechless.

That wasn't what he wanted to express.

He took a deep breath and mustered his courage again. "Chairman Mo, a foreign partner is here today. It wouldn't be good if you aren't around."

Mo Yesi furrowed his brows.

He'd forgotten about it.

If it was a business partner, it wouldn't be a problem if he wasn't around.

But this time, it was a foreign company...

Qiao Mianmian could tell that he was in a difficult position. She took the initiative to say, "The company matters are important, you should go back on time."

"What about the bracelet?"

He wanted to wear it immediately.

"I don't have a bracelet for now. How about... I give you this first?" Qiao Mianmian took a rubber band off her wrist and put it on for him.

### **Chapter 693: It Means You're an Owner**

It was a pink rubber band with a bow.

It was obviously meant for women.

Qiao Mianmian looked at his wrist and nodded. "Wearing this means that you're already taken. No other woman will have any designs on you. You can't take it off."

Mo Yesi looked down at the pink hair tie around his wrist and smiled. "Alright, I'll keep wearing it."

Was she putting this belt on him because she was afraid that another woman would seduce him when she wasn't around?

So, this meant that she was starting to care about him?

Was he no longer a dispensable person to her?

This made him happy.

In the driver's seat.

Wei Zheng heaved a huge sigh of relief.

It was a good thing that Young Madam wasn't so insistent on having Chairman Mo accompany her. Otherwise, Chairman Mo would surely agree to it.

The company... was in trouble.

Wei Zheng looked at the pink rubber band around Mo Yesi's wrist through the rearview mirror, and his mouth twitched. He felt as if his world view was ruined.

Chairman Mo actually put it on willingly?

Moreover, judging from his expression, he was very happy.

That was a pink rubber band!

Chairman Mo was such a cold and aloof man, did he really think it was alright to wear a woman's accessory?

Was he still the Chairman Mo he knew?

He was beginning to suspect that the real Chairman Mo had transmigrated to another world.

Chairman Mo's soul came from another world.

Otherwise, why was there such a huge difference?

Chairman Mo wasn't like this!

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When they arrived at the filming location, Mo Yesi pressed Qiao Mianmian in the car and kissed her for about 10 minutes before letting her get off.

Qiao Mianmian's legs went weak when she got out of the car.

She was blushing so hard that her lips were red.

She looked like she'd just been doted on.

She stood by the roadside and waited for the car to drive away before turning to walk in another direction.

Just as she took a few steps, a black Ferrari drove over and stopped beside her.

The car door opened.

A familiar person came down.

Qiao Mianmian took a look and greeted him. "Good morning, Mr. Tu."

It was Tu Yilei.

When he saw Qiao Mianmian, he was a little stunned. But when he saw her red and swollen lips, he was a little stunned, and then a hint of sadness flashed in his eyes.

Yesterday, he was still wondering if he should go crazy over love.

But today, he didn't even have a chance to do it.

He looked at the girl in front of him and felt his heart flutter.

But he had to control himself and tell himself over and over again that she was already taken.  
No matter how much he liked her, he had to control his feelings and not show it in front of her.  
Not letting her know.

He didn't want to bother her.

But it was really difficult.

It was so much harder to like someone than to put on an act.

"Good morning." Tu Yilei held back the bitterness in his heart and asked casually, "Miss Qiao, was the man last night... your boyfriend?"

#### **Chapter 694: I Don't Want Too Many People to Know About Him**

Qiao Mianmian looked at him in shock. "Why are you..."

Tu Yilei recalled what happened last night and felt a little bitter. His voice was a little hoarse. "I saw it when you went back to the hotel last night. You were probably asleep then, so you didn't know.

"Your boyfriend... is handsome. He's a good match for you."

Qiao Mianmian was stunned for a few seconds as she recalled how she fell asleep not long after getting into the car last night.

When she woke up, it was already the next day.

She had no idea what happened last night.

So, Tu Yilei actually bumped into Mo Yesi.

"Uh, thank you. The person last night was indeed my boyfriend. He came to visit me at work." Although Qiao Mianmian wouldn't take the initiative to spread the news that she had a boyfriend, she didn't want to hide it if others saw him.

"Oh, I see."

Tu Yilei didn't know why he had to ask her again.

He already knew the answer.

He saw it with his own eyes last night.

But he didn't give up.

He was still hopeful that the man was lying.

Perhaps it was a misunderstanding.

It was only when he personally confirmed it with her and felt the pain again that he finally accepted the truth.

“Miss Qiao’s boyfriend doesn’t seem to be from the industry?” He didn’t know why he continued asking, but he couldn’t help it.

He wanted to know what kind of person the man who was lucky enough to have her was.

He must be very outstanding.

With that sort of demeanor, it was obvious that he had an extraordinary background.

“Mm, he’s not from the industry.”

“He’s a businessman?”

“I guess so.”

“What industry is Miss Qiao’s boyfriend in?”

Qiao Mianmian looked at him in surprise. “Mr. Tu seems very interested in my boyfriend?”

Tu Yilei was speechless.

Why did this sound so weird?

“No, Miss Qiao, I just...”

“Mr. Tu, I’m sorry. It’s not convenient for me to reveal too much about my boyfriend. He’s an outsider, and I don’t want too many people to know about him. Otherwise, he’d be in trouble.”

Although she felt that Tu Yilei was a little strange, Qiao Mianmian didn’t think much of it and politely rejected his deeper questions.

Tu Yilei looked a little awkward, but he quickly regained his composure and smiled at her. “It’s alright, I was too abrupt. It’s just that I saw that Miss Qiao’s boyfriend had an extraordinary aura last night, so I asked a few questions out of curiosity.”

“Ahem, Little Tu Tu.” Michael walked over quietly and looked at Tu Yilei with hatred. He pushed his glasses up his nose bridge and said, “Be careful, don’t let the reporters take photos of you secretly. You know them. If they take photos of you alone with a female artiste, they’ll write it all over again.”

With that, he glared at Qiao Mianmian unhappily. “Miss Qiao, if you don’t want to be cursed to death by Little Tu’s fans, I suggest you stay away from him. Otherwise, if his female fans find you, they’ll bite you like mad dogs.

“I’m telling you this for your own good. You don’t even have a foundation now. Offending the fans won’t do you any good.”

### **Chapter 695: They Don’t Have That Kind of Thoughts About You**

“Michael, you...”

Tu Yilei frowned when he heard what Michael said. “What nonsense are you talking about? You’re scaring her.”

"I'm talking nonsense?" Michael sneered and glared at him. "How am I talking nonsense? Don't you know what your fans are like? When they go crazy, they can even give birth to eighteen generations of your ancestors."

"I told her to stay away from you for her own good."

"If you think I said too much, you shouldn't have said all this to her. Alright, I won't say it again."

With that, Michael turned his head away with a straight face.

Tu Yilei frowned. "Michael, I don't mean to blame you."

"Erm, Mr. Tu..." Qiao Mianmian couldn't help but feel a little guilty when she saw how unhappy they were with each other. She decided to leave quickly. "Actually, I think your manager is right. He did it for my own and for your own good."

"I don't want your fans to think that a newbie is trying to gain popularity with you. I'm also afraid that they'll misunderstand and go after me. So, um... I'll get going first."

With that, Qiao Mianmian ran off.

She ran so quickly that she couldn't be seen anymore.

It was as if she was afraid of being involved with him.

Tu Yilei pursed his lips as he watched her leave.

The other female artistes were all trying to gain from his popularity.

But she was avoiding him.

Was she so afraid of being involved with him because of her boyfriend?

She didn't want her boyfriend to be angry at the news?

She... really loved her boyfriend, right?

He had to admit that he was envious and jealous.

"Little Tu Tu, did you see that? She doesn't have that sort of feeling for you." Michael didn't seem to notice Tu Yilei's darkened expression and continued adding fuel to the fire. "She has a good relationship with her boyfriend."

"Shut up."

"I won't. I just want you to see the truth." Michael sneered. "I told you so much last night, but you didn't listen to me. Hmph, just continue with your wishful thinking. She won't even look at you."

"You're suffering from unrequited love every day, but she's so sweet to her boyfriend."

"Michael, I told you to shut up!"



“Alright, if you have some backbone, I won’t say it again. But can you?” Thinking about how he’d agreed to everything she’d said to him last night, and how he couldn’t help but look for her today, Michael was furious.

How spineless.

How did he manage to groom such a weak artiste?

Having been in the entertainment industry for so many years, he was already a wily old fox, but he actually fell in love with a little girl at first sight.

And he was sad for her.

How embarrassing.

If it wasn’t for the fact that he was the one who brought this brat up, he wouldn’t have bothered about him.

Tu Yilei clenched his fists tightly and kept quiet.

He was willing to let go...

He used to be such a person.

But now, could he really take it lying down and say that he didn’t like her?

It seemed like... he couldn’t do it.

He thought he could do it last night.

### **Chapter 696: It’s Normal for a Bachelor Like You Not to Know**

On the other side.

At the airport.

After getting out of the car, Mo Yesi’s outstanding appearance and tall figure attracted a lot of attention.

The man was clad in a black shirt and black pants. He was extremely handsome and exuded a cold aura.

Even from a few meters away, one could feel his cold aura.

But such a cold and aloof man had a pink rubber band around his wrist.

It was pink and with a bow.

It was obviously meant for girls.

But now, it was tied to a man’s wrist.

It was obvious what this meant.

Some of the girls secretly taking photos of Mo Yesi were shocked when they saw the pink band.

Such a handsome man was taken.

They really wanted to know what his girlfriend looked like.

She could actually control such a cold man.

She could even make him wear it willingly.

This man must really like his girlfriend.

Everyone else was staring at the band on Mo Yesi's wrist, and so was Wei Zheng.

As he looked, he suddenly felt that something was wrong. He looked up and saw Chairman Mo looking at him expressionlessly.

Wei Zheng quickly retracted his gaze. "Ahem. Chairman Mo, Young Madam's gift for you... is pretty nice."

He was just trying to find a topic.

Unexpectedly, Mo Yesi smiled and nodded. "My wife gave it to me, of course, it looks good. Do you know what this band represents?"

Wei Zheng shook his head.

How would he know...

He hadn't worn one before.

Moreover, he couldn't possibly wear something so feminine.

Of course, he didn't dare to say it out loud.

No matter how feminine it was, it was Young Madam's gift to Chairman Mo.

Seeing how much Chairman Mo liked it, if he dared to say anything bad, Chairman Mo would definitely send him to Country F.

It was scary just thinking about it.

Mo Yesi looked at him in disdain. "It's normal for a single person like you not to know."

Wei Zheng was confused.

Why was he attacking him now?

So what if he was single?

A single person had to be mocked, ridiculed, and looked down upon?

It wasn't like he couldn't find a girlfriend.

He just hadn't found the woman he liked.

He'd rather have none than less!

“Chairman Mo, I don’t know since I’m single. Can you tell me? What does this band represent?” Wei Zheng couldn’t help but smile as he thought about his monthly salary and all the benefits that his peers would envy.

“A mark of possession.”

Mo Yesi smiled smugly. “This is the mark she left on me. Once I wear this, no other woman will covet me. She must care about me a lot and is afraid of other women seducing me, so she made me wear this.

“Wei Zheng, do you think Young Madam likes me a lot? Is that why she’s so worried about me?”

Wei Zheng was speechless.

### **Chapter 697: It’s Actually Not Bad to Have a Woman By Your Side**

Mo Yesi was very satisfied with this answer and smiled. “I guess so too. But she’s actually thinking too much. What’s there to worry about? Besides her, I won’t have another woman in my life.

“She wouldn’t have to worry even if she didn’t do this.”

“Yes, yes, yes. Other than Young Madam, Chairman Mo never looks at other women. Chairman Mo only has Young Madam in his heart, Young Madam doesn’t have to worry at all.” Wei Zheng was very good at flattering her.

“But if she’s worried, I’ll put this on. This way, she’ll feel more at ease.” Mo Yesi looked down at the pink rubber band around his wrist. The more he looked at it, the more he liked it.

He decided to keep wearing it.

Wei Zheng’s fake smile stiffened. “Yes, Young Madam should feel safer this way.”

“Wei Zheng, how old are you this year?” Mo Yesi suddenly changed the topic.

Wei Zheng was a little confused by the change in topic. It took him a while before he managed to react.

“I’m 26 this year.”

Why was Chairman Mo suddenly asking about his age?

“26?” Mo Yesi stopped in his tracks and turned to look at him.

“Yes, is there a problem?”

Mo Yesi narrowed his eyes and kept quiet for a few seconds before saying earnestly, “You’re not young anymore, it’s time to consider finding a girlfriend. If you find someone suitable, you can give it a try.”

Mo Yesi sounded like an experienced person. He smiled and said, “It’s not bad to have a woman by your side.”

Wei Zheng was shocked.

Gosh, did he hear wrongly?

Chairman Mo, who didn’t care even if the sky was about to fall, was actually advising him to find a girlfriend.

Wasn't this something only his mother's generation liked to do?

How did the wise Chairman Mo become like a housewife?

He was starting to worry about his relationship.

This Chairman Mo was so strange and scary.

"Chairman Mo, are you... serious?" Wei Zheng gulped.

Mo Yesi narrowed his eyes and looked at him. "When have I ever joked with you? You can tell me what type of woman you like. You're my assistant, I won't mistreat you. When the time comes, I'll get someone to find a few more good women for you to choose from."

Wei Zheng said, "... Chairman Mo, I don't want to be in a relationship for now. I just want to do my job well. As for a relationship, I'll consider it in a few years."

If being in love would make a person completely different from himself.

Then... he'd better not discuss it for now.

He felt that this sort of relationship was rather scary.

Having seen Chairman Mo's changes with his own eyes, he really had no interest in dating.

"Up to you." Mo Yesi nodded. "Let me know when you want to talk about it. I'll get someone to introduce a few women to you."

"... Thank you, Chairman Mo!"

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The shoot went smoothly.

She wasn't sure if it was because Bai Yusheng had defended Qiao Mianmian in public yesterday, but Huang Yilin didn't deliberately make a mistake when she was acting with her.

Although Qiao Mianmian was a newcomer, she had some talent in acting.

Even though her acting was a little awkward, she was full of energy.

### **Chapter 698: I'll Probably Lose Interest in It in a Few Days**

This aura wasn't present in many actors.

Even though her acting skills weren't as good as Huang Yilin and the rest, the aura she exuded was already very attractive.

Bai Yusheng got excited as he watched her act.

On the day of the audition, he had taken a liking to Qiao Mianmian's looks and the aura she exuded.

He felt that her looks were very similar to the third female lead in the book.

Hence, he decided on her without even seeing her acting skills.

He trusted his judgment.

Some people were born to be actors.

This was the first time he saw Qiao Mianmian.

As it turned out, he was right.

Qiao Mianmian didn't have too many scenes as the third female lead.

After her scenes were done, Bai Yusheng went to look for the scriptwriter.

Huang Yilin found out about this very quickly.

In the van.

Huang Yilin was so angry that she pushed the fruit her assistant brought over and slammed her cell phone on the ground.

She clenched her fists and bit her lip. "That vixen! Director Bai has never done anything like this for a female artiste. How could he let the scriptwriter..."

"Why should he?"

"She's just a third female lead. Is Director Bai trying to make her the female lead?"

Actually, Huang Yilin already felt threatened when she was acting with Qiao Mianmian yesterday.

It was just a few minutes.

Speaking of which, the performance wasn't too difficult.

But Qiao Mianmian was a newbie, and yet she managed to get past it in one go. This was enough to show the problems.

Bai Yusheng was a very demanding person.

No matter how simple a scene was, it wouldn't be easy for them.

Under normal circumstances, Qiao Mianmian would NG at least three times.

Today's scene would be a test of their acting skills and time.

Huang Yilin could feel Qiao Mianmian's acting better when she was acting with her.

To her, Qiao Mianmian's acting wasn't particularly good. Moreover, she made a few mistakes today, and it wasn't as bad as yesterday.

But Huang Yilin still felt threatened.

Qiao Mianmian was still a newbie.

It was normal to make mistakes and performances that weren't mature enough.

But it wasn't normal for her to see that aura in a newcomer.

She knew very well what Qiao Mianmian's magical energy meant.

"Sister Yilin, calm down. No matter how much Director Bai favors her, he can't possibly let her surpass you. She must have used a trick to get Director Bai to add scenes for her. Director Bai must have been left with no choice.

"Director Bai will be sick of a woman like her in a few days. By then, Sister Yilin, you can do whatever you want to her."

Huang Yilin looked up at her assistant. "Director Bai will get sick of her in a few days?"

"Of course." The assistant smiled and said, "Think about it, how many men would like a woman who takes the initiative to ask for something? She only managed to catch Director Bai's eye because of her pretty face.

"But how fresh can a woman be with just her looks? Especially a picky man like Director Bai, he'll probably become disinterested after a few days."

### **Chapter 699: What Else Did She Have Other Than That Face?**

The assistant's words made Huang Yilin feel better.

Yes, Bai Yusheng was a very picky man.

Otherwise, how could so many female celebrities in the entertainment industry not succeed in seducing him?

Everyone said that he was the most difficult man in the industry.

Until now, no woman had been able to take him down.

He didn't even give them a chance to spend time with him.

That Qiao Mianmian only had a vixen face, and that face was really good at seducing men.

But besides that face, what else did she have?

Even if she managed to hook up with Bai Yusheng because of her looks, Bai Yusheng wouldn't be interested in a woman who didn't have any other outstanding qualities other than her looks.

He would definitely be bored soon.

The more she thought about it, the better Huang Yilin felt.

She would let that vixen be smug for a few more days.

She would teach her a lesson when Bai Yusheng was sick of that vixen!

She wanted her to know the consequences of stealing her man.

Meanwhile.

Qiao Mianmian, who didn't have a van of her own, could only rest under a tree. Her scenes for the day were almost done, but Huang Yilin and Tu Yilei still had a few scenes to shoot. Before the main character was done, the supporting actors couldn't leave.

"Sister Mianmian, you acted really well just now! Although Huang Yilin is considered a veteran in the industry and even won the Best Actress Award, you didn't lose to her at all.

"I saw that she looked awful after the shoot.

"She probably thought that she could beat you in acting, but you did so well. She must be so upset."

Nana handed Qiao Mianmian a bottle of water and a tissue to wipe her sweat.

Qiao Mianmian took the bottle and took a big gulp.

She then wiped the sweat off her face.

Meanwhile, Nana sat beside her, resting her hands on her head as she stared at her.

Qiao Mianmian felt uncomfortable being stared at. She turned to look at Nana, touched her face, and blinked. "Is my makeup smudged?"

"No." Nana shook her head.

"Then, what are you looking at?" Qiao Mianmian touched her face and took out her cell phone to take a look, but didn't see anything on her face.

Nana looked at her with envy and amazement. "Sister Mianmian, after seeing you, I finally know what it means to be a natural beauty. Sister Mianmian, you're too beautiful. I'm almost attracted to you."

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

"Sister Mianmian, why is your skin so good?" Nana was so envious.

Most of the female celebrities in the entertainment industry had good skin.

Initially, people who were in this line had pretty good looks. Be it their figures, looks, or skin, they were much better than ordinary people.

But Qiao Mianmian's skin was definitely the best among all the female artistes she'd seen.

She was also the most beautiful.

Looking at her up close, her skin was as fair and smooth as a peeled egg.

It was as if there was a layer of skin all over her body.

And her skin was very fair.

Her fair and tender skin was what she'd been dreaming of.

Looking at her fair and tender skin, even she had the urge to touch it, let alone the men.

**Chapter 700: Are You Hurt Anywhere?**

At this thought, Nana couldn't help but say, "Sister Mianmian, your boyfriend must be enjoying himself."

Qiao Mianmian couldn't react in time and asked curiously, "Why?"

Nana's gaze landed directly on her fair and tender chest. "You're so skinny, and you're even a C cup. Moreover, your body is so soft. If I were your man, I'd definitely want to catch you every day, hehehe..."

"..."

Qiao Mianmian blushed. "Nana, you pervert!"

"It's the truth." Nana looked innocent. "Sister Mianmian, you're so beautiful that even a woman like me wants to sleep with you, let alone your man. I can guarantee that your boyfriend wants to be with you every day and not let you get off the bed."

But it was a pity that she was a girl.

Qiao Mianmian was about to hit her. "Damn you, Nana. What are you thinking about all day?"

"Sister Mianmian, I'm speaking the truth."

Nana avoided her with a smile. "Do you dare to say that your boyfriend doesn't think that way? If he doesn't, he's not a man. Whether he's normal, Sister Mianmian, you know it best, hehehe..."

"Damn, Nana. Don't move!"

Qiao Mianmian got up in anger and chased after her.

Nana evaded her smilingly.

As they ran, Qiao Mianmian suddenly bumped into someone.

She knocked her head against someone's chest, and her eyes went red.

"Mm."

She held her nose and took a step back. Just as she was about to apologize, she heard a familiar voice coming from above. "Miss Qiao, are you alright?"

It was Tu Yilei...

Qiao Mianmian frowned and looked up.

Wasn't the person standing in front of her Tu Yilei?

Seeing how upset she looked, Tu Yilei became nervous. "Miss Qiao, is it very painful? Did you get hurt somewhere?"

"..."

Qiao Mianmian deliberately avoided Tu Yilei today.

On one hand, she was really afraid of his manager.

On the other hand, she was really afraid of his fans.



Tu Yilei's wife fans and girlfriend fans were really scary.

She was just a newbie who didn't have a single bit of fame. She would definitely be torn apart.

Although his manager wasn't very nice, Qiao Mianmian still listened to him.

She really... should stay away from Tu Yilei.

Hence, Qiao Mianmian didn't interact much with him other than the unavoidable interaction in the shooting.

Be it his eyes or his words.

She hadn't expected to bump into him again.

"I'm fine." Qiao Mianmian was determined to keep her distance from him, so she didn't want to interact too much with him. She rubbed her nose and took a step back. "I'm sorry, Mr. Tu. I bumped into you just now."

Tu Yilei could feel her deliberate alienation.

Disappointment flashed across the man's eyes, but he maintained his smile. "I'm fine. Are you hurt anywhere?"

Qiao Mianmian shook her head. "I'm fine."