

Big Shot 881

Chapter 881: This Will Ruin You Forever!

Qiao Mianmian could tell that the voice belonged to Tu Yilei's manager, Michael.

"Oh my God, Little Tu!"

Hurried footsteps came over, and soon, Huang Yilin screamed too.

Qiao Mianmian was shocked to see what happened.

The thing that should have been on her face was on Tu Yilei.

Tu Yilei's hand was as fair as jade. The back of his hand was red, and a layer of skin had been peeled off. Blood was seeping out of the wound and dripping down the back of his hand.

He looked like he was in pain, but he bit his lip and kept quiet.

Michael looked like he was about to break down.

Tears rolled down his cheeks as he held his injured hand.

He was angry, anxious, and heartbroken. "Little Tu Tu, are you crazy! Have you never thought of the consequences? Have you ever thought of ruining your life like this! Lunatic! Are you trying to anger me to death?"

"Gosh, how could the injury on his hand be so serious? Someone, quickly call 911. Little Tu is injured, quickly send him to the hospital!"

"What to do, what to do? There's so much blood, what to do!"

Qiao Mianmian stared at the bleeding wound on Tu Yilei's hand and widened her eyes in shock.

So, the person who pushed her away and stood in front of her was... Tu Yilei?

Huang Yilin splashed sulfuric acid at her face. She had prepared it long ago. She must have thought of perishing together with her if she didn't agree.

The acid was directed at her face.

Even if she covered her face, if Tu Yilei hadn't pushed her away in time and helped her block the bottle of sulfuric acid, she didn't dare to imagine the consequences.

Qiao Mianmian never expected Tu Yilei to stand in front of her.

He was the most popular male artiste.

Even if he didn't rely on his looks, as an actor, his looks were still very important.

Especially a good-looking actor like him.

If his face was ruined...

It was a lifetime blow to ordinary people.

Not to mention the male actors in the entertainment industry...

It was an unimaginable blow.

Not just his career, but his entire life.

Tu Yilei must have thought of these consequences when he chose to stand in front of her.

He should be able to guess what was in the blue bottle in Huang Yilin's hand.

Why did he do this?

Qiao Mianmian was shocked beyond words.

The security officers from the crew rushed over with Michael.

Huang Yilin was already stopped by them, but she was still struggling frantically. She yelled with a distorted expression, "Qiao Mianmian, you slut. You're so cruel, you'll get your retribution.

"I curse you. I curse you every moment of every day. You won't have a good ending!

"Hahaha, Tu Yilei, you fool. You actually made yourself like this for such a slut. Do you think she'll be touched and like you because of this? Stop dreaming! Your effort is completely worthless! You're a fool, the biggest fool!"

"Take this crazy woman away!" Michael turned around, his eyes red. He gritted his teeth and said, "She hurt my Little Tu Tu. I want her to pay the price. I'll make sure she goes to jail!"

Chapter 882: Don't You Think You've Hurt Him Enough!

"Are you blind! I wasn't the one who hurt him, it was Qiao Mianmian!" Huang Yilin's eyes were filled with hatred as she looked at Qiao Mianmian indignantly. "If it wasn't for him standing in front of this slut, this slut's face would have been ruined. Since he wants to be a busybody, he deserves it!"

"Take her away, take her away!" Michael was shaking with anger. "I don't want to see this crazy woman again. Take her away immediately."

The security officers dragged Huang Yilin away.

"Little Tu Tu, bear with it. We'll go to the hospital immediately." Michael looked at the back of Tu Yilei's hand, which was corroded by sulfuric acid. His tears fell uncontrollably, and his face was full of heartache. "How could this happen. I wasn't around for a while, how did you end up like this?"

"You silly boy, if that acid was splashed on your face, do you know that your life would be over?"

"Why don't you consider the consequences of your actions? If anything happens to you, what do you want me to do? Tu Yilei, I've spent so much time and money to get you to where you are today. Shouldn't you at least consider it for me?"

"Am I not important to you at all?"

Michael cried his eyes out. It was very different from his usual shrewd and capable image.

He was really scared.

His heart ached.

He was so anxious that he didn't care about his image.

Qiao Mianmian knew that Tu Yilei was hurt because of her, and she felt so guilty.

Her eyes reddened as she looked at the back of his hand.

She wanted to ask him.

Ask him how he was doing.

Ask him... if it hurt a lot.

But just as she took a step towards Tu Yilei, Michael turned around and glared at her. "Don't come over! It's all because of you that Little Tu got injured and ended up in such a terrible state. Why are you still here?"

"Don't you think you've hurt him enough!"

"If it wasn't for you, Little Tu wouldn't have been injured at all."

Qiao Mianmian froze.

She looked into Michael's angry eyes and said, "I'm sorry."

"Sorry!" Michael said angrily. "What's the point of apologizing? Look at what you've done to Little Tu. Do you know how badly his hand is injured?"

"Many of the endorsements he signed have to be redressed. If his hand... what's the point of saying sorry!!"

"Qiao Mianmian, Little Tu is in trouble this time!"

"That's enough, Michael." The burn on the back of Tu Yilei's hand was obviously very painful. His face was much paler, and a cold sweat broke out on his forehead. He endured the pain and said hoarsely, "Don't blame Miss Qiao, this has nothing to do with her. I was the one who wanted to do this, she didn't do anything wrong."

Michael was red with anger. "You're still defending her even at this point. How could it have nothing to do with her? You were the one who took the hit for her. The acid should've been on her."

"If it wasn't for her, would you be injured?"

The silver lining was that Tu Yilei's face wasn't hurt.

Chapter 883: Quickly Send Him to the Hospital

But it was already a serious injury.

To an artiste, every part of their body was important.

Especially the face and the hands.

What really made Michael angry wasn't that he felt that his future interests would be affected, but that he really felt sorry for Tu Yilei.

He was the one who groomed this artiste.

It was as if he was raising his own child. It wasn't easy to bring this child up.

But this happened all of a sudden.

This damn child valued love more than anything else. He didn't even cherish his body anymore.

This was what angered Michael the most.

If he helped to block the sulfuric acid now, why would he help in the future?

If Qiao Mianmian was in danger and needed his help, would he be willing to risk his life?

"I've said it before, I did it willingly. It has nothing to do with Miss Qiao." Tu Yilei took a deep breath and endured the burning pain. "If you continue to talk bad about Miss Qiao, you're forcing me to be angry with you.

"Under such circumstances, if I don't help, do I have to watch her pour the acid on Miss Qiao's face?"

Tu Yilei looked up at Qiao Mianmian standing not too far away unscathed and smiled. "Thank goodness Miss Qiao is alright."

The wound on the back of his hand was worth it.

Qiao Mianmian's heart ached when she heard this.

She recalled how she'd deliberately distanced herself from him and avoided him for various reasons.

She was so cold to him.

Their relationship was worse than that of ordinary friends.

But at this critical moment, he still chose to stand in front of her despite knowing the consequences.

He had taken that blow for her.

Michael was right. The sulfuric acid was supposed to hit her.

The injured person should have been her.

If Tu Yilei hadn't pushed her away and stood in front of her, she wouldn't be unscathed.

Even though he did it willingly.

But he did help her.

And she... owed him a huge favor.

She didn't know how to repay him.

“Senior Tu.” Qiao Mianmian felt guilty and even more ashamed of her previous actions. Her eyes were slightly red as she said, “I’m sorry, it’s all because of me that you...”

“It’s alright.” Tu Yilei’s pale lips curled into a gentle smile as he comforted her softly. “I’ve said it before, I did it willingly. Under such circumstances, any man would choose to do the same.”

Michael was practically smoking.

Damn it. “Under those circumstances, any man would choose to do the same.” He wasn’t one of them.

If it was him, he wouldn’t take the risk of being disfigured.

No other man would.

Only a fool like him would do that.

He’d already done it. Did he think other men were as silly as him!

He was practically a fool who was blinded by love. Who knew when he would throw his life away.

There was such a huge commotion.

Soon, the rest of the crew arrived.

Bai Yusheng hurried towards them. When he saw the burn on the back of Tu Yilei’s hand, his expression changed slightly. “What’s going on? What are you waiting for? Quickly send him to the hospital.”

Chapter 884: She Can’t Make It Up to You Just Because She Wants to

With that, Bai Yusheng turned around and instructed his assistant. “Seal the news from the scene and notify everyone. No one is to leak this matter. If I find out that someone secretly released the news and finds out who it is, don’t blame me for being merciless.

“They can forget about staying in the industry in the future.”

The assistant nodded and went to make the arrangements.

Bai Yusheng called the hospital again and got someone to drive the car over.

Everyone seemed to have just found their backbone.

Even Michael seemed less anxious.

Soon, under Bai Yusheng’s arrangement, the group rushed to the hospital with Tu Yilei.

Qiao Mianmian also went.

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Qiao Mianmian followed Bai Yusheng to the hospital.

Tu Yilei and the rest were in another car.

Qiao Mianmian and Bai Yusheng were in the same car.

After getting into the car, Qiao Mianmian kept quiet and turned to look out of the window.

The image of Tu Yilei being splashed with sulfuric acid and the back of his hand being corroded by it kept appearing in her mind.

She didn't know if those burns could be treated.

If he didn't recover...

She didn't dare to think about the consequences.

For a top-tier celebrity like Tu Yilei, a wounded hand would have a huge impact on his career.

"What are you thinking about?" Bai Yusheng could tell that she was in a bad mood. Moreover, before they went over, he'd heard that Tu Yilei's hand was probably injured. Looking at her now, he knew that she was definitely worried about him.

Qiao Mianmian kept quiet for a while more before sighing.

"Brother Bai, did you know that Tu Yilei's hand was splashed with sulfuric acid because he shielded me?" Qiao Mianmian covered her face, feeling frustrated and upset. "Huang Yilin came and begged me to let her off. I didn't agree to it, so she took out sulfuric acid to splash it on me.

"At that time, Tu Yilei pushed me away and stood in front of me..."

She sounded a little choked up. "The sulfuric acid was splashed on his hand.

"He's injured so badly, what if he can't recover..."

"I suddenly owe him such a huge favor, but I don't know how to repay him. If his hand doesn't recover well, it'll definitely affect his future career. Brother Bai, what do you think I should do?"

"No matter how much I think about it, I can't make it up to him."

This favor was too huge.

She couldn't make it up to him just because she wanted to.

How could he be so silly?

Why did he have to shield her?

She felt terrible.

She was the one who harmed Tu Yilei.

Bai Yusheng turned to look at her and thought for a while before stopping the car.

"Mianmian, you're blaming yourself for this, right? You think you've hurt him, and you're letting him down?"

Qiao Mianmian's eyes reddened as she nodded. "Mm."

Bai Yusheng looked at the girl's reddened eyes and nose and sighed. He patted her head and comforted her. "But this isn't your fault. You don't have to blame yourself."

"It's not my fault?" Qiao Mianmian blinked as if she didn't understand. She choked and said, "Brother Bai, don't console me. How could it not be my fault? If it wasn't for me, he wouldn't have been hurt."

Chapter 885: She Could Be in Yuncheng City

"Huang Yilin's target was me, not him. He should be fine."

"So, you think you've hurt him?"

"I already hurt him."

"But, would you rather hurt yourself than him?"

"Yes..."

In that case, she wouldn't have to blame herself so much.

She wouldn't feel so tormented now.

"Mianmian, he did it willingly. You didn't force him to do it." Bai Yusheng analyzed it for her objectively.

"Moreover, it happened so suddenly. You didn't expect him to do it, right?"

"... Mm."

"So, how can you blame yourself? Although this happened because of you, he made the choice himself. I know that no matter what, you'll definitely feel guilty. But you have to know that you didn't do anything wrong.

"If anyone has to be blamed, it's Huang Yilin. She was the one who splashed the acid. She was the one who hurt him. Alright, actually, I've seen the burn on the back of Tu Yilei's hand. It's not as serious as you think. He should be considered lucky in his misfortune. If I'm right, the concentration of the acid isn't very high."

If it was very concentrated sulfuric acid, definitely not a single piece of meat on the back of Tu Yilei's hand would be left.

His injuries would have definitely been much worse.

Qiao Mianmian was stunned. "That bottle of sulfuric acid isn't high in concentration?"

Bai Yusheng nodded. "It must have been diluted. The wound on the back of his hand looks scary, but it should be able to recover."

"Really? Can he really recover?" Qiao Mianmian's dull eyes finally lit up a little. "Brother Bai, you're not lying to me, right? Can Tu Yilei really recover his hand? Won't it affect his career development?"

Bai Yusheng didn't dare to say it too bluntly. He thought for a while before saying, "The possibility of recovery is very high. In any case, it's not as serious as you think. So, you don't have to blame yourself too much. But I'm rather grateful that he shielded you."

"Mm?" Qiao Mianmian was stunned.

"If he didn't shield you, you'd be the one injured." Bai Yusheng hesitated for a while before looking at her. He sighed and said, "Mianmian, if you were the one injured, I think my heart would ache."

Qiao Mianmian widened her eyes. "Brother Bai."

"I've been thinking about something for the past few days." Bai Yusheng looked into her dark eyes with a hint of complex emotions. After a moment of silence, he slowly said, "How good would it be if my sister was you. Do you know, my parents recently found some clues. Perhaps, I'll be able to find my long-lost sister soon."

"You found some clues?" Qiao Mianmian was shocked. "What did you find? Do you know where your sister is?"

"Not really, but I do know a little." Bai Yusheng didn't intend to hide it from Qiao Mianmian at all. He told her everything he'd found out. "According to the current information, she's very likely in Yuncheng City."

"I really didn't expect her to live under our watch after so many years of investigation."

"I always thought that she must have moved somewhere else, so I placed my focus elsewhere."

Chapter 886: Feeling a Little Sentimental About This Warmth

It caused the clue to be stuck at a certain point and couldn't be carried out anymore. It took up so much time.

At this point, Bai Yusheng looked at Qiao Mianmian with a complicated look. "You're from Yuncheng City too. I took a strange liking for you the moment I saw you. I feel like you're like my sister. So, I'm thinking, could you really be my sister?"

"Brother Bai, I..."

"But, that's impossible, right?" Bai Yusheng smiled and sighed. "My sister was adopted, how could it be you?"

Qiao Mianmian kept quiet for a while and somehow felt a little sad.

She knew that she shouldn't have such emotions.

Perhaps Bai Yusheng would be able to find his sister soon.

Their family could be reunited.

This was something worth celebrating. She should be happy for Bai Yusheng.

After all, she knew how much he wanted a younger sister and how much he cared about her.

Their whole family had been looking for that girl for over a decade.

It was easy to imagine how important that girl was to their family.

But she realized that she couldn't seem to be happy.

She felt a little disappointed.

When Bai Yusheng found his sister, all his love would definitely be given to her.

She... made him feel she was his sister. How could she be treated so gently?

Would he still treat her so well?

It couldn't be.

His biological sister had returned to his side, how could he treat an outsider so well?

Actually, this was very normal, and she could understand it.

But she couldn't help but feel sad and disappointed.

If he'd never treated her well, she definitely wouldn't have felt anything. But these few days, he'd been treating her like a gentle big brother. He'd done so many things that warmed her heart, and she'd started to become greedy.

He was reluctant to leave her.

Hence, when Bai Yusheng mentioned that he had a clue about his sister, he suddenly felt disappointed.

Humans were really greedy creatures.

Bai Yusheng was only nice to her for a few days, but she was already reluctant to part with him.

"Brother Bai, then... congratulations." She suppressed the bitterness in her heart and forced a smile. She didn't want her emotions to be too obvious. "It seems like your family will be reunited soon. It's a joyous occasion."

"Yes, it's indeed a happy occasion." Bai Yusheng nodded. "Our family has been looking for her for 18 years, and now we finally have a clue. Mianmian, I think you're my lucky star."

Qiao Mianmian was stunned. "Why do you say that?"

Bai Yusheng smiled. "Didn't you say before that our family will definitely be reunited soon? Look, once you said it, we found out the clues very quickly. Isn't this lucky enough? I feel like this good luck was brought by you.

"I've been investigating for 18 years, but I haven't found any leads. But after meeting you, I found some very quickly. Mianmian, you'll bring good luck to the people around you, so you don't have to worry anymore. I think Tu Yilei will be fine."

Was she a lucky star?

Qiao Mianmian smiled self-mockingly as she recalled how Tu Yilei was injured because of her.

Chapter 887: Do You Want to Come to My Birthday Party?

If she was a lucky star, she wouldn't implicate others.

She hoped that she was a lucky star. In that case, she hoped that Tu Yilei's hand would recover and not leave any scars.

“Oh right, it’s my birthday in a few days. Do you want to come to my birthday party?” Bai Yusheng knew that she was worried about Tu Yilei, so he changed the topic.

Qiao Mianmian looked up at him. “Brother Bai, you’re celebrating your birthday?”

“Mm, this weekend. The birthday party might be held at home, and some family and friends in Yuncheng City will be invited. I hope you can come to my birthday party too.”

“Alright.” Qiao Mianmian nodded immediately. “It’s Brother Bai’s birthday, I’ll definitely be there.”

“Then, it’s settled. You have to come. One more thing, I’ll invite some good friends in the industry too. You and Mo Yesi... you’d better not appear together. If you decide not to expose your relationship, for now, you can’t appear at my birthday party as a couple.

“Do you understand what I mean?”

Qiao Mianmian nodded. “Mm, I got it.”

She knew what Bai Yusheng meant.

Even then, she didn’t know how to tell Mo Yesi.

To appear at the same banquet but pretend not to know each other. Mo Yesi... would probably be unhappy.

He was such a proud man, but he had to hide because of her. He couldn’t publicly announce their marriage.

It was obvious how uncomfortable he felt.

But it wasn’t the right time to reveal their relationship.

She had signed a contract with Linda. The contract stated that she couldn’t reveal her relationship for two years.

“I think my parents will definitely like you when they see you.” Bai Yusheng smiled as he looked at the girl’s delicate and fair face.

Qiao Mianmian blinked. “Mm?”

“I’ve told them about you, so they hope to see you at my birthday party.”

“Brother Bai mentioned me to your parents?” Qiao Mianmian was a little shocked.

Bai Yusheng nodded. “When I called them, I mentioned it. I didn’t expect them to be so interested in you and want to meet you. Oh right, can I send them a picture of you first?”

“I told them that you look a lot like my sister when she was younger, so they wanted to take a look.

“Of course. Brother Bai, if you want to post my photo, then do it.” Qiao Mianmian never thought that Bai Yusheng would mention her to his parents.

Moreover, his parents seemed to be very interested in her?

She really didn't know how he talked about her.

Bai Yusheng smiled and said, "Alright, I'll send it to them later. Let's go to the hospital to check on Tu Yilei first."

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Renxin Hospital.

At the hospital, Qiao Mianmian and Bai Yusheng went to look for Tu Yilei.

The doctor was checking the wound on Tu Yilei's hand.

Michael anxiously asked the doctor, "Doctor, how's Little Tu's injury? Can his hand recover? He's a celebrity, his hand and face are equally important. You have to treat him well, you have to treat his hand.

"He can't have a scarred hand. It'll affect his future career development."

Chapter 888: Things Weren't Going the Worst

"Doctor, be gentle. Look, Little Tu's sweating. Are you hurting him?"

"Doctor, why aren't you saying anything? How's my Little Tu's condition? Is it very serious? He can't recover from his injuries, right? Don't scare me. We have money. No matter how much it costs, you have to treat his injuries."

When Qiao Mianmian entered the doctor's diagnosis room, she heard Michael's nagging.

The doctor's assistant probably felt that Michael was too noisy and couldn't take it anymore. He couldn't help but say, "Mister, please don't be anxious, alright? Doctor Zhao is currently treating Mr. Tu. If you speak beside him, it will affect his judgment."

Even Tu Yilei felt that he was too noisy and couldn't stand him anymore. He turned to look at him and frowned. "Michael, be quiet. How are you going to let the doctor see me like this? I'm in so much pain, and you're still arguing non-stop. Are you worried about me, or are you deliberately torturing me?"

"Little Tu Tu, I..."

"Alright, let's talk later."

"... Alright, doctor. I won't talk anymore. Quickly take a look at him." Michael looked at Tu Yilei's bloody hand and shut his mouth.

The doctor checked Tu Yilei again.

After a while, he took off his gloves and said, "I handled it well when I first arrived at the hospital, so the burn on the back of Mr. Tu's hand isn't very serious."

When Michael heard this, he couldn't help but ask, "You said that the burn on the back of Little Tu's hand isn't very serious. Does it mean that it can be healed?"

The doctor nodded. "It should be treatable."

“Gosh, thank God, thank God!” Michael held his hands together in joy.

Tu Yilei heaved a sigh of relief when he heard what the doctor said.

He didn’t regret rushing over to block the acid for Qiao Mianmian.

If he had another choice, he would still do it.

But regret was one thing.

It was impossible for him not to feel anything when his hand was so badly burned.

He would be sad too.

He was worried that his career would be affected.

He wasn’t a strong-willed person.

Outside the treatment room.

Qiao Mianmian heaved a sigh of relief when she heard the doctor’s words. It was as if the burden in her heart had been lifted.

The depression in her heart vanished.

Fortunately, she heard the good news.

Things didn’t turn out the worst.

If the burn on the back of Tu Yilei’s hand couldn’t be treated and it left a scar in the future, she would probably feel guilty for the rest of her life.

“This is good news. As long as it can be treated.” Bai Yusheng glanced at Qiao Mianmian and walked in first. “Doctor, treat him well. He’s an artiste. If his exposed skin is scarred, it will affect him.

“I’ll have to trouble you guys to spend more time on this.”

The doctor looked up and saw that it was Bai Yusheng. His attitude became more respectful as he quickly replied, “Mr. Bai, don’t worry. We will do our best to treat the burn on the back of Mr. Tu’s hand.”

“Mm.” Bai Yusheng nodded. “I trust you.”

Tu Yilei saw Bai Yusheng and instinctively looked towards the door. He smiled at Qiao Mianmian when he saw her. “Miss Qiao, you’re here too.”

Chapter 889: Letting Qiao Mianmian Leave

“Of course I came.” Qiao Mianmian walked towards him gratefully. After a moment of silence, she said softly, “How are you feeling now? Does your wound still hurt?”

Tu Yilei treated the burn on the back of his hand as soon as he arrived at the hospital.

But it still looked a little scary.

Tu Yilei saw the concern and self-reproach in her eyes, and his heart warmed. He felt that the pain on the back of his hand wasn't so unbearable anymore.

He looked at her even more gently and said, "The doctor applied the ointment just now. It's much better now."

Michael's lips quivered.

What did he mean by "it doesn't hurt so much"? He was clearly in so much pain that his face was pale and covered in a cold sweat.

He was already in so much pain, but he was acting as if nothing had happened in front of the woman he liked.

He was in such a terrible state, and he was still trying to console her.

He didn't know what to say.

"Alright, Miss Qiao, you don't have to worry about me. The doctor just said that the burn on the back of my hand can be healed. Don't worry, I'll be fine." To show that he was really fine, Tu Yilei smiled brightly at her.

It was as if nothing had happened.

"Mr. Tu, we have to disinfect you now. We need you to be in the hospital for a few days. The ward has been arranged. Do you want to go over now?" The doctor reminded him.

"Transfer him to another ward and get Xiao Tu disinfected immediately. If the wound gets inflamed, it'll be troublesome." Before anyone else said anything, Michael helped Tu Yilei up and said that he wanted to give him an infusion immediately.

Actually, Michael was very unhappy with Qiao Mianmian.

If it wasn't for Bai Yusheng, he would have told Qiao Mianmian to leave.

Hmph, it was because of this girl that his Little Tu became like this.

Although the doctor said that it could be treated, he was still unhappy with this little girl.

Initially, his Little Tu didn't need to suffer this.

How painful it must be for his skin to be corroded by the acid.

Moreover, with the injury on the back of his hand, he definitely couldn't act for the time being.

He still had other jobs and commercials to do, so he had to drag it out.

In any case, because of his injury, a lot of work had to be delayed.

That was because Michael didn't have a good attitude towards Qiao Mianmian. As he helped Tu Yilei walk past her, he said directly, "Miss Qiao, as you can see, our Little Tu was lucky this time. The burn on the back of his hand can still be treated. If you're here to know how his injuries are, you know it now, so

there's no need to continue staying here to look after him. We don't want to waste your time. Miss Qiao, you should go and do your things. You don't have to stay here anymore."

His words were tactful enough.

He only said that because of Bai Yusheng.

There were rumors in the crew that this girl was Bai Yusheng's cousin.

Although he didn't know if it was true, Michael didn't want to offend anyone since such rumors were spreading.

Anyway, his Little Tu's injury could be treated, and that was already considered a blessing in disguise.

Everyone could tell that Michael was asking Qiao Mianmian to leave.

Chapter 890: How Dare He Scold Him for a Woman!

Qiao Mianmian's expression stiffened. Just as she was about to say something, Tu Yilei spoke first. "Miss Qiao, Michael's menopause has expired, so his temper is a little abnormal. Just ignore him. I suddenly remember that I still have two scenes to shoot, right? I wonder if Miss Qiao can accompany me for a while?"

"I definitely can't go to the set for the next few days. I'm afraid that if I take too much time, I won't feel good when I act in the future. So, can I trouble Miss Qiao to come to the hospital to rehearse with me if you have the time?"

"Of course. If there's anything else, just pretend I didn't say anything."

"Little brat, what are you talking about? Who's going through menopause? Also, what's so good about your acting? Just give me these few days..."

"Michael, shut up." Tu Yilei turned around and glared at him. "I know what I'm doing. I don't need you to make a decision for me. If you feel uncomfortable staying here, you can go back."

Michael was angry and aggrieved at being threatened by his son.

This brat actually dared to scold him for a woman!

Was he disobedient?

He actually said that his menopause had come.

He was still young, not even 40 yet!

But Michael only dared to grumble in his heart. It was precisely because Tu Yilei was an artiste that he managed to make famous. The two of them had been together for many years, so he understood this little brat's personality.

If he angered him, he wouldn't admit anything.

He was willing to take the risk of disfiguring himself for Qiao Mianmian.

It was obvious how important Qiao Mianmian was to him.

He finally understood.

He couldn't persuade this brat anymore.

This time, his little brat really fell for it.

Michael was furious, but in the end, he could only reply, "If you want me to go back, I'll go back. If I don't, I'll stay here. What can you do to me?!"

How could he leave Tu Yilei here alone?

Although they were managerial and signed artistes, their relationship had long since become friends. In fact, it was even better than that.

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

Although Michael always seemed unhappy with her, she didn't feel bad about him.

After all, Michael was a manager, and everything he did was for the good of his artiste.

From Michael's point of view, he hadn't done anything wrong.

Qiao Mianmian could tell if he really hated her.

Huang Yilin detested her.

But she didn't feel the same emotion from Michael.

Bai Yusheng looked at Tu Yilei thoughtfully and then turned to look at Qiao Mianmian.

...

In the end, Qiao Mianmian stayed in the hospital to accompany Tu Yilei.

Actually, they hadn't been acting for long. Although the wound on Tu Yilei's hand could be treated, it was sulfuric acid that was splashed on the back of his hand. Even if it was diluted, the wound was still very painful.

He didn't look too well.

Qiao Mianmian could tell that he was definitely not feeling well.

Hence, after a little more than 10 minutes, Qiao Mianmian decided to leave.

Tu Yilei didn't want her to leave just like that and said a little anxiously, "What's wrong? Did I not perform well just now, and you don't think you have feelings for me?"