

Big Shot 931

Chapter 931: It Must Be on Purpose

The next day.

When Qiao Mianmian opened her eyes, Mo Yesi was already gone.

She got out of bed and was about to call him when she heard the door open.

She got out of bed and walked to the living room, only to see Mo Yesi walking in carrying two bags.

He smiled and walked towards her.

He placed the bags on the table and pulled her into his arms. He then kissed her. "When did you wake up? Are you hungry? I bought breakfast. Have you washed up? If not, come out and have breakfast."

Qiao Mianmian stopped him. "No, I haven't rinsed my mouth..."

"I don't mind." Mo Yesi pulled her hand away and kissed her again. "My baby is always sweet and delicious."

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

"You went downstairs to get breakfast?" She glanced at the bags.

"I even went to exercise. There's a gym here. If you want to exercise, I can take you there." Mo Yesi rubbed her head and smiled when he saw the obvious hickeys on her neck.

They were specially made by him last night.

It was obvious.

"Uh, forget it." Qiao Mianmian was a lazy person, but fortunately, lazy people had good luck. She didn't gain weight, and even if she didn't strictly manage her figure, she'd never gained weight.

Hence, she had never been like other female celebrities who had very strict dietary control.

To her, if she had to control what she wanted to eat and hold back when she wanted to eat, what fun would there be in life?

That was all she wanted.

Food was one of her main goals.

Thankfully, Linda wasn't strict with her diet and didn't force her to eat anything.

Qiao Mianmian was very satisfied with this.

Of course, she wasn't someone without self-control. She didn't want to restrict herself too much on her diet because she knew that she couldn't gain weight. If she got fat, she definitely wouldn't be able to do as she wished.

Mo Yesi only mentioned it casually. Seeing that she wasn't interested, he didn't mention it again.

“I’ll go wash up.” Qiao Mianmian let go of him. She could smell the seafood and suddenly felt hungry.

“Mm, go on.” Mo Yesi rubbed her head. “I’ll bring breakfast out. Come out and eat after you’re done washing up.”

“Alright.”

...

When Qiao Mianmian went to the washroom to wash up, she saw the hickeys on her neck in the mirror.

She stood in front of the mirror and sighed helplessly.

This man...

He must have done it on purpose.

They had agreed to visit Tu Yilei at the hospital today.

Qiao Mianmian had also thought that Tu Yilei wouldn’t be able to leave the hospital anytime soon. If she went to the hospital every day, it would be easy to get caught.

At that time, his fans would definitely be unhappy again.

Moreover, Bai Yusheng had already informed them on set to keep quiet, so the news of Tu Yilei’s injury hadn’t spread yet.

Chapter 932: Mo Yesi’s Such a Spendthrift

She went to the hospital every day, so it was easy to expose it.

Just as Linda said, if Tu Yilei’s fans knew that she was the reason for his injury, she would probably be attacked by them.

Most importantly, she didn’t want to give Tu Yilei any hope.

After confirming that Tu Yilei had feelings for her, she thought of keeping a distance from him.

But he was injured because of her, and it seemed too unkind of her to keep a distance from him.

But with him having such feelings for her, it was easy for him to have other thoughts when she went to the hospital to take care of him every day.

Hence, getting Mo Yesi to follow her to the hospital was the best solution.

And Mo Yesi knew that he was going to the hospital today, so he deliberately left so many hickeys on her neck. So childish.

But this wasn’t the first time Qiao Mianmian found out that he was childish.

Hence, she was used to it.

Whenever Mo Yesi became childish, she was 100% sure that he was jealous.

Qiao Mianmian went straight to the dining room after washing up.

Mo Yesi had already brought out all of his breakfast. The table was full of her favorite dishes.

“Come here.” He waved at her.

After Qiao Mianmian sat down, he placed a bowl of seafood porridge before her. “Have some porridge first to warm your stomach. Then, eat something else.”

“Oh.”

Qiao Mianmian was hungry. She took a spoonful of the porridge.

Her appetite was whetted after just one bite.

The seafood porridge Mo Yesi bought was especially fresh. It was made from fresh seafood, so the taste was especially strong.

He was such a picky person.

If it wasn't the freshest, he definitely wouldn't want it.

Qiao Mianmian ate half a bowl in one go.

Mo Yesi saw that she had been eating porridge, so he picked up some other dishes and placed them in her bowl. “Don't just eat porridge. Try this dumpling, it tastes pretty good too. And this bun, I heard the store has been open for over 50 years. When I went to buy it, there were a lot of people in the queue.”

Qiao Mianmian couldn't help but look up at him. “You queued up to buy this bun? How long did you queue for?”

She couldn't imagine Mo Yesi standing in line outside a bun shop.

It didn't seem like his style.

“No.” The man placed a bun in her bowl and took a sip of the milk before saying calmly, “I cut the queue and got the boss to sell it to me first.”

Qiao Mianmian was speechless. “... Cough, cough, cough, did you cut the queue? Nobody said anything about you?”

“No.” Mo Yesi took another sip of milk and said slowly, “I gave them compensation, and they were very happy and agreed to let me be the first.”

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

“So, how much did you spend on this bun?”

“Not much,” Mo Yesi said casually. “Don't bother about how much the bun cost. Try it and see how it tastes.”

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

She felt like the buns would cost a fortune.

Mo Yesi was such a spendthrift.

Fortunately, he was rich, so he could be wilful.

Qiao Mianmian took a bite of the breakfast that he specially bought for her.

Chapter 933: Are You Crazy?

It was indeed a signature store. The taste was really good.

“How is it, is it good?” Mo Yesi asked.

She swallowed the food in her mouth and nodded. “Mm, it’s pretty good.”

“If you like it, I’ll get it for you tomorrow morning as well.”

Qiao Mianmian knew that he wouldn’t leave F City for a while. “You really want to stay? Is your work alright?”

She was naturally happy that he stayed in F City.

The two of them were in their honeymoon period now. Even if she wasn’t the clingy type, she still hoped to be with him more.

But she didn’t want to delay his work.

Mo Yesi didn’t answer her question. “You don’t want me to stay?”

“No.”

“So, you want me to stay?”

“... Mm.”

“Then, isn’t it good for me to stay with you?”

“But won’t it affect your work?” She blinked. “Although I really want you to stay, if it affects your work, you’d better go back.”

He had just taken over the Mo Corporation.

He had to do many things himself.

“Baby, you’re more important than work.” The man looked at her with his deep eyes and said gently, “Since you want me to stay, then I’ll stay. As for my work, you don’t have to worry. I’ve already made arrangements, it won’t affect anything.”

“Alright.” Qiao Mianmian was relieved to hear that.

...

After breakfast, they headed to the hospital together.

When they arrived at Tu Yilei’s ward, Qiao Mianmian heard a commotion coming from behind the closed door. It sounded like Tu Yilei and his manager were arguing about something.

Tu Yilei's voice was a little cold. "I know what to do about my own matters. Michael, you're just my manager. We're partners outside and friends in private. Aren't you being a little too nosy?"

"I care too much? If you don't make me worry, do you think I want to control you? I know you don't like it when I try to control you, but what did I tell you before? If you'd listened to me, you wouldn't be lying here now.

"Yilei, wake up. Do you know how much we've lost because of this? I've talked to my partners many times about VK's endorsement, and it wasn't easy to get it. Do you know how many people were competing for this endorsement back then? They were all A-list celebrities, and their qualifications weren't inferior to yours.

"It was all good. It wasn't easy to get this endorsement deal, but it's going to be ruined because of your injury.

"It'll take at least a year or so for your hand to recover. Do you think they'll wait that long?"

After a moment of silence, Tu Yilei spoke again. "If they can't wait, then terminate the contract."

"Terminate the contract?" Michael raised his voice. "Are you crazy? If we take the initiative to terminate the contract, do you know how much it'll cost?"

"Even if we don't bring it up, they will. You said it yourself, I can't shoot an advertisement now, they won't be waiting for me."

"That's easy for you to say." Michael was so angry that his voice shook. "Other than the VK endorsement, the other endorsement deals you've done can't be shot, and they have to be terminated. Just the termination fee alone is an astronomical figure.

"I'm afraid all the money you've earned in the past few years is going to go to the termination fee."

Chapter 934: This Is My Boyfriend, His Surname Is Mo

"Tu Yilei, Tu Yilei, why didn't you consider it properly before doing it? Why were you so impulsive? You've created such a terrible situation now, how am I going to clean up your mess?"

"Forget it, you still have money to pay for it. At most, we'll just treat it as a waste of time. But do you know what your current silence means? Even if you remain silent for a month, people will forget about you very soon, much less a year or so.

"In a year's time, you'll have nothing to eat.

"I think Qiao Mianmian is your nemesis. You've been so lucky in the past few years to have met such an unlucky woman. You should stay away from her.

"She's good. She was the one Huang Yilin went after, but she's fine now. You've suffered so much because of her, but she's not even that grateful. Hmph, you can only be touched by yourself. Do you think she'll remember your kindness?"

"Michael!"

“Did I say anything wrong? You’re a fool! What can you get in return for your wishful thinking? I don’t think you can do anything.

“You ruined your career and future for a woman. All my hard work to get you to where you are now has been in vain! If I’d known that you didn’t cherish what you have now, I wouldn’t have wasted so much time and effort on you.

“You’re really infuriating!”

Outside the ward.

Mo Yesi’s expression darkened as he listened to their conversation.

He held Qiao Mianmian’s waist and pushed the door open.

In the room.

The two of them were stunned.

Michael turned around and was about to ask who was so rude to enter without knocking. But when he saw Mo Yesi entering expressionlessly, he swallowed his words.

His anger turned to shock.

He’d only seen Mo Yesi once.

That time at the hotel.

But he had a deep impression of him.

The moment his gaze landed on Mo Yesi’s face, he immediately recognized him.

It was impossible to forget a man’s unique aura.

When he saw Qiao Mianmian enter with Mo Yesi, his expression stiffened again. He thought about how they might have heard what he said just now, and his expression changed several times in a short period of time.

On the hospital bed.

Tu Yilei’s expression stiffened when he saw the two of them entering hand in hand. But very quickly, his expression returned to normal.

“Good morning, Miss Qiao.” He greeted her politely as if it was his first time meeting Mo Yesi. “How should I address this gentleman beside you?”

“Senior Tu, good morning.” Qiao Mianmian thought for a while and then introduced Mo Yesi with a smile. “This is my boyfriend, his surname is Mo. Knowing that Senior Tu was injured because of me, he said he must come with me to thank you in person.”

“Mo?”

Tu Yilei’s expression changed when he saw Mo Yesi’s handsome face and natural air of nobility.

He was shocked by the possibility.

When he looked up at Mo Yesi again, his eyes were full of curiosity. He asked tentatively, "I wonder if Mr. Mo is related to the Mo Corporation?"

Chapter 935: He Had No Chance of Winning

Mo Yesi could tell that he was testing her.

He looked at the young love rival in front of him who was a few years younger than him. He smiled and said, "Mm, it does have something to do with me. I work at the Mo Corporation."

Tu Yilei was stunned again. He looked at him differently and said, "Mr. Mo's surname is Mo, and he works in the Mo Corporation. I wonder if Mr. Mo is related to the Mo family?"

"Sort of," Mo Yesi said calmly.

Tu Yilei's eyes flickered. He wanted to ask more, but he felt that it wasn't appropriate to continue in this situation.

Mo Yesi didn't elaborate on his relationship with the Mo family.

Since he didn't go into detail, he probably didn't want anyone to know his true identity.

If he continued to ask, it would only make him look bad.

But even if he didn't say it in detail, Tu Yilei more or less guessed it.

No matter what his true identity was, since he admitted that he was a member of the Mo family, his identity must be extraordinary.

He was definitely close to the most prominent Mo family in Yuncheng City.

Even if his family background wasn't as prominent as the Mo family's, his was still a prestigious family that most people looked up to.

No wonder he felt that this man was different from ordinary people the first time he saw him.

Even the sons of rich families didn't have such confidence.

But it wouldn't be strange if he was from the Mo family.

The Mo family was a prestigious family with hundreds of years of history. Even though they were just relatives, their manners and mannerisms were incomparable.

No wonder Huang Yilin's scandals couldn't be suppressed.

Now that the Mo family had taken action, who else could suppress the news?

Who would have the guts to go against the Mo family?

Tu Yilei had long guessed that Mo Yesi's identity was extraordinary.

But after knowing that he was really from the Mo family, he suddenly realized that he couldn't compare to this man in any way.

He was from the Mo family and had a high status.

As for him...

No matter how good their profession was to ordinary people, or how much money they made, it was still an unpopular profession in the eyes of the rich and powerful.

In ancient times, they were just lowly actors.

Although the situation was much better now, to these people of high society, they were still lowly actors.

He was a despised existence.

Any other woman would choose Mo Yesi over him.

Moreover, he wasn't just born with a good background. Not many people could compare to him in terms of looks and temperament.

At this moment, Tu Yilei clearly felt the gap between him and Mo Yesi, and his heart sank.

Before this, he'd thought that he had a chance of winning, but now, he'd completely dispelled that thought.

What could he use to compete with someone better than him in every aspect?

If he was Qiao Mianmian, he would have chosen Mo Yesi too.

Tu Yilei couldn't help but feel down. He looked up at the couple who looked so compatible.

He really wanted to give up at this moment.

He felt that he had no chance of winning.

His love rival was too powerful.

Chapter 936: She's My Baby

"Mr. Tu, thank you for stepping forward to help Mianmian." Mo Yesi wrapped an arm around Qiao Mianmian's waist and pulled her into his embrace as if he was declaring his sovereignty in front of everyone. "If you hadn't stepped forward in time, I don't dare to imagine the consequences.

"You've done Mianmian a huge favor. I'm afraid we won't be able to fully repay it."

Tu Yilei's gaze fell on the arm around Qiao Mianmian's waist, and his already dull eyes became even more lifeless.

He suppressed the bitterness in his heart and forced a smile. "Mr. Mo, you're too polite. This isn't a favor. You don't owe me anything, you don't have to repay me. Under such circumstances, as a man, I have to step forward.

"I just did what most men would do. You don't have to owe me anything."

Mo Yesi smiled. "You're right, but Mianmian does owe Mr. Tu a favor."

As Mo Yesi spoke, he reached out to push Qiao Mianmian's hair away from her chest, as if he was combing her hair. His actions were gentle and loving. "If it wasn't for Mr. Tu standing up for Mianmian and blocking the acid, I'm afraid..."

"Mr. Tu has done my Mianmian a great service, this favor must be repaid."

Qiao Mianmian's hair just about covered the hickeys on her neck.

With Mo Yesi's push, it was all revealed.

As the kiss was very eye-catching, Tu Yilei noticed it very quickly.

Seeing the red marks on her neck, he felt as if something had stabbed him in the heart. His heart tightened as a sharp pain spread to every part of his body.

He knew what the red marks meant.

It was precisely because he was clear about it that his heart ached.

As a man, he knew Mo Yesi's actions very well.

It was a declaration of sovereignty.

Mo Yesi was telling him that Qiao Mianmian was already his woman.

He could tell that he had feelings for her.

This was a declaration of sovereignty and a warning.

Looking at Tu Yilei's pale face, Mo Yesi smiled again and patted Qiao Mianmian's head. His gentle voice was full of love. "If I don't compensate Mr. Tu, I'm afraid Mianmian will have something against me.

"She's my baby. I've always been obedient to her, and I can't bear to make her sad. Today, I saw that my baby was unhappy, so I asked her why. She told me that it was because of Mr. Tu.

"She said that Mr. Tu was injured because of her. She was worried that the injury on Mr. Tu's hand would affect his career.

"If Mr. Tu's career and future are affected because he helped her, she'll feel guilty for the rest of her life."

At this point, Mo Yesi smiled and turned to look at Michael. "I'm sorry, I accidentally overheard Mr. Tu's conversation with you. It seems like this has already caused a lot of damage to Mr. Tu's career?"

Chapter 937: Differentiated Into Different Grades

Many people in the industry had to address him as Brother.

Many people respected and feared him. They felt that he wasn't someone to be trifled with.

But such a person actually felt a little afraid when Mo Yesi glanced at him.

He didn't dare to look into his eyes for too long.

“No, that’s right.” Michael could tell that Mo Yesi was trying to make up for Tu Yilei’s loss. Even though he was a little afraid of him, he still mustered up the courage to say, “Our Little Tu Tu was injured because he wanted to save Mr. Mo’s girlfriend. He’s an artiste, so he has to show his hand in many of the commercials he signed. But now that he’s injured, this is...”

“You’re Tu Yilei’s manager?” Mo Yesi cut him off impatiently. “I don’t care about what you’re saying. Tell me directly, how much did he lose?”

“W-Why is your attitude like this?” Michael felt that Mo Yesi’s attitude was extremely bad and was a little angered, but he didn’t dare to flare up at him. He didn’t even dare to look down and said weakly, “Our Little Tu is your girlfriend’s benefactor. H-How could you say that?”

“Even if- even if you’re a member of the Mo family, you can’t be like this. If it wasn’t for our Little Tu, this girl’s pretty face might have been ruined. Do you think you can just give him money?”

“Michael.” Tu Yilei’s expression darkened. “I’ve said it before, you don’t have to bother about me. If you continue like this, get out.”

“Little Tu Tu, do you still have a conscience?” Michael was so angry that his face turned green. “I’m doing this for your own good. Look at his attitude, he makes it sound like he’s doing you a favor. But if you weren’t trying to help Qiao Mianmian, would you be as unlucky as you are now?”

“I’ve said it before, people might not be grateful for your wishful thinking. Do you see it now?”

“Michael!”

“I’m speaking the truth. Am I wrong?” Michael pointed at Mo Yesi and said angrily, “Mr. Mo, you said you want to compensate him, but so what if you do? Because of the injury on his hand, our Little Tu not only has to terminate many of his contracts, but he probably won’t be able to take on any jobs for the next year. Money is a small matter. If he disappears for a year, even if he returns in the future, do you think he can still be as popular as he is now?”

“He’s the most popular artiste in the industry now. If he leaves the public eye at this time, do you think the impact this will have on him is just money? Do you think we lack that money?”

The more Michael spoke, the angrier he got. “Mr. Mo, do you think you can compensate for this?”

Qiao Mianmian felt bad about Tu Yilei.

The guilt deepened after hearing what Michael said.

She said apologetically, “Mr. Michael, I’m sorry. I know this will definitely have a huge impact on Senior Tu, but my boyfriend will do his best to make it up to you. Please trust him, alright? He’ll really do his best to make it up to you.”

“Ha, Miss Qiao, I know that your boyfriend is a member of the Mo family and is very capable. But even the members of the Mo family are divided into different levels. Some things can’t be made up for just because he wants to.”

Michael glanced at Mo Yesi and snorted.

Chapter 938: But There's No Need for That in the Future

So what if they were from the Mo family.

They weren't the two most powerful young masters in the Mo family.

If it was just a relative, it wasn't too much.

He made it sound as if he could solve anything.

"Michael, get out." Tu Yilei was furious. He pointed at the door. "I don't need you here anymore. Get out now."

"So be it." Michael was also angry. He felt that his good intentions were being treated as ill intentions. He said angrily, "Little Tu Tu, I see that your mind isn't clear yet, and you can't tell who's good and who's bad. You think I'm an eyesore now, and I've embarrassed you, right? You don't want to see me? Alright, I'll leave. I won't stay here anymore."

"I don't want to bother with you anymore. You can do whatever you want. You won't listen to me, anyway. You'll only feel annoyed if I say too much. I really shouldn't care so much. You don't even care about what your life will be like in the future, why do I have to care?"

"At the end of the day, even if you don't become popular in the future, how big of a loss can it be for me? I can groom another artiste. If I can groom one you, I can groom another you."

"You're just ruining your career."

With that, Michael stormed out of the ward.

As he was still angry, he slammed the door shut on the way out.

Tu Yilei's expression got worse.

He clenched his fist and stared at the closed door for a while before looking away coldly.

"I'm sorry, Miss Qiao, Mr. Mo." His expression was awful. "My manager... was a little out of sorts because of me. He doesn't have anything against you, he's just unhappy with me."

Mo Yesi smiled and didn't seem to mind. "Mr. Tu, you're overthinking it. I can understand your manager's feelings, but I won't mind it. Actually, Mr. Tu, you don't have to mind it. People say things when they're angry, you can't take them seriously."

Tu Yilei was stunned for a while before smiling. "Yes, you can't take my words seriously. Mr. Mo, I know you're really trying to make it up to me, but I've already said that I don't need any compensation."

"Miss Qiao doesn't owe me anything, and neither does Mr. Mo. If Mr. Mo came to the hospital because of this, you don't have to worry."

"Miss Qiao." Tu Yilei looked at Qiao Mianmian and smiled sadly. "You don't have to come to the hospital to accompany me every day anymore. I was thinking of acting with you often, but it's not necessary in the future."

"So, Miss Qiao doesn't have to come to the hospital often."

“Senior Tu, I...”

“Given my current situation, I won’t be able to film for the time being. I can’t possibly make the entire production crew wait for me to recover. The male lead of the production crew has to be changed, so there’s no need to rehearse in the future.”

Tu Yilei closed his eyes and looked tired. “In the past few years, my schedule has been full every day. I’ve never given myself a day off. It’s pretty tiring. I can take this opportunity to rest and do what I really want to do. There’s nothing bad about it.”

Chapter 939: What Did You Talk to Him About?

“Take it as a long vacation.

“Miss Qiao, Mr. Mo, I’m suddenly a little sleepy. I want to rest for a while. Is there anything else?”

...

They left the ward.

Qiao Mianmian sighed.

Mo Yesi rubbed her head. “What’s wrong? Are you unhappy?”

Qiao Mianmian shook her head. “No, I’m just a little worried.”

“What are you worried about?”

“Do you think Senior Tu and his manager have really fallen out? Michael was very angry just now. Will he really not care about him anymore?”

“You’re worried about this?”

“Mm. If Senior Tu falls out with his manager because of me, I’ll really feel bad for him.”

“No.” Mo Yesi held her hand and interlocked his fingers with hers. “The more his manager is angry with him, the more it proves that their relationship isn’t shallow. It’s just like an argument between a couple. How can they break up immediately after an argument?”

“Moreover, his manager and he are now in the same boat. It’s not as easy as he makes it out to be. You don’t have to worry about them.”

“Is that so?” Qiao Mianmian looked at him skeptically.

“Mm.” Mo Yesi held her hand and walked forward for a while. Then, he suddenly stopped.

“What...” Qiao Mianmian was about to ask him what was wrong when she saw Michael looking at her angrily.

“Baby, can you sit here and wait for me for a while?” Mo Yesi rubbed her head and looked at Michael standing not too far away. “I’ll talk to that guy.”

Qiao Mianmian guessed what he wanted to talk to Michael about and nodded. “Alright.”

“I’ll be back soon.”

Mo Yesi let go and walked towards Michael.

Michael noticed them too. When he saw Mo Yesi, his expression wasn’t too good. He glared at him with a dark expression before turning back angrily.

Qiao Mianmian saw Mo Yesi walk up to Michael and say a few words. Michael looked up at him and seemed a little better.

They talked for about 10 minutes.

Initially, Michael had a sullen expression on his face, but after talking to Mo Yesi, he actually smiled.

They shook hands.

Qiao Mianmian was stunned.

When Mo Yesi returned to her side, she immediately asked, “What did you talk to him about?”

“Of course it has to do with Tu Yilei.” Mo Yesi pulled her up and wrapped his arm around her slender waist possessively. “The compensation for breaching the contract is twice as much, and the male lead of the four top-notch resources in the year.

“Sign some of the advertisements under the Mo Corporation for next year as well.

“As long as he isn’t a weakling, with these resources, he’ll be able to do better than he is now. His manager is most worried that his popularity will drop while he’s gone, and it’ll be difficult for him to make a comeback. But as long as he has enough resources, these worries won’t be a problem.”

Four top-notch male lead roles, as well as many advertisements under the Mo Corporation.

These... were indeed excellent resources.

With Tu Yilei’s qualifications and capability, he would be able to make a name for himself even if only one of the four top male lead roles was done well.

Chapter 940: Tell Me If You Want the Female Lead

No wonder Michael was so happy.

He knew very well what Mo Yesi’s conditions meant.

Mo Yesi had solved his biggest worry in an instant, so how could he still be angry at him?

At the thought of this, Qiao Mianmian smiled and joked. “Wow, the male lead of four top-notch resources. So it’s that easy to get the male lead role? Then, can you get the female lead role too and get me in through the back door?”

“You want the female lead role?”

Qiao Mianmian was just joking, but Mo Yesi looked down at her and said seriously, “Whose show do you want to act in? I’ll get someone to arrange it immediately. You’re my wife. If you want the female lead role, just let me know. You don’t have to go through the back door.”

Qiao Mianmian said, "Uh, I'm just saying. I don't have the time now. I still have Brother Bai's scenes."

Qiao Mianmian knew that Mo Yesi could do it.

Getting the female lead role was a piece of cake for him.

She just needed to tell him that she was willing to take on anyone's role.

But even if she had such powerful backing, she still hoped that she could get all the roles herself.

It wasn't because of him.

Although this seemed a little unreasonable, she hoped to prove herself in this way.

She didn't want to rely on him for everything.

Especially in her career.

She knew that it would be easier and faster for her to become popular with him around.

But if she could get any role she wanted without any effort, she wouldn't feel any sense of achievement.

It would also diminish her passion for acting.

"Mo Yesi, can you promise me something?"

Qiao Mianmian stopped and looked at him seriously.

Mo Yesi found it funny and smiled. "What is it?"

Qiao Mianmian's tone was especially serious. "You're not allowed to help me get some roles without my knowledge. I want to fight for whatever role I want, even if I don't get it in the end.

"Just don't help me. I want to try and see how far I can go on my own."

Mo Yesi understood her personality and nodded. "Alright, I promise you."

If his little darling wanted to prove herself, he had to support her.

But he couldn't leave her alone.

The entertainment industry was a cruel place.

If he really didn't care about anything, she would definitely be at a disadvantage if she went alone.

With her looks, if no one was around to protect her, it was almost impossible for her to become popular purely by acting.

As a man, Mo Yesi knew what men thought.

It was impossible for any man to not have any feelings for her.

He was willing to let her continue filming and be involved in the entertainment industry because he had the confidence to protect her.

But without his protection, he couldn't guarantee many things.

“But you have to promise me something too.” Mo Yesi frowned at the thought of this.

Qiao Mianmian agreed readily. “Mm, what is it?”

Mo Yesi narrowed his eyes and saw the elevator doors open. He held her hand and walked in.

After pressing the button, he looked down at her with a serious expression. “No matter what happens in the future, you have to tell me immediately. I don’t want to hear about you from others anymore.”