

Big Shot 1191

Chapter 1191: Mom, You'll Help Me, Right?

Dream on!

Shen Rou clenched her fists and her gaze turned cold. Slowly, she calmed down.

Fortunately, she had already planned this.

Hence, it didn't matter even if Qiao Mianmian was the Bai family's daughter. She wouldn't give her a chance to be acknowledged by the Bai family.

After some thought, she picked up her phone and called Qiao Anxin.

...

At the Qiao house.

Qiao Anxin was both excited and jealous after the call.

Just now, Shen Rou called her and told her that the test results were out.

That little bitch Qiao Mianmian was really the daughter of the Bai family.

Qiao Anxin never thought that Qiao Mianmian's biological parents would be Madam Bai and Old Master Bai, one of the top four families in Yun Cheng.

Such a distinguished family...

How could it be related to Qiao Mianmian?

Shouldn't Qiao Mianmian's bastard parents be fugitives? Shouldn't they be in dire straits now?

Why was it like this!

Not only were the parents of that little b*tch not some random person, but her real background was thousands of times more noble than his.

Qiao Anxin slammed her phone onto the bed and sat by the bed with a livid expression.

At this moment, Lin Huizhen pushed open the door and entered.

Noticing that she was sitting by the bed with a straight face, Lin Huizhen frowned and walked towards her. "Anxin, what's wrong with you? Who provoked you? Have you found your next company yet? Don't think that you're still quite popular now. You're so picky and picky that you won't take a liking to anything. If you stay quiet for a while longer and don't show your face, your fans might forget about you."

"In my opinion, you shouldn't be too picky. As long as there's a suitable company, sign it first. You don't have to panic when you have things to do first. Let me tell you..." Lin Huizhen thought that she was worried about signing with the next company and started nagging.

"Mom, as long as I can live a better life, you'll help me no matter what." Qiao Anxin looked up at Lin Huizhen fiercely.

Stunned, Lin Huizhen nodded casually. "Of course. Anxin, you're my darling. Of course, I hope you can get over it."

"Then do me a favor."

Qiao Anxin reached out and grabbed Lin Huizhen's arm, looking determined. "Mom, if I tell you that I have a chance of becoming the daughter of the Bai family, will you help me?"

Qiao Anxin was afraid that Lin Huizhen would reject her, so she added, "But no matter what, you're my biological mother. I'll never forget this. Once I become the daughter of the Bai family, both of us won't have to worry about wealth and status anymore. Mom, you'll help me, right? You'll definitely help me!"

Lin Huizhen was stunned. "Anxin, what are you talking about? What daughter of the Bai family? You're the daughter of our Qiao family. How did you become the daughter of the Bai family? Also, which Bai family are you talking about? What are you talking about?"

"Of course it's the Bai family from the four big families in Yun Cheng. As long as I can become the Bai family's daughter, I can buy you anything you want in the future. Although you've become my adoptive mother on the surface, I'll remember in my heart that you're my biological mother and will be filial to you for the rest of my life."

"Mom, can you help me?"

Chapter 1192: Slowly Be Touched by Her Words

"If I don't go to the Bai family, Qiao Mianmian will be the one to go. If she becomes the daughter of the Bai family, will we still have a good life in the future? So, I'm not just doing this for myself. If I don't do this, our future will be very difficult."

"Anxin, you..." Lin Huizhen had no idea what she was talking about. "Why are you involved with that little b*tch again? What exactly is going on?"

"Mom, listen to me first." Qiao Anxin held Lin Huizhen's hand and got her to sit by the bed. She then slowly told her what happened.

Ten minutes later.

Lin Huizhen widened her eyes in shock.

She said in disbelief, "That little b*tch's biological parents are actually from the Bai family? That little b*tch actually has such good luck? Is this true?"

"It's true." Qiao Anxin felt extremely indignant. "Miss Shen called me just now and said that the paternity test results are out. She and Madam Bai are biological mother and daughter."

This incident had a huge impact on Lin Huizhen, and she couldn't recover from it even after a long time.

"The daughter that the Bai family has been looking for more than ten years is actually Qiao Mianmian. No wonder your father treats that little b*tch like his own daughter. He must have known that she's of high status and treated her well. But since Qiao Mianmian is a daughter of the Bai family, why didn't your father bring her to the Bai family to acknowledge her?"

Qiao Anxin went silent for a moment before pursing her lips. "I've investigated. The Bai family hid their identities. When they were still in Yun Cheng, their surname wasn't Bai. When they came back later, they came back with their original surname. So, Dad probably didn't know that the Bai family was his old family."

"I see."

Lin Huizhen suddenly thought of a problem and frowned. "Other than that little b*tch, Qiao Chen isn't your father's biological son. Don't tell me he has some impressive background too."

"How is that possible?"

Qiao Anxin denied it without thinking. "Qiao Chen is a bastard orphan that no one wants. His sickly body won't live for long. He might even report to the King of Hell one day."

Lin Huizhen pursed her lips with a grave expression.

"Mom." Qiao Anxin looked at her pleadingly. "You already know Qiao Mianmian's true background. If she's taken back to the Bai family, will we have a good life in the future? She's always hated us, so she'll definitely think of ways to take revenge on us."

"As long as I replace her and become the daughter of the Bai family, we will have a good life for the rest of our lives. Think about it. If I become the daughter of the Bai family, I can have whatever I want in the future. At that time, I won't be the only one enjoying life. You will also enjoy life."

"You'll become the adoptive mother of the daughter of the Bai family. All these years, I've been indebted to you. Would the Bai family treat you badly?"

"In that case, you and Madam Bai will be sisters."

Lin Huizhen was gradually moved by her words.

Her eyes began to glow at the thought of being able to address Madam Bai as her sister and live the rest of her life in luxury.

Lin Huizhen wasn't a great mother who valued her children more than herself.

Even if it was her biological daughter, in front of benefits, benefits were more important to her.

"This matter you mentioned will definitely succeed?"

Chapter 1193: Best Friend Becomes Sister-in-law

"Don't make any mistakes. If the Bai family finds out that we lied to them, we can't bear the consequences."

She meant that she agreed.

Qiao Anxin heaved a sigh of relief and smiled. She threw herself into her mother's arms and said coquettishly, "Mom, don't worry. Miss Shen will definitely arrange everything. But Dad..."

"Don't worry about him. You're his flesh and blood. When he finds out about this, he won't sell you out for a daughter who isn't related to him by blood. Besides, he's more than happy to have a relationship with the Bai family."

Lin Huizhen thought about it and asked, "How can we let the Bai family know that their daughter is in the Qiao family?"

"There's a banquet at the Bai family tomorrow. It's Bai Yusheng's birthday banquet. Miss Shen said that she will arrange for me to attend it with her. At the banquet, she will naturally have a way to make Madam Bai notice me."

...

After Qiao Mianmian left the event venue, she went straight to the Mo Corporation to look for Mo Yesi.

When she arrived, she was told that Mo Yesi was in a meeting.

Qiao Mianmian went to his office to wait for him. Not long after she entered, a secretary came in with a tray full of snacks, such as fruits, pastries, and ice cream.

Qiao Mianmian sat on the sofa and ate some snacks. After reading the script for a while, she received a WeChat message from Jiang Luoli.

Jiang Luoli: [Baby, I... I want to tell you something.]

Qiao Mianmian had nothing to do, so she immediately replied: [What?]

Jiang Luoli: [Promise you won't laugh at me, or I won't tell.]

Qiao Mianmian: [... Okay, I promise.]

Qiao Mianmian waited for about a minute before Jiang Luoli sent another message.

Jiang Luoli: [Erm, ahem, I... I think you might have to call me sister-in-law in the future. How is it? Are you happy and excited that your best friend has become your sister-in-law?]

Qiao Mianmian: [...]

Jiang Luoli: [What's with your reaction? Didn't you say before that the best relationship between best friends was between sisters-in-law? You-you should give some reaction. Alright, I know I slapped myself in the face. We clearly agreed on this... but... but you really can't blame me for this!]

Qiao Mianmian wasn't surprised that Jiang Luoli had agreed to date Mo Shixiu.

After all, Mo Yesi had already predicted this.

However, after hearing Jiang Luoli confirm this matter, she still felt that Jiang Luoli was too shameless.

It was no wonder that there was a saying that beauty was a misleading factor.

In ancient times, if Jiang Luoli was an emperor, she would definitely be the second king of Zhou.

The kind that loved mountains and rivers more than the kind that loved beauties. They could even do anything for them.

Qiao Mianmian didn't agree with Jiang Luoli and Mo Shixiu at first.

It was because she felt that it was unrealistic.

She was even more afraid that Jiang Luoli would be wronged by Madam Mo.

But now, Jiang Luoli had made her own decision. As her best friend, what else could she do but support her?

Jiang Luoli wasn't the kind of person that would allow others to bully her.

Even if Madam Mo wanted to bully her, it wouldn't be easy.

Mo Yesi also said that Mo Shixiu was a very opinionated and responsible person.

He believed that he could protect Jiang Luoli too.

Personally, it would be great if Jiang Luoli could become her sister-in-law.

Chapter 1194: Forget It, She Would Admit It

Ding! Jiang Luoli sent another WeChat message.

Jiang Luoli: [You know I was drunk that night, right? I was never that drunk. When I woke up the next day, there were so many things I couldn't remember. I had already made up my mind to make things clear to him, but he told me that I had taken quite a bit of advantage of him when I was drunk, so I had to be responsible for him. This was the first time I met a man who called a woman responsible. I didn't know if I really took advantage of him, but he doesn't seem like someone who would lie. I didn't want him to think that I was a scumbag, so...]

Qiao Mianmian: [So, you agreed to date him.]

Jiang Louli: [Oh, yes. Baby, are you not optimistic about us? Actually, I didn't think too much about it. I just think that it's not bad to just have a sweet relationship. Mo Shixiu fits my ideal boyfriend's requirements in every aspect. It's not bad to have a relationship with a man like him.]

Qiao Mianmian naturally wouldn't pour cold water on her at such a time. Furthermore, she couldn't just make a wild guess about other people's feelings.

She thought for a while before replying: [Your feelings are the most important. If you feel happy being with him and don't consider what will happen in the future, I also think it's good to be in a sweet relationship. It's not a loss to be in a relationship with Mo Shixiu.]

Jiang Louli: [Yeah, that's what I thought. Other things aside, when I'm with a gorgeous man like him, I feel especially happy looking at his handsome face every day. As for the future, I really don't think too much about it. Anyway, I'm still young. I can still waste a few years of time.]

Jiang Louli: [Oh right, now that we both have boyfriends, let's go for a meal. So, when are you and Prince Charming free? I'll ask him to treat you two.]

Qiao Mianmian was about to reply when she heard the door open.

She looked up and saw Mo Yesi enter the office.

Mo Yesi stopped in his tracks when he saw Qiao Mianmian sitting on the sofa with her phone in her hand. He then walked towards her with a smile.

"Are you bored from waiting? I'm done now. I can accompany you."

"It's not my first time here." Qiao Mianmian shook her phone and sighed.

"Mm? What is it?"

Mo Yesi sat down beside her, pulled her into his arms, and kissed her gently.

Qiao Mianmian pouted. "Sigh, you guessed right."

"Hm?" Mo Yesi raised an eyebrow.

"Luo Luo told me just now that she's with Big Brother."

Mo Yesi was stunned for a moment, then smiled again without any surprise in his eyes. "Isn't that normal? I told you long ago that she can forget about rejecting Big Brother after meeting him."

"But I thought she might be able to resist Big Brother's handsomeness. I thought she wouldn't be so weak." It seemed that she had overestimated Jiang Luoli.

"So, you lost our bet?" Mo Yesi didn't forget about it and immediately brought it up.

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

Forget it, she was willing to lose.

"Well, I lost."

"I remember that the bet is that you have to agree to a request of mine. No matter what I propose?"

Qiao Mianmian had a bad feeling about this.

She didn't even want to admit it anymore.

Chapter 1195: Is It Too Late to Regret Now?

Ahhh, what was wrong with her? Why would she bet with Mo Yesi?

They had bet so many times, but had she won even once?

She had already guessed what Mo Yesi wanted to ask, and her legs went weak just by looking at him.

"... I remember," Qiao Mianmian replied reluctantly.

"Then, shouldn't you fulfill your promise? You said that no matter what I ask for, you would agree to it. You still remember that, right?" Mo Yesi leaned closer to her, his warm breath landing on her earlobe.

Qiao Mianmian blushed and glared at him. "Mo Yesi, you're shameless!"

This hooligan!

She knew that he was up to no good.

The man chuckled, his deep voice alluring. "Baby, I didn't force you. You were the one who said that no matter what request I made, you would agree to it. If you're willing to bet, you have to admit defeat, okay?"

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

Of course, she knew that she had lost.

She was extremely regretful, extremely regretful, extremely regretful!

There must have been something wrong with her brain back then. Otherwise, why would she take the initiative to bet with Mo Yesi?

Was it too late to regret now?

"Alright, we'll talk about this later. Anyway, it's still early, so there's no rush." Mo Yesi teased her for a while before saying, "I have more important things to do today."

"Something more important?" Qiao Mianmian immediately shifted her attention to him. "What is it?"

Mo Yesi smiled and reached out to touch her soft black hair, feeling that it was as smooth as silk. "Did you forget that you have to attend the banquet tomorrow night? Before that, I have to pick an evening gown for you."

Banquet?

Qiao Mianmian then remembered that it was Bai Yusheng's birthday party tomorrow night.

Only then did she remember that she hadn't been prepared for anything.

Fortunately, Mo Yesi was attentive and reminded her.

When she moved over to Mo Yesi's place, Butler Lin had gotten someone to buy her a lot of clothes, shoes, bags, and accessories.

But they were all clothes that she wore daily.

"I don't think I really have the evening dress yet."

"Alright." Qiao Mianmian thought about it and nodded. "I'll go pick a gift for Brother Bai. A man's 30-year birthday is a very important and memorable event. I have to pick a good gift for him."

She recalled how Bai Yusheng usually took care of her and even let her act as the female lead.

Qiao Mianmian decided to seriously choose a birthday present for Bai Yusheng.

However, she didn't know what Bai Yusheng liked. Thinking that Mo Yesi had known him for a long time, she asked, "Mo Yesi, do you know what Brother Bai likes? When I go buy a birthday present later, can you help me take a look?"

Seeing that his wife was so enthusiastic about choosing a gift for another man, Mo Yesi couldn't help but feel jealous. "What does he like? He likes beautiful women the most. If you find a beauty to give him, he'll definitely like it."

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

"Mo Yesi, be serious." She was speechless. "You've known Brother Bai for so many years, you should have some understanding of his preferences."

Chapter 1196: Even Big Brother's Everlasting Tree Blooms

"Tell me what he likes. What if he doesn't like the gift I picked?"

"You don't have to worry about the gift. I'll just get it for you."

"But I want to choose one myself." Qiao Mianmian looked at the man's unhappy expression and thought that Mo Yesi would definitely be jealous again. She shook his arm helplessly and amusedly. "Don't be unhappy, I just want to thank him for giving me the female lead role. If it were anyone else, I would have done the same."

Mo Yesi pursed his lips and remained silent.

Qiao Mianmian sighed and let go. "Alright, I'll just choose one if you don't help me. Anyway, I have to choose my own gift for Brother Bai."

Mo Yesi decided that after Qiao Mianmian finished filming with Bai Yusheng, they couldn't work together anymore.

He was worried about Bai Yusheng.

Just then, Qiao Mianmian's phone rang.

Seeing that it was Linda, she gestured for Mo Yesi to keep quiet.

When the call went through, Linda asked her what happened at the event venue today.

Qiao Mianmian didn't put on a show.

She considered for a while and told her the truth. "Sister Xie, I think we should reject that endorsement. I've asked around. MC had indeed planned to renew the contract with Little Xiao. If we accept this endorsement, I think it will be troublesome."

"With my current fame, it's not suitable for me to be the spokesperson for MC. I still want to develop my career first. When I'm really capable in the future, I don't need to worry about endorsements."

"Are you serious?"

“Yes, I am.”

“But I’ve already signed the contract...”

“Didn’t you say that MC belongs to the Gong Corporation? I’ll get my boyfriend to talk to Young Master Gong. There shouldn’t be any problems.”

Linda was silent for a while. Then, she sighed and said in a low voice, “Okay, I respect your decision. But I think even if you give up, Little Xiao and her fans will not accept you.”

“I’ll call MC right now and talk about the termination of the contract.”

The call ended.

Qiao Mianmian suddenly remembered about the 520 gifts and 50 ambulances in the live-stream. She asked Mo Yesi, “Were you the one who gave gifts and sent ambulances in my name?”

“Mm.” Mo Yesi nodded.

Qiao Mianmian: “... Why did you suddenly do that? You don’t usually watch live streams, right?”

Mo Yesi looked at her and rubbed the top of her head. “I didn’t watch the live-stream. I’ve never tipped any female streamer. Wei Zheng helped me with the gift-giving matter. Someone said that I couldn’t bear to spend money on you, so of course, I had to prove myself.”

So, he spent more than ten million to prove it?

Luckily, he knew how to make money. He had so much money that he could be willful.

Qiao Mianmian thought that the money he had given out was for a charity event, so it wasn’t a waste.

“Right, Luo Luo asked us when we are free just now. She said that she asked Big Brother to treat us to a meal.”

Qiao Mianmian recalled what Jiang Luoli had told her and told Mo Yesi.

She had indeed made an agreement with Jiang Luoli in the past.

If either of them had a boyfriend, they would have to treat the other to a meal.

When she was with Mo Yesi, she had also invited Jiang Luoli.

“You decide on the time, I can go with you anytime.” Mo Yesi looked at her lovingly. “I really didn’t expect that Big Brother’s everlasting tree would bloom too, and it was even won over by your best friend.”

Chapter 1197: How Can I Not Take Care of You?

“Baby, your Luo Luo is pretty impressive.”

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

“You’re talking about Big Brother like that? You’re no different from him, right? Aren’t you also a ten-thousand-year-old iron tree?”

His first love was with her.

Marriage was also with her.

He had never been with another woman before, nor had he ever been in love. He had been single for 25 years.

Qiao Mianmian found his teasing funny.

The pot calling the kettle black.

Mo Yesi raised an eyebrow in disagreement. "Of course I'm different from Big Brother."

Qiao Mianmian raised her brows and asked humbly, "Oh? Then, what's different?"

Mo Yesi looked down at her and said seriously, "I'm not Old Tie Shu. I'm a few years younger than him."

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

They were essentially the same!

They were all ten-thousand-year-old iron trees!

"I've been thinking about what kind of sister-in-law Big Brother will find me in the future." Mo Yesi narrowed his eyes, his expression complicated. "I didn't expect my future sister-in-law to be a little girl."

Mo Yesi felt a little uncomfortable at the thought of him addressing Jiang Luoli as his sister-in-law.

He had never thought that the girl Mo Shixiu liked was actually someone like Jiang Luoli.

He had thought that his brother, who was dull, old-fashioned, and meticulous, would like mature and charming women.

Jiang Luoli was just a little girl.

She was also lively and outgoing.

Mo Yesi imagined her interacting with Mo Shixiu and felt that the future sister-in-law his brother had found for him was just a child.

He didn't know if two people with completely different personalities were suitable for each other.

However, as they grew up together, Mo Yesi knew Mo Shixiu very well.

If he decided to be together with Jiang Luoli, there would definitely be a good outcome.

Mo Shixiu never treated relationships casually.

He didn't make a decision easily, so he must have thought about taking responsibility for Jiang Luoli.

If one day, Mo Shixiu and Jiang Luoli separated, it would definitely not be his intention.

Jiang Luoli would be one who wanted to leave.

Qiao Mianmian said, “Mo Yesi, what do you mean? You seem to have something against Luo Luo? What little girl? I’m the same age as Luo Luo. So, in your eyes, I’m also a little girl?”

Qiao Mianmian didn’t allow anyone to say anything bad about her best friend.

Not even if that person was her husband!

Mo Yesi said, “... Baby, of course, I don’t have anything against her. I’m just telling the truth. To Big Brother, Jiang Luoli is just a little girl. Think about it, Big Brother is already 30 years old. How old is Jiang Luoli? There’s a 10-year gap between them.”

Qiao Mianmian was six years younger than him.

He felt that he was much older than her and was afraid that there was a generation gap between them.

There was definitely a generation gap of ten years.

And Mo Shixiu’s personality...

Mo Yesi was a little worried that his brother’s love life would be difficult.

“As for you, you’re indeed a little girl to me.” Mo Yesi looked at the girl’s puffed-up face and pinched her cheek. “So, I really want to take good care of you, dote on you, and pamper you. You’re so much younger than me, how can I not take good care of you?”

Chapter 1198: Definitely Slapping Many People’s Face Again

Qiao Mianmian pouted. “Does that mean I’m not feminine to you?”

He said she was a little girl.

Didn’t he just say that she wasn’t feminine?

Qiao Mianmian didn’t like being treated like a little girl at all.

Mo Yesi thought about it seriously and shook his head. “Not entirely.”

“Not entirely?”

“Mm.” His lips suddenly curved into an ambiguous smile. He leaned closer and whispered in her ear.

Qiao Mianmian’s fair face instantly turned red. She threw a punch at his chest and glared at him.

“Hooligan!”

“Mm, hooligan.” Mo Yesi grabbed her hand lovingly and kissed it gently. “I’m only a hooligan to my wife. What’s there to be serious about in front of my wife?”

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

Bah, a beast in human clothing!

...

Mo Yesi brought Qiao Mianmian to a high-class private clubhouse.

After getting out of the car, someone immediately came up to him and respectfully greeted him, "Mr. Mo."

She then glanced at Qiao Mianmian, who had alighted with him. When his gaze landed on her exquisite and flawless face, a trace of amazement flashed across his eyes. He respectfully called out again, "Miss Qiao."

As a woman, the shop assistant also thought that this Miss Qiao was too beautiful and exquisite.

She looked much better in person than in the photos and videos.

It was completely different from those female celebrities who photoshopped their pictures and were much inferior in person.

She was the type who looked better in person than in photos.

The staff couldn't help but take another look.

Any man would love and cherish such a beautiful girlfriend.

No wonder he was willing to order an evening gown worth millions for her.

However, this Mr. Mo was also a rare handsome man. He looked very compatible with this Miss Qiao.

He was extremely handsome, rich, and doting on her.

This kind of man was really a peerless good man that was hard to find even with a lantern.

Thinking about it, Miss Qiao was probably the happiest to have found such a perfect boyfriend.

There were rumors that her boyfriend was an old man.

But he was clearly very young and also very handsome. His looks were even better than those fresh celebrities who relied on their looks to make a living.

At that time, he would definitely slap many people's faces.

...

In the shop.

A few shop assistants gathered around to serve him enthusiastically.

Wei Zheng was the one who ordered the gown and did not reveal Mo Yesi's identity.

Hence, these employees had no idea who the person they were serving was.

However, anyone who could spend millions to order an evening gown, regardless of their status, was their main customer service.

"Mr. Mo, Miss Qiao, please wait a moment. We'll get the evening gown right away."

Qiao Mianmian sat in the resting area and took a look at the clubhouse's environment. She felt that it was a rather classy place.

One look and one could tell that the expenses here were very high.

She had thought that Mo Yesi had brought her to the mall to buy clothes.

She didn't expect to come to such a place.

She felt that this place was much more expensive than the shopping mall.

Moreover, Mo Yesi even ordered an evening gown for her?

She had never heard him mention it before.

Qiao Mianmian asked curiously, "Mo Yesi, did you order an evening gown for me?"

"Yeah."

"Then, why didn't you ask me?"

"Ask what?"

Chapter 1199: Suspected That He Was Driving Again

"Uh..." Qiao Mianmian coughed lightly. "You didn't even ask me about my measurements. Don't we need sizes to order dresses?"

Startled, Mo Yesi looked down at her with a smile. "Why are you asking? I already know your measurements."

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

She suspected that he was driving again, but she had no evidence...

After a while, a few shop assistants carefully carried a dress out.

"Mr. Mo, this is the gown you ordered for Miss Qiao. Does Miss Qiao want to try it now?"

Qiao Mianmian looked at the dress the shop assistant was holding and was immediately attracted.

The shop assistant was holding a silver-grey dress.

Under the light, the long dress seemed to be inlaid with diamonds. It was extremely dazzling.

However, upon closer inspection, one could see that it was a star pattern made of special material.

Girls couldn't resist such shiny things. Qiao Mianmian took one look and fell in love with it.

Mo Yesi's eyes lit up, and he smiled. "Want to try?"

Qiao Mianmian nodded.

"Then, Miss Qiao, please come with us to try on the evening gown." The staff made an inviting gesture.

Qiao Mianmian got up and followed the staff to the fitting room.

The zipper of the dress was on the back, and she needed someone to help her zip it up.

The shop assistant followed her into the fitting room.

When Qiao Mianmian took off her clothes, the shop assistant couldn't help but exclaim, "Miss Qiao, your skin is so fair."

It was white and tender, with a layer of luster.

She was obviously born with good skin.

This clubhouse was reserved for the rich.

Naturally, they had received quite a number of celebrities.

Some of the female celebrities in the industry who claimed to have extremely good skin were actually treated with whitening injections. That kind of beauty and natural beauty were really different.

The shop assistant looked enviously at Qiao Mianmian's glowing white skin. Even though she knew that she was born with good skin, she still couldn't help but ask, "Miss Qiao, your skin is really good. How do you usually take care of it?"

Qiao Mianmian replied honestly, "Take care? I don't do anything. I just like to drink more water and eat more fruits. Nothing else."

The staff: "..."

It was infuriating. She usually liked water and fruits.

Her skin was not bad.

But without comparison, there would be no harm.

Indeed, natural beauty really existed.

The shop assistant was a little envious of Mo Yesi, who was sitting outside.

If she were a man and had such a beautiful girlfriend, she would definitely not want to get out of bed for three days and three nights.

...

Ten minutes later.

Qiao Mianmian changed into her evening gown and walked out of the fitting room.

A shop assistant held up the skirt for her, Qiao Mianmian slowly walked to the mirror and looked at herself, stunned.

The shop assistant was also stunned. "Miss Qiao, you're too beautiful. This evening gown looks really good on you. When your boyfriend sees you later, he'll definitely be stunned."

The staff really thought that Qiao Mianmian was exceptionally beautiful.

She was prettier than any female artiste she had ever seen.

The silver gown made her look like a goddess.

Chapter 1200: Suddenly Regretting

She was a woman, yet her heart was already moved.

Qiao Mianmian was a little embarrassed by the compliment. She blushed and said, "Thank you."

The evening gown revealed a little of her shoulders, her slender neck, and collarbone. The fishtail design further elongated her original good figure.

Qiao Mianmian was 1.65 meters tall.

However, wearing this evening gown had a visual of 1.70 m.

She looked at herself in the mirror. For the first time, she felt that a straight man's sense of beauty was very reliable.

She especially liked the dress he had custom-made for her.

Qiao Mianmian stood in front of the mirror and indulged herself for a while before remembering that Mo Yesi was still waiting for her.

In the waiting room.

Mo Yesi was reading an electronic file that Wei Zheng had sent him.

"Mr. Mo, Miss Qiao has already changed into her evening gown."

He heard footsteps approaching and then the shop assistant's voice.

Mo Yesi looked up calmly.

The moment his gaze landed on Qiao Mianmian, a look of amazement flashed across his eyes.

His expression was no longer as calm as before.

His dark eyes silently sized up the fairy-like girl in front of him from head to toe. His deep gaze finally landed on her fair and exquisite face.

Mo Yesi suddenly regretted it.

He regretted ordering such a gown for her.

Her beauty could only be seen by him alone.

He did not want others to discover her beautiful side.

At this moment, the girl before him was too stunning and dazzling.

At that moment, even he was moved by her beauty.

Not to mention other men.

“How is it?” Qiao Mianmian lifted the hem of her dress, feeling a little uncomfortable from his stare. “I think the size is very suitable and the style is not bad. What do you think?”

The long dress she was wearing was not too revealing, giving off a frivolous feeling.

But it wasn’t so conservative to make people feel rigid.

The innocence of a young girl and the charm of a woman were displayed very well.

Mo Yesi’s eyes were filled with amazement, and he was frustrated.

He wanted to say that this dress was not good and that she did not look good in it. He wanted to choose another one for her.

However, he couldn’t bring himself to say that.

The staff said from the side, “Mr. Mo, the dress you ordered for Miss Qiao suits her very well. Miss Qiao is too beautiful in this dress. She looks as pretty as a fairy.”

She was indeed as pretty as a fairy.

It was just that he couldn’t bear to let others see such a beautiful her.

“Mm, it’s not bad.” He couldn’t bring himself to say things that went against his conscience, but Mo Yesi didn’t want to tell Qiao Mianmian that she looked especially beautiful in this dress.

The man put on a serious expression and suggested, “But I think there might be something more suitable for you. Do you want to look at other designs?”

When he said that, the employees were stunned.

She looked at him in surprise.

Wasn’t that good enough?

They all thought she was super beautiful.

Moreover, this was a custom-made dress, not one that could be chosen in different styles.

If he found it unsuitable, wouldn’t it be a waste of a dress that cost millions?