

Big Shot 1081

Chapter 1081: Do You Not Like Me Anymore?

But in reality, she was a coward.

She was the kind of person who only dared to flirt with handsome men verbally. Once they really met, she would be so shy that she wouldn't be able to say a word.

But if she was drunk...

Then, there was nothing Jiang Luoli didn't dare to do.

When she was sober, she didn't dare to do what she wanted. After she got drunk, she became unrestrained.

Therefore, from what she said to Mo Shixiu just now, one could imagine that she must have fantasized about him all the time.

Qiao Mianmian wasn't worried at all about what Mo Shixiu would do to Jiang Luoli.

She was more worried that Jiang Luoli would do something to Mo Shixiu.

She had a feeling that something was going to happen tonight.

And what happened tonight would change the current relationship between Mo Shixiu and Jiang Luoli.

...

The driver in the front row saw from the rear-view mirror that Mister was being teased by the young lady, and his eyes almost fell out of their sockets.

He wondered for a few seconds if he was seeing things.

How could a dignified and serious person like Mister be teased by a young lady?

And he seemed to see Mister blush.

This was even rarer than the sun rising from the west.

If he hadn't seen it with his own eyes, he wouldn't believe that Mister would be bullied by a young lady to this extent.

This scene...

No matter how he looked at it, it looked like he was being seduced by a demoness.

It was a little unbearable to look at.

"Jiang Luoli."

Mo Shixiu was forced by Jiang Luoli to the point where he could no longer retreat. He frowned when he saw the girl pouting and moving closer to him. He straightened his body and pushed her head away and said seriously, "Behave yourself and stop fooling around. Don't force me..."

Mo Shixiu had always abided by all kinds of rules and etiquette since he was young. He did things by the book and liked to follow the rules.

He had never done anything ridiculous since he was young.

The only thing he found absurd was that night.

That incident had disrupted his original life.

She had become the only "accident" in his twenty-odd years.

However, ever since then, it seemed like his life would never return to its original path.

Despite his best efforts.

But it seemed useless.

At this moment, the girl who had become the only "accident" in his life and messed up his original life was right beside him.

She was drunk.

She kept making a fuss like a hooligan.

Apart from dodging, Mo Shixiu could do nothing to her.

Because he knew in his heart that this "accident" was caused by him.

Therefore, he had to take full responsibility.

"Mo Shixiu, you're too much." Jiang Luoli wasn't afraid of his threat at all. After he pushed her away, she immediately clung to him again and hugged his arm. "You said that you would let me kiss you, but now you won't.

"You went back on your words. You're a dog if you lie!"

Mo Shixiu: "..."

For the 101st time, he regretted letting Jiang Luoli touch that bottle of red wine.

Why did he want to drink with her, then?

Why didn't he stop her when she wanted to drink a second glass after finishing the first one?

He actually thought that she could drink a bottle with her alcohol tolerance.

"Wu, Mo Shixiu, do you not like me anymore?" Jiang Luoli looked at the man's indifferent expression and felt wronged. Her eyes were red. "Do you regret it? You don't want to be my boyfriend anymore."

Mo Shixiu: "... I don't."

Chapter 1082: Was She Really Drunk?

"You do, you do!" Jiang Luoli felt even more aggrieved. She cried and said, "You despise me. You want to break up with me. You don't love me anymore. Men are all pigs. Why did you change your heart so quickly? Why don't you like me anymore?"

"Boohoo, how can you not like me? I like you so much, how can you not like me!"

Hearing the girl's choked voice, Mo Shixiu lowered his head. When he saw her red eyes, his expression changed.

He immediately explained, "Don't think too much. I have no regrets, and I have no intention of breaking up with you."

"Then, you don't like me anymore!" Jiang Luoli felt even more aggrieved. She blinked her eyes as tears welled up in them.

Mo Shixiu panicked when he saw her red eyes.

He said immediately, "I'm not."

"You just don't like me anymore! You won't even let me kiss you, you just don't like me!" Jiang Luoli became more and more upset as she spoke. As tears fell onto her face, she suddenly pushed Mo Shixiu away and covered her face as she cried.

She cried very sadly.

She sobbed and complained, "You're a liar, you're a liar. I don't want to believe your words anymore."

"Don't cry." Mo Shixiu had never coaxed a girl before, let alone a crying girl. Seeing her crying her heart out, he was at a loss.

He didn't know what to do or how to coax her.

He reached out to wipe the tears off the girl's face, but he didn't dare to do it too hard. His touch was soft and gentle, and his voice was unbelievably tender. "I'm not lying to you. I'm talking about when we get home. Now... we're not home yet."

The moist sensation on his fingertips and the girl's tear-stained face gave him a strange feeling.

He showed a gentleness he had never shown before.

It was a gentleness that even he did not realize.

After crying for a while, Jiang Luoli raised her head and looked at him with teary eyes. "Not... not home yet?"

"Well, we haven't reached home yet." Looking at her red and swollen eyes, Mo Shixiu sighed softly and continued to wipe her tears. "So, don't cry anymore. You're already so old, yet you still cry all the time."

"Then, will you kiss me when we get home?" Jiang Luoli was very persistent about this matter.

Mo Shixiu: "... Yes."

He even suspected her drunkness.

She was already drunk, yet she could still remember something so clearly.

“Then, call me Baby.”

“...”

“Do you not love me anymore?”

“...”

“You don’t even call me Baby. You don’t love me anymore!”

“...”

“Boohoo, I knew it. You don’t like me anymore.”

Jiang Luoli pursed her lips and her eyes turned red again.

Seeing that she was about to cry again, Mo Shixiu’s face stiffened. His lips moved and said with difficulty, “... Baby.”

He had spent all his patience on Jiang Luoli.

Jiang Luoli finally got what she wanted. A satisfied and contented smile appeared on her face. She wrapped herself around Mo Shixiu again and shook his arm gently and then sweetly said, “I still need to hear my darling call me baby.”

The driver: “...”

He might have heard wrongly.

He must be hallucinating.

Chapter 1083: She Was Still Dreaming

Mo Shixiu looked at a certain person who was pushing her luck. He took a deep breath and asked the driver in the front row in a tolerant tone, “Uncle Shen, how long till we get home?”

The driver immediately replied, “Sir, about ten minutes.”

Mo Shixiu’s face was full of forbearance. He took another deep breath. “Drive faster.”

...

Six minutes later.

Sister Lin waited outside the building.

The car had just stopped when Sister Lin saw Mo Shixiu carrying a woman out of the car.

Sister Lin was shocked. When she saw who was in Mo Shixiu’s arms, she was shocked again.

An hour ago, Mister called and told her to prepare a hangover soup in advance.

So, when she saw Mister carrying a woman out of the car, she was shocked.

I thought Mister had brought back another woman.

Unexpectedly, the person Mister brought back was Miss Jiang.

But didn't Miss Jiang say that she and Mister weren't together?

And now...

Sister Lin had a lot of questions in her heart, but she knew that now was not the time to ask.

"Mister, is Miss Jiang drunk?" Sister Lin looked at Jiang Luoli in Mo Shixiu's arms. The girl seemed to be asleep, her eyes closed.

Mo Shixiu nodded. "Is the hangover soup ready?"

Jiang Luoli kicked up a fuss all the way. When she was about to reach home, she finally stopped and fell asleep.

"It's done. It's still warm." Sister Lin followed Mo Shixiu into the hall and immediately called a maid over. She instructed, "Quickly get the hangover soup from the kitchen and bring it to Mister's room."

Mo Shixiu was about to carry Jiang Luoli upstairs when he stopped. He turned around and frowned at Sister Lin. "Send the hangover soup to Miss Jiang's room."

Sister Lin paused for a second and understood what he meant. "Yes, I was wrong just now. It should be sent to Miss Jiang's room."

Mo Shixiu didn't say anything else and carried the asleep Jiang Luoli upstairs.

...

Mo Shixiu walked very quickly.

The girl in his arms had a soft body, and a faint fragrance wafted into his nose from time to time.

This was the first time he was so intimate with a girl when he was sober.

Other than not being used to it, a strange feeling also lingered in his heart.

He carried her to her room.

After placing her gently on the bed, he was about to turn around when his arm was held back.

He froze and looked down.

The girl, who had been sleeping with her eyes closed a second ago, had already opened her eyes and was staring at him with misty eyes.

Mo Shixiu didn't expect her to wake up so soon.

After looking at each other for a while, his tone softened like he was coaxing a child. "You're awake. Does your head still hurt? I'll get you some hangover soup. You'll feel much better after drinking it."

With that said, he gently pulled his arm.

Jiang Luoli had no intention of letting go. She had just woken up and was still drunk. She didn't know if she was still dreaming.

She looked at the handsome face of the man in front of her with undisguised desire in her eyes.

Hmm, this man was so handsome.

She was indeed still dreaming.

So, since she was dreaming, she could do whatever she wanted in her dream.

Thinking of this, Jiang Luoli reached out to the man she had been coveting for a long time. Under Mo Shixiu's surprised gaze, she grabbed his collar and pulled him onto the bed forcefully.

Chapter 1084: His Taste Was as Wonderful as She Thought

She was drunk and didn't have much strength.

However, Mo Shixiu didn't expect her to do this and was easily pulled onto the bed by her.

He fell on the girl's soft body.

His expression changed, and a hint of panic flashed across his eyes as he hurriedly tried to get up.

A pair of soft arms wrapped around his neck before he could get up.

Before Mo Shixiu could react, something softer pressed against his lips.

He stopped in his tracks and froze.

Jiang Luoli did what she usually had the intention to do but didn't have the guts to...

Anyway, it was just a dream. In the dream, she could do whatever she wanted.

Hence, she was extremely daring.

She kissed Mo Shixiu.

He tasted as good as she'd hoped.

His lips were soft and cool. It felt very comfortable to kiss.

Jiang Luoli first rubbed her lips against his awkwardly. After a while, she felt unsatisfied and tried to push his lips away.

Mo Shixiu was stunned by her kiss.

When she kissed him, his mind went blank and he couldn't react for a while.

When Jiang Luoli tried to take a step closer, he seemed to have woken up from a dream.

He reached out to push her away, but just as he reached out, his body stiffened again.

His expression turned ugly.

He took a deep breath and pressed her hand under his shirt, pursing his lips.

A thin layer of sweat seeped out from his forehead, slowly dripping down.

Suddenly, an indescribable heat rose within him.

Jiang Luoli struggled unhappily.

As she struggled and twisted her body, the heat in Mo Shixiu's body made it harder for him to endure.

"Jiang Luoli." He pressed her down angrily, his voice low and hoarse. "What are you doing? Behave yourself and stop moving.

"Do you really think I won't do anything to you?"

The moment she reached in, his body reacted.

She had awakened a part of his memory.

He recalled the feeling of his body touching hers that night.

Once some memories were awakened, more and more memories would surge out, and then it would be unstoppable.

Mo Shixiu's mind was filled with images of that night.

Not only did the fire in his body not subside, it burned even more intensely, spreading from one part of his body to his limbs and bones.

His whole body heated up.

"Then do something to me." Jiang Luoli grinned. She thought she was dreaming. She hugged his neck and lowered his head, then kissed him again. "Mo Shixiu, you, you can do anything to me."

Her soft and smooth hand struggled out of Mo Shixiu's restraint and quickly and agilely entered his clothes again, touching the firm muscles on his chest without restraint.

As she touched him, she drooled. "Mo Shixiu, I want to sleep with you.

"You know what? I've wanted to sleep with you for a long time.

"I've wanted to sleep with you since the first time I saw you.

"It's just a dream, anyway. Can you just let me sleep with you?" Jiang Luoli said as she reached out to unbutton his shirt. Because she was drunk, she took a long time to do it.

She whined at him unhappily. "Your clothes are so hard to take off, can you take them off yourself?"

Chapter 1085: What Did She See?

"It's just a dream, anyway. Can you just let me sleep with you?" Jiang Luoli said as she reached out to unbutton his shirt. Because she was drunk, she took a long time to do it.

She whined at him unhappily. "Your clothes are so hard to take off, can you take them off yourself?"

Mo Shixiu was as stiff as a rock.

However, his body wasn't. His entire body was burning as if a layer of fire covered his skin.

His breathing started to become unstable. He grabbed the small hand moving around on his body and gritted his teeth. His low and hoarse voice sounded like he was gritting his teeth. "Jiang Luoli, you're not dreaming. Do you know what you're doing?"

"If you do that again, I can't promise what's going to happen next.

"Do you really think I won't touch you?"

"Then don't promise me anything." Jiang Luoli looked at the firm and sexy muscles on the man's chest and struggled to break free from his grip and slipped into his shirt like a loach.

She then touched the muscles on his chest that she had been coveting for a long time.

They felt pretty good, so she touched it a few more times.

The man's rapid breathing came from above.

Jiang Luoli placed her hand on the man's warm and firm chest. Feeling the smooth muscles under her palm, she couldn't help but sigh at the dream's authenticity.

It was so real that she didn't feel like she was dreaming.

It felt especially good.

Her hand touched his chest for a while as if she wasn't satisfied, then moved down a little...

"Jiang Luoli!"

Sweat dripped down Mo Shixiu's forehead incessantly. When Jiang Luoli touched his belt, he took a deep breath and pressed her hand down. He was about to get up and open the door when the door was suddenly pushed open.

"Mister, the hangover soup..."

It was Sister Lin.

Because the door was ajar, Sister Lin didn't knock and just walked in.

As soon as she entered the bedroom, she saw Jiang Luoli preparing to unbuckle his belt.

Sister Lin was stunned. She widened her eyes in shock and swallowed her words.

What, what, what did she see?

She actually saw Mister pinning Miss Jiang down while Miss Jiang had one hand on the belt of Mister's suit pants...

This was too explosive.

Mister was actually so impatient. He didn't even close the door...

Given that Mo Shixiu was always serious in Sister Lin's mind, she would be even a little surprised if he spoke more to girls. This scene really shocked her.

She seemed to have disturbed her husband.

Sister Lin was so shocked that she almost spilled the soup on the floor. She was stunned for a few seconds before she reacted and quickly turned around.

Even for a woman her age, she felt a little embarrassed when she recalled what she had just seen.

"Mister, I'm sorry. I should have knocked on the door first! I'll go out now. I won't disturb you and Miss Jiang. You, you can continue!"

Then, Sister Lin turned around and left.

"Sister Lin, no, you misunderstood..." Mo Shixiu opened his mouth to explain, but before he could finish, Sister Lin had already walked out of the bedroom and closed the door.

Mo Shixiu: "..."

Under him, a certain little thing was still struggling and trying to take off his clothes with her other hand.

Chapter 1086: That's Too Fast

No matter how pure Mo Shixiu was, he was still a normal man.

Besides, he was interested in Jiang Luoli.

How could he withstand her teasing?

His body had already reacted, and the desire to have her was strong.

He had been holding back.

For a moment, he wanted to indulge himself again.

Anyway, she was the one who provoked him.

But in the end, reason overcame impulse and he endured it.

Before things were clear, he couldn't touch her again.

He was impulsive that night and was more or less affected by the drug.

But he was sober now. If he touched her under such circumstances, he would really take advantage of her.

"Jiang Luoli, you're drunk. You don't even know what you are doing." Mo Shixiu's face was tense. He grabbed her other hand that was still making trouble and got off her body quickly.

As soon as he released his hand, Jiang Luoli reached out to him and said unhappily, "Darling, don't go. Come back, I want to hug and kiss you..."

After Mo Shixiu got off the bed, he immediately turned around and walked out of the bedroom.

His steps were hurried and fast as if someone was chasing him.

There was no hesitation, nor did he turn around.

When he walked out of the bedroom, he could still hear the girl crying and throwing a tantrum.

He frowned and stood outside the bedroom for a while, tidying up his clothes and hair. After making sure that there was nothing wrong, he turned and walked down the stairs.

When he reached downstairs, Sister Lin saw him coming down from upstairs. She looked at him in surprise, and then a hint of worry appeared in her eyes.

No way.

Mister had a good body.

It couldn't have ended so quickly, could it?

It had only been a few minutes...

This was too fast.

Mister was almost perfect in every aspect. If something happened to this man's most important matter, it would be a huge blow.

"Mister, you, why did you come down so quickly?" Sister Lin was too shocked and couldn't help but ask the question in her mind.

As soon as she did so, she realized her mistake.

This incident must have been a huge blow to Mister. He was already feeling bad enough.

If she still asked, wouldn't it be a greater blow to him?

Sister Lin immediately regretted it.

She wanted to say something to make up for it, but she couldn't think of what to say.

"Sir, I— I didn't mean that." Her face was flushed with anxiety. "I— I just—"

Mo Shixiu didn't expect Sister Lin to have so many thoughts. He thought of the little girl upstairs and frowned with a headache. "Sister Lin, bring the hangover soup upstairs and feed it to her. She's drunk and her mood is unstable now. Stay in her bedroom and take care of her.

"You can leave when she's asleep."

Sister Lin was stunned. "Mister, what about you?"

Mo Shixiu rubbed the space between his eyebrows. "I'm going to the study to deal with something. Anyway, keep an eye on her. If anything happens, come find me in the study."

After saying that, he turned around and left.

Sister Lin watched as he walked upstairs. His tall and straight back seemed to exude a hint of loneliness, and her eyes revealed a hint of worry once again.

Mister was so shocked that he didn't want to face Miss Jiang anymore...

Chapter 1087: I'll Ask Wei Zheng to Accompany You

They all hid in the study.

It seemed that this incident had dealt a huge blow to Mister.

That was true.

All men cared about this.

This was a matter of a man's dignity and pride. No matter how outstanding a man was, if he was weak in this aspect, it was equivalent to having a huge flaw.

Mister was a person who had perfect expectations for everything. He had high expectations for everything and everyone.

He could imagine how much this incident had affected him.

If it was something else, she could still comfort him.

But she couldn't even bring it up, let alone comfort him.

She only hoped that Mister wouldn't hide his illness and go see a doctor earlier.

He was still young...

He could get the best doctor to treat him.

As long as he did not care about his face and was willing to see a doctor, everything was still possible.

However, how could she persuade him to see a doctor without hurting Mister's reputation?

Sister Lin didn't know that Mo Shixiu didn't go to the study room after he went upstairs.

Instead, he went to a guest room and took a cold shower for half an hour.

...

The next day.

Qiao Mianmian booked a flight to F City, but when she woke up, she received a WeChat message from Bai Yusheng.

As the new male lead hadn't been chosen yet, the entire production team was still on holiday.

It wasn't time to return yet. She would wait for his notice.

Mo Yesi walked out of the bathroom and saw her staring blankly at her phone. He walked to the bed and rubbed her head. "What are you looking at? Why are you so distracted?"

Qiao Mianmian looked up at him, covered her mouth, and yawned. "Brother Bai sent me a WeChat message saying that I don't have to return yet, so I can continue my vacation."

"Oh?"

Mo Yesi frowned when he heard Bai Yusheng send her a WeChat message.

When he heard that she didn't have to fly to F City to film today, his lips curled up happily. "Then, you don't have to go to F City anymore?"

Qiao Mianmian thought for a while and hesitated. After a few seconds, she looked at Mo Yesi and said softly, "I've already booked my flight. Although I don't have to film, for the time being, I want to see Tu Yilei.

"He's still in the hospital. I wonder how he's doing."

"You're going to see Tu Yilei?" The man's brows furrowed again.

Qiao Mianmian knew that he minded Tu Yilei, but she still nodded. "Mm, I want to see him. I'll come back after seeing him, alright?"

The man frowned again, clearly unhappy.

However, after a moment of silence, he nodded. "Okay, he's your benefactor. You should go and see him. However, I'm afraid reporters will be waiting at the hospital. If you go, you'll be discovered by them. How about this? You can go, but you need someone to accompany you."

Mo Yesi thought about it and said, "I'll ask Wei Zheng to accompany you."

In that case, he would know every move of that fellow surnamed Tu.

Qiao Mianmian said, "... There's no need. Hasn't Assistant Wei always been by your side, helping you out? Won't he affect your work if he goes with me?"

"It's just a day. It won't affect anything."

A big company like Mo Corporation wouldn't be unable to operate without an assistant.

But Wei Zheng was indeed important to him.

There were many things that others could do, but they were not as meticulous as Wei Zheng. They also did not have his tacit understanding with Wei Zheng.

Chapter 1088: Even If He Doesn't Like Her, He Can't Offend Her

Actually, without Wei Zheng, it would affect his work.

However, if it was just a day or two, he could still tolerate it.

"It's settled, then. I'll get Wei Zheng to go with you. He's my most capable assistant and has always been reliable. I'll only be at ease if he's with you." Mo Yesi didn't give her any chance to hesitate and forcefully settled the matter.

He called Wei Zheng and told him what happened.

Although Qiao Mianmian thought he was exaggerating, she didn't reject him.

If this was the only way to reassure him, then she would do as he wished.

Anyway, it didn't matter if Wei Zheng was with her.

As long as he didn't feel that it would affect his work.

...

A few hours later.

Qiao Mianmian arrived at F City with Wei Zheng.

Mo Yesi arranged for someone to welcome them after they got off the plane and sent them to the hospital.

Mo Yesi was probably really afraid that the reporters would find out.

Not only did he arrange for someone to take them to the hospital, but he also arranged for someone to welcome them.

The director personally came out to pick her up and entered the hospital through the back door.

Qiao Mianmian understood Tu Yilei's situation for the past two days. When they walked out of Tu Yilei's ward, they bumped into Mike.

Mike frowned when he saw Qiao Mianmian.

However, when he thought about her relationship with Mo Yesi, he could only suppress his unhappiness.

Many of Tu Yilei's resources after his comeback depended on that man surnamed Mo.

Qiao Mianmian was now that man's girlfriend.

No matter how much he disliked her, he couldn't offend her.

Nothing was more important than his Little Tu's career.

After weighing the pros and cons, Mike took the initiative to go forward and greet her. "Hello, Miss Qiao. Are you here to see Little Tu?"

"Mm." Qiao Mianmian knew that Mike didn't like her, so she didn't beat around the bush. "Is Senior Tu resting? Can we go in and see him?"

Mike hesitated, then nodded. "He just woke up a little while ago. Go on in."

He turned to look at Wei Zheng beside her. "Miss Qiao, this gentleman beside you is..."

"Hello, my name is Wei Zheng." Without waiting for Qiao Mianmian to introduce him, Wei Zheng generously extended his hand. "I'm President Mo's assistant. This time, President Mo specially instructed me to accompany Miss Qiao."

“So, it’s Assistant Wei.” Mike extended his hand and said half-jokingly, “Is President Mo so worried about Miss Qiao? Is he afraid that she will be bullied here?”

Wei Zheng smiled. “Ever since what happened last time, President Mo has been worried about Miss Qiao traveling alone. Speaking of which, it was all thanks to Mr. Tu that Miss Qiao is safe and sound. Regarding this, President Mo is very grateful. He said that Mr. Tu is Miss Qiao’s great benefactor and will definitely repay him on her behalf.”

Mike was a smart man.

How could he not understand what Wei Zheng meant?

He had already met Mo Yesi twice. Although he didn’t know him well, he had a basic impression of him.

He was a possessive and domineering man.

He had probably seen through Little Tu’s thoughts.

That was why he asked his assistant to accompany her this time.

The assistant might have meant what he said.

Chapter 1089: Why Are You Here?

As he thought about this, Mike looked at Wei Zheng and smiled. “Assistant Wei, you’re too polite. Although our Little Tu and Miss Qiao don’t have a good relationship and rarely interact with each other on set, we’re still colleagues.

“Under such circumstances, how could Little Tu watch Miss Qiao get hurt? Even if it wasn’t Miss Qiao, he would have done the same if it were someone else in the production team. Our Little Tu has always been a warm-hearted and kind-hearted child.”

These two sentences clearly explained the relationship between Qiao Mianmian and Tu Yilei.

The two of them had a very ordinary relationship.

Although he was talking to Wei Zheng, he was actually talking to Mo Yesi.

His Little Tu needed the help of that man surnamed Mo.

He couldn’t allow this to affect Little Tu’s future career.

Wei Zheng immediately understood.

He smiled and nodded. “Mr. Tu is really a good person.”

Mike: “...”

...

When Qiao Mianmian entered the ward, she saw Tu Yilei reading a book.

Hearing footsteps, he looked up.

When he saw that it was Qiao Mianmian, he was clearly stunned.

Qiao Mianmian walked over to the bed with the flowers she bought and placed them in a vase on the bedside table. She then greeted him. "Senior Tu, I didn't affect your rest, right?"

Tu Yilei stared at her blankly. After a while, he came back to his senses. "I just woke up a while ago. Why are you here?"

"I wanted to see how you're doing." After knowing what Tu Yilei was thinking about her, Qiao Mianmian felt a little uncomfortable seeing him again.

Especially when they were alone in a room.

After some idle chatter, she didn't know what else to say.

"Senior Tu, how are doing now? Does your wound still hurt?" Qiao Mianmian looked at his injured hand. The burn on the back of his hand was still shocking.

She couldn't help but feel guilty.

If it wasn't for her, he wouldn't have suffered like this.

Although he didn't say anything, she knew that his hand had been corroded very badly. It must be very painful.

Tu Yilei could see her guilt and self-blame, and a relaxed smile appeared on his face. He smiled and said to her, "I'm much better now, it doesn't hurt anymore. In a few days, I can be discharged from the hospital for treatment.

"Miss Qiao, I'm glad you came to see me. You really don't have to worry about me. I'm fine."

The more he said he was fine, the more Qiao Mianmian felt bad.

But she didn't know what to say to him.

For a moment, the two of them seemed to be at a loss for words. They were both silent.

After a minute, Tu Yilei said, "Miss Qiao, I'm really sorry about what my fans did. I didn't expect them to react so strongly and attack you. If they affected you, I'll apologize on their behalf."

He was talking about his fans attacking her previously.

It was impossible to say that it did not affect her at all.

She wasn't mentally strong enough to ignore the insults and attacks.

But there was a reason.

The fans were too worried and felt sorry for their idol.

Qiao Mianmian felt that her injuries were nothing compared to Tu Yilei's.

“Senior Tu, you don’t have to feel sorry for me. Your fans’ behavior is not something you can control. Besides, they’re too heartbroken for you. I can understand. Besides, that matter has been resolved, so you don’t have to take it to heart anymore.”

Chapter 1090: Actually, I’m Already Married

After hearing her words, Tu Yilei lowered his eyes and remained silent for a while before nodding.

Qiao Mianmian talked to him about her future plans.

After about half an hour, she was ready to leave.

“Miss Qiao, can I ask you a personal question?”

Qiao Mianmian was already at the door when Tu Yilei suddenly called out to her.

Qiao Mianmian stopped and turned to look at him. “What does Senior Tu want to ask me?”

After hesitating for a few seconds, Tu Yilei met her gaze and asked softly, “Miss Qiao, is your boyfriend... good to you? Are you happy with him?”

Qiao Mianmian was a little surprised. “Senior Tu...”

Tu Yilei immediately said, “If Miss Qiao doesn’t want to answer, you can pretend that I didn’t ask.”

Qiao Mianmian felt that it was a good opportunity to clarify things with him.

If he really had any feelings for her, he could give up on her earlier.

After pondering for a moment, she said, “Senior Tu, do you want to hear the truth?”

Tu Yilei: “Of course.”

Qiao Mianmian smiled and nodded. “He’s very good to me, and I’m very happy to be with him. Actually, there’s something that even my manager doesn’t know, but I think Senior Tu will definitely keep it a secret for me, so I’ve decided to tell you.

“Senior Tu, actually, I’m already married. My boyfriend is my husband. Because I signed a contract with the company, our relationship cannot be made public for the time being.”

Tu Yilei’s expression changed as he looked at her in disbelief. “You’re already married?”

“Mm.” Qiao Mianmian nodded calmly.

Tu Yilei maintained his stunned expression and did not speak for a long time.

His already haggard face turned even paler.

...

After seeing Tu Yilei, Qiao Mianmian flew back to Yun Cheng.

After getting off the plane, she followed Wei Zheng to the Mo Corporation.

When she arrived at the Mo Corporation, she realized that Mo Yesi wasn't in the company. Instead, he had gone out to talk to someone.

Qiao Mianmian was waiting for him in his office.

She woke up early in the morning and flew back and forth for a few more hours, waiting and falling asleep in his office.

When she woke up again, she opened her eyes and found herself sleeping on the small bed in the lounge.

She knew that Mo Yesi was back.

She slept for more than three hours and felt much more rested after waking up.

She walked out of the lounge and saw Mo Yesi sitting at his desk, his eyes focused on the computer screen and his fingers typing furiously on the keyboard.

He was clearly working very seriously.

But as soon as Qiao Mianmian walked out of the lounge, he turned around and looked straight at her. Before he could say anything, a dotting smile appeared in his eyes. "Baby, you're awake. Did you sleep well?"

Qiao Mianmian walked towards him.

She was still half a meter away from him when he reached out and pulled her into his arms.

She fell onto the man's lap and his strong arms wrapped around her waist.

Before she could say anything, he pinched her chin and kissed her.

He pressed his warm and moist lips against hers and kissed her slowly and gently.

The kiss wasn't intense at all.

Qiao Mianmian, on the other hand, was in his arms, moaning softly.

She was forced to endure it with her eyes closed and gradually started to respond.

Mo Yesi kissed her for a few minutes before ending the kiss unhappily.

He was afraid that if he continued kissing her, he wouldn't be able to stop there.