Big Shot 1091

Chapter 1091: She Still Felt Sad

A few minutes later.

Qiao Mianmian lay in his arms, panting lightly, her face flushed.

Mo Yesi smoothed her hair and touched her flushed cheeks. "I'm almost done with my work. What do you want to do tonight?"

Qiao Mianmian looked at the time. It was quite early.

"How about we pick Chen Chen up for dinner?" Qiao Mianmian hadn't seen Qiao Chen in a while and missed him.

Mo Yesi nodded. "Okay, let's pick Chen Chen up first. I haven't seen him in a while."

Mo Yesi liked his brother-in-law very much. Although it was partly because of Qiao Mianmian, Qiao Chen was also very likable.

After confirming this matter, Qiao Mianmian sent Qiao Chen a WeChat message.

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Qiao Chen usually stayed in school.

Because Qiao Mianmian had gone to F City for filming, even though he had his own room at Mo Yesi's place, he still stayed in school during the weekend and didn't go over to Mo Yesi's place.

Mo Yesi was already his brother-in-law.

But he hadn't spent much time with him.

Qiao Chen was very happy to receive Qiao Mianmian's message.

He hadn't seen her for a while, and he was very close to her. Even though it hadn't been long, he still missed her.

After the siblings agreed on a time, Qiao Chen went back to the dormitory to change and then went to the school gate to wait.

While he was waiting, a black Bentley drove over and stopped beside him.

Qiao Chen's expression changed slightly when he saw the car.

Soon, he saw a familiar petite figure come out and walk towards the black Bentley.

When she saw Qiao Chen standing by the streetside, the petite figure stopped in her tracks and looked into his eyes for a few seconds before continuing to walk forward.

Qiao Chen wanted to turn around and leave, but his feet seemed to have grown roots, and he couldn't take a single step.

When the petite figure walked past him, he straightened his body and clenched his fists.

He turned his head away, casting his gaze down the busy street, trying not to look at her.

Even so, he could still see her in his peripheral vision.

He would still pay attention to her.

"Qiao Chen."

The petite figure suddenly stopped and called out to him softly.

Qiao Chen tensed up even more.

Instantly, his heart raced.

He took a deep breath, clenched his fists, and slowly turned around.

Shen Xin stood not far away from him and looked at him quietly.

Qiao Chen looked up and met her gaze. After a moment of silence, he asked, "Student Shen, what's the matter?"

Hearing his address, Shen Xin's lips curled into a bitter smile. "Nothing much, I just saw you and wanted to greet you. Where are you going? Do you want a drive... I'll send you there."

Qiao Chen was stunned. He shook his head and refused. "Thank you, but my sister will come and pick me up later."

"Is that so?" Shen Xin knew that he wasn't lying to her, but she still felt sad.

Chapter 1092: Is It Wrong to Like Someone?

She had thought about giving up.

He was also determined to give up.

A person who didn't like her, why did she have to keep pestering him?

In his eyes, the infatuation she thought she had was nothing more than an annoying pestering.

She didn't want to lose her last bit of self-esteem just because she liked someone.

However, it was really difficult to give up on someone that she had liked for so many years.

Every time she saw him, her heart would still flutter, and she couldn't help but pay attention to him.

She also felt that she was very disappointing.

She, Shen Xin, was not so bad that no one liked her or wanted her. Why did she continue to use her hot face to stick to other people's cold buttocks?

Why did she have to like someone who would never like her no matter how hard she tried?

But she knew everything.

Once they met, her mood would be affected uncontrollably.

His coldness and distance were like a sharp weapon that pierced through her heart, making her want to cry.

Her eyes were already wet, but she would never cry in front of him.

She was Shen Xin, the second daughter of the Shen family.

She would never show her inferior side in front of a man. It was enough to do such a lowly thing once.

"Mm." Qiao Chen nodded and didn't say anything else.

Shen Xin felt that at this point, she should leave.

He clearly didn't want to talk to her anymore.

Her pride was telling her she should leave right away.

There was no need for her to stay and make others find her annoying.

Her rationality was clear, but her body didn't listen to her.

She looked at Qiao Chen with a pale face and was silent for a while. Perhaps it was because her heart hurt so much that even when her nails dug into her palms, she didn't feel any pain.

She looked at him for a while and pursed her lips. "Qiao Chen, do you... hate me? Don't you find me annoying?"

Qiao Chen paused and frowned slightly. "No, why would you think that?"

He never hated her.

Shen Xin's lips were also a little pale. "No? But I feel that ... you hate me."

Every time he saw her, he would pretend to ignore her.

Either his attitude was very cold.

He was clearly not like this to others.

He had a good personality and was friendly to all his classmates.

Only towards her...

His attitude was so cold that they didn't seem like classmates who had been deskmates for years but more like strangers.

Perhaps he wouldn't be so cold to strangers.

She didn't know what she did wrong for him to treat her like this.

Was it because she liked him?

Was it wrong to like someone?

Did her liking disgust him so much?

Shen Xin was also the apple of Father and Mother Shen's eyes at home. Because of her status as the second daughter of the Shen family, she was brought up by others.

She didn't lack boys trying to please her.

She didn't even know why she was so cheap. She treated him so well that she didn't like anyone, but she liked someone who didn't take her seriously.

"No." Even if Qiao Chen didn't want to give Shen Xin any hope, he didn't want her to think that he hated her. "Shen Xin, I don't hate you. I didn't in the past, and I don't now. Don't think too much."

"Then, why are you so cold to me?"

Thinking about how cold he had been recently, Shen Xin felt wronged and upset. She held back her tears and said, "Qiao Chen, I know you don't like me."

Chapter 1093: I Can Disappear Before You

"I've also said that I won't pester you anymore, so you don't have to avoid me on purpose. I like you. But, no matter how much I like you, I won't pester you regardless of your wishes. Even if we can't be a couple, we're still classmates.

"Do you know? You're so nice to everyone in class, but you're so cold to me. I've wondered more than once if I did something wrong to make you hate me so much.

"Should I not have appeared in front of you and upset you?

"If you're really annoyed with me, I won't continue to pester you. I can transfer schools, Qiao Chen."

After saying this, Shen Xin felt much more relaxed.

She really wanted to transfer schools.

She wanted to forget Qiao Chen...

However, how could she forget him when he was in front of her every day?

She wondered if she could forget him as long as she did not see him again.

If she transferred schools, if she was no longer in the same school as him, if they were no longer classmates.

In the future, they would almost never meet again.

It was just that this thought had surfaced in her mind before, and she had ultimately not made up her mind to do it.

But now...

As long as he said that he didn't like her and didn't want to see her again, she could immediately go and settle the transfer procedures.

She could disappear right before his eyes.

Qiao Chen's expression remained indifferent. When he heard that she wanted to transfer schools, his expression changed.

He pursed his lips and clenched his fists. After a while, he frowned and asked her, "Shen Xin, are you transferring schools?"

Qiao Chen couldn't tell what he was feeling.

When he heard that Shen Xin wanted to transfer schools, his heart was in a mess. He couldn't help but panic.

But he didn't know what he was panicking about.

Shen Xin smiled, but her eyes were sad. "Qiao Chen, if you don't want to see me, I can disappear from your sight."

"I don't..." Qiao Chen's voice was a little dry. "I've said it before, I've never hated you. Shen Xin... you don't have to be like this. If I make you feel uncomfortable and you don't want to stay in the same class as me, I can go to another class.

"But you really don't have to transfer schools.

"If you really want to transfer schools, then it's my turn." Qiao Chen looked at her and enunciated each word clearly. "I can transfer schools."

Shen Xin was stunned and looked at him in shock.

Qiao Chen looked at her as well. Shen Xin couldn't understand the emotions in his eyes. "So, Shen Xin, you don't have to transfer schools. If one of us has to leave, that person should be me, not you."

Shen Xin looked at him blankly. Her lips moved, but she didn't say a word.

She wanted to say something, but she couldn't.

"Second Miss."

At this moment, a middle-aged man's voice sounded from behind her. He said respectfully, "Second Miss, you should get in the car. You have to accompany Madam to the banquet later. We can't delay any longer."

Shen Xin took a deep look at Qiao Chen. With reddened eyes, she turned around and said to the chauffeur behind her, "Okay, let's go."

Then, she left with the chauffeur.

Qiao Chen watched as she got into the black Bentley and drove into the street before slowly looking away.

Shen Xin left.

However, Qiao Chen kept thinking about her red eyes.

Chapter 1094: He Can't Have Too Many Emotions

Her eyes were filled with grievance and pain.

He didn't know why, but he felt as if his heart had been stabbed by something. He felt a slight pain in his heart.

He actually wanted to tell her that he didn't want to be cold to her.

He felt terrible for treating her like that.

However, he didn't want to give her any hope.

Hence, he treated everyone well except for her.

Then, she thought he hated her.

She didn't know that if he really hated her, he wouldn't even give her a chance to pester him.

How could he let her pester him for three whole years?

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Qiao Mianmian saw Qiao Chen from afar.

Qiao Chen was born with fair skin. At first glance, he looked like a handsome youth from a comic, and his appearance was rather striking.

He stood under a Wutong tree.

In the evening, a breeze blew past, and the afterglow of the setting sun shone down.

The teenager in white standing under the tree had a delicate face, now slightly pale. Due to his thin figure, his white T-shirt seemed a little too big.

But this did not affect his outstanding appearance.

The girls who passed by him would steal a few glances at him with blushing faces.

Mo Yesi also saw his brother-in-law.

Seeing that every girl who passed by Qiao Chen was stealing glances at him, Mo Yesi couldn't help but tease. "It looks like Chen Chen is very popular with girls in school. Are you worried that he's in love early?"

Qiao Mianmian was well aware of her brother's charm.

She had long known that Qiao Chen was very popular in school.

The siblings used to be in the same school. Before she graduated, Qiao Chen was the school prince.

How could he not be popular with girls?

At that time, countless girls had sent Qiao Chen love letters and breakfast.

However, she knew her brother very well.

Hence, she wasn't worried that Qiao Chen would fall in love at all.

Besides, if he was really in love, he would tell her.

The siblings did not have many secrets.

Besides, she had never thought of Qiao Chen being in a relationship at such a young age. To her, it was fine as long as it didn't affect his studies and both of them knew their limits.

However, Qiao Chen's current condition wasn't suitable for a relationship. He couldn't have too many emotional fluctuations because of his illness, and it would be the easiest for him to lose his emotions if he was moved.

This would affect his body.

"I told Chen Chen that he won't be in a relationship now. He's just recovered a little, so he knows that dating will affect him." Qiao Mianmian was still a little worried.

She didn't know about Qiao Chen and Shen Xin before.

Now that she knew, she would worry.

If Qiao Chen didn't have any feelings for Shen Xin, it wouldn't matter.

But from Qiao Chen's attitude that day, he clearly had feelings for her.

This worried Qiao Mianmian a little.

"Mm, Chen Chen's current condition isn't suitable for dating." Mo Yesi understood Qiao Chen's illness. He thought for a while and said, "But don't worry too much. After a while, we can operate on him. After the surgery, Chen Chen can be like a normal person."

"Really?" Qiao Mianmian turned around and looked at him. "After the surgery, Chen Chen can really be like a normal person? Mo Yesi, are you telling me the truth? Isn't it too risky to operate on Chen Chen?"

The red light in front lit up.

Chapter 1095: Are You Going Back With Me?

Mo Yesi stopped the car and reached out to gently hold one of her hands. He held her palm and comforted her. "If it was someone else, I can't guarantee the success rate, nor can I guarantee that there won't be any risk. But the surgery will be personally handled by me. I promise you that there won't be any risk.

"I'll make Chen Chen a normal person. Trust me, baby."

Qiao Mianmian's worry and anxiety slowly dissipated under his firm promise.

She believed him.

If he said there was no problem, then there was definitely no problem.

Qiao Mianmian felt much better when she thought about how Qiao Chen would soon become like a normal person and would no longer have to worry about his heart attacks.

She looked at the man beside her and smiled happily. "Yes, Mo Yesi, I believe you."

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Two minutes later.

Mo Yesi's car stopped at the entrance of Yun Cheng First Middle School.

Qiao Chen recognized the car.

He walked over just as the car pulled up.

Seeing him walk over, Qiao Mianmian lowered the window and waved at him. "Chen Chen, get in."

After Qiao Chen got into the car, he called her Sister and Brother-in-law.

Mo Yesi replied gently, "Your sister and I haven't decided what to eat tonight. If you have anything you want to eat, we'll take you there."

The high school that Qiao Chen attended was a closed management model.

Other than weekends, the students usually stayed on campus.

Moreover, he wasn't allowed to leave the school during his stay.

He usually ate at the school canteen. Although the food in the canteen wasn't bad, he was sick of eating it every day.

He could finally improve his meals today, so he didn't stand on ceremony with his sister and brother-inlaw. Instead, he told them about a rotisserie that he had always wanted to visit but was reluctant to.

The cost of a barbeque restaurant was quite high for most people.

But to Mo Yesi, it wasn't a high expenditure.

He wasn't interested in barbeque.

I don't think it's healthy.

But since it was something his brother-in-law wanted to eat, no matter how much he disliked it, he had to accompany the siblings.

After confirming the location, he was about to ask Wei Zheng to book a table in advance when he received a call from Madam Mo.

Mo Yesi answered the call for a few minutes. After hanging up, he frowned and said, "I might not be able to go to the barbecue restaurant tonight. I'll have to go another day."

Qiao Chen said sensibly, "Brother-in-law. If you have something to do, go on. We can eat the roasted meat anytime."

His brother-in-law was someone who did great things.

He naturally had to prioritize his career.

He could understand!

"What's the matter?" Qiao Mianmian also thought that he had encountered something at work, so she said very considerately, "If you have work to do, go do your thing. I'll have dinner with Chen Chen tonight."

"It's not about work."

Mo Yesi looked at Qiao Chen through the rearview mirror and said, "Mom called just now. She asked me to come home for dinner. She said that Grandma hasn't seen me for a few days and misses me."

Qiao Mianmian fell silent.

At the mention of Madam Mo, all she could think of was unhappy memories.

Mo Yesi also knew that Madam Mo had gone overboard in some of her actions, causing his wife to suffer a lot.

He looked at Qiao Mianmian in silence for a while before saying, "Do you want to go back with me? Grandma hasn't seen you in a while, and she was asking about you on the phone."

Chapter 1096: Don't Worry With Your Brother-in-Law Around

He knew that Qiao Mianmian liked the Old Madam, so he brought her up.

As expected, Qiao Mianmian finally said, "I haven't seen Grandma in a while, and I miss her a lot. Then, I'll go back with you. But Chen Chen..."

Qiao Mianmian couldn't bear to leave Qiao Chen alone.

"Sister, don't worry about me. You can leave with Brother-in-law. I can eat alone," Qiao Chen said sensibly.

No matter how close he was to Qiao Mianmian, he knew that his sister had a family now and was different from before.

Now that she had a husband, she naturally had to prioritize her family.

But the more sensible he was, the more Qiao Mianmian couldn't bear to leave him alone.

The siblings hadn't seen each other for some time.

They had just met, yet they were going to separate again.

How could she bear to?

Mo Yesi could tell that she couldn't bear to leave Qiao Chen. He thought for a while and said, "Chen Chen, come with us. Your sister and I are already married, so we're a family now. You haven't met anyone else in my family."

Qiao Chen's expression changed. "Brother-in-law, I don't think so."

He was so nervous. "You guys really don't have to worry about me. I'm usually alone. I'm used to it."

Qiao Chen was instinctively afraid of meeting his elders.

Moreover, she was the elder on his brother-in-law's side. He was even more terrified.

"Come with us." Mo Yesi had a strong personality, so he didn't care if he was willing or not. "You'll have to go sooner or later. You might as well go earlier."

"Brother-in-law, I, I..." Qiao Chen's face turned a little pale. He still wanted to reject him. "I really don't have to go. I'm not prepared at all. I..."

"There's no need for you to prepare anything." Mo Yesi looked at his frightened expression and smiled. "It's just a normal meal. Don't worry. Besides, what are you afraid of? My family isn't a monster. They won't do anything to you."

"With me and your sister around, would you be afraid of anyone not giving you face?"

Qiao Chen: "... No."

He was simply nervous and afraid.

Considering how wealthy his brother-in-law was, he was definitely not from an ordinary family.

Then, his family must not be ordinary people.

"Sister, must I go?" Qiao Chen could tell that there was no point in refusing Mo Yesi. He could only turn to Qiao Mianmian for help.

Qiao Mianmian never thought that Mo Yesi would ask Qiao Chen to go with them.

She hesitated and asked softly, "Chen Chen, can you come with us?"

"There's nothing bad about it." Mo Yesi reached out to touch her head. "Our families will meet sooner or later. It's just dinner, you don't have to be too nervous. Be more casual."

Qiao Mianmian hesitated for a few seconds before nodding. "Alright, then."

She turned around and said to Qiao Chen, "Chen Chen, come with us then."

Qiao Chen wailed. "Sister ... "

Qiao Mianmian smiled. "Don't worry, your brother-in-law is here."

Actually, Qiao Mianmian didn't really want Qiao Chen to go with them.

She wasn't worried about anything else, but she was worried that Madam Mo would make Qiao Chen suffer.

Madam Mo didn't like her, so she naturally wouldn't like Qiao Chen.

It wasn't a big deal for her to suffer at Madam Mo's hands. But she couldn't bear to let Qiao Chen suffer as well.

But Mo Yesi was right.

Chapter 1097: So Rich That He Was Terrified

Now that they were married, they were a family.

Qiao Chen would have to meet the rest of the Mo family sooner or later.

With the Old Madam in the Mo Family, Madam Mo would be more cautious no matter what. Even if she felt uncomfortable, she wouldn't make it too obvious.

At this thought, Qiao Mianmian felt a little relieved.

Since Mo Yesi was with them, he couldn't just watch them suffer.

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An hour later, under Qiao Chen's stunned expression, Mo Yesi parked the car outside the main building.

Qiao Chen looked at the palace-like white building in front of him and said with a trembling voice, "Sister, Brother-in-law, is this your house?"

Mo Yesi turned off the engine and smiled. "Mm."

Qiao Chen widened his eyes in shock.

He then asked Qiao Mianmian, "Sister, is this really Brother-in-law's house?"

Qiao Mianmian knew how he felt.

The first time she followed Mo Yesi back to the Mo residence, she felt the same way.

She was shocked by the size and luxury of the Mo Residence.

"Mm, this is your brother-in-law's house." Qiao Mianmian turned to look at him and smiled. "Your brother-in-law is a tycoon, it's not like you just found out."

Qiao Chen was speechless.

Of course, he knew that his brother-in-law was rich.

The first time they met, he gave him a watch worth millions and even gave him a card with more than ten million yuan in savings. He said it was for his pocket money.

Moreover, his brother-in-law's garage was filled with luxury cars worth at least a few million yuan.

Those cars alone cost him hundreds of millions.

Not only was his brother-in-law rich, but he was also especially rich.

He was a super tycoon.

Hence, Qiao Chen had guessed Mo Yesi's identity and knew that his brother-in-law's family background must be very prominent.

However, he still felt that he had underestimated it.

This was the first time Qiao Chen had a clear idea of what a real mansion was like.

Before the Qiao family fell, they were considered rich.

They also lived in a mansion and drove a luxurious car.

But the Qiao family's so-called mansion was nothing compared to his brother-in-law's mansion.

His sister hadn't only married into a rich family.

She had married into a super-wealthy family.

Qiao Chen was super nervous before. Now, he was even more frightened by the mansion in front of him.

He even thought of running away.

God, his brother-in-law was way too rich.

He was so rich that it terrified him.

How did his sister know his brother-in-law and even marry him?

He was really curious!

Uncle Zhang was already waiting outside.

Mo Yesi got out of the car first, then waited for Qiao Mianmian to get off. He put his arm around her waist and waited for Qiao Chen to get off as well.

A few seconds later, Qiao Chen came out of the car.

Uncle Zhang had just finished greeting them when he saw Qiao Chen coming down from the back of the car. He was stunned for a moment before quickly reacting.

He smiled and asked, "You must be Second Madam's younger brother, right? Hello, Mr. Qiao. I'm the butler of the Mo Residence. You can call me Uncle Zhang."

As Uncle Zhang spoke, he couldn't help but size Qiao Chen up.

He looked at Qiao Chen, then at Mo Yesi, and thought to himself, *Second Madam's younger brother looks quite similar to Second Young Master.*

His eyebrows and nose were quite similar.

On the other hand, Second Madam looked nothing like her brother.

Although the siblings looked extremely outstanding, their facial features did not resemble each other much.

Chapter 1098: Who Is His Brother-in-law?

One looked like the father, while the other looked like the mother.

No matter who it was, they could tell that their genes were very good. Their parents must be a combination of handsome men and beautiful women.

It was just that this younger brother of Second Madam was born very well. His appearance was outstanding, but his complexion did not look good.

He looked sick.

Qiao Chen immediately greeted Uncle Zhang. "Uncle Zhang, hello. I'm Qiao Chen."

Uncle Zhang couldn't help but take a few more glances at him. He smiled and said, "The kitchen is already preparing dinner. Is there anything you need to avoid, Mr. Qiao? I'll get the kitchen staff to pay attention."

This Mr. Qiao was really similar to Second Young Master.

They looked just like brothers.

However, he felt that if they were to talk about similarities, this Mr. Qiao and their second master were truly alike.

If he was 30% similar to Second Young Master, then he was 70% similar to Second Old Master.

If the Second Master saw him, he would definitely be shocked.

His eyes looked exactly like Second Master's.

Qiao Chen was a little overwhelmed by Uncle Zhang's words. He immediately replied, "I can eat anything. I don't have anything I need to avoid."

"That's good."

Uncle Zhang smiled and turned to Mo Yesi respectfully. "Second Young Master, Madam and Old Madam are already waiting."

Mo Yesi nodded and looked down at Qiao Mianmian. "Let's go in, then."

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The three of them walked into the hall.

Qiao Chen had thought that what he had seen earlier was enough to shock him.

However, something even more shocking followed.

He looked at the luxurious, palace-like hall and did not come to his senses for a long time.

He had only seen the concept of a mansion on television and in some magazines.

Therefore, he wasn't sure what a real mansion looked like.

Now he saw it.

It was a much more shocking scene than he had imagined.

The Qiao family was considered a wealthy family in the eyes of ordinary people.

But Qiao Chen felt that his family was really incomparable to his brother-in-law's family.

They were on completely different levels. Compared to his brother-in-law's family, the Qiao family was like a slum.

He was especially curious now.

Who exactly was his brother-in-law?

To be rich to such an extent, he definitely had a certain status and power in Yun Cheng.

But why didn't his sister tell him about his brother-in-law's identity?

Did his sister not know who his brother-in-law was?

Qiao Chen was already extremely nervous. When he saw the Old Madam and Madam Mo sitting in the living room, he was so nervous that he didn't even dare to breathe.

He was over 1.8 meters tall, but he was hiding behind Qiao Mianmian. He looked like he wanted to dig a hole and hide himself.

"Mianmian, you're finally back."

The moment Qiao Mianmian walked into the hall, she was warmly welcomed by the Old Madam. The servants helped her up.

With the help of the servants, she slowly walked towards Qiao Mianmian and Mo Yesi.

She didn't even bother to look at her grandson. She grabbed Qiao Mianmian's hand and asked about her well-being, "I heard from Ah Si that you went overseas to film. How is it? Are you used to being outside? Are you getting along well with your colleagues? No one bullied you, right?"

The Old Madam didn't like Qiao Mianmian's current profession.

But it didn't really hurt her.

Qiao Mianmian's looks were the type that elders liked. Madam Mo didn't like her because of her family background and because of Shen Rou.

Chapter 1099: The Old and the Young Sang the Same Tune

As for the things that Madam Mo cared about, Old Madam didn't care about them.

She felt that it was fine as long as her grandson liked it.

As long as the woman wasn't some random person, she could accept it.

Furthermore, Qiao Mianmian was very sweet-talking in front of her.

Hence, Old Madam Mo was very satisfied with this beautiful and sweet-mouthed granddaughter-in-law.

Compared to the Old Madam, Madam Mo, who was still sitting, had no expression on her face. This time, she didn't even have the most basic polite smile on her face.

She looked at Qiao Mianmian with disgust and dissatisfaction.

She really did not understand why an intelligent person like the Old Madam would be fooled by a little girl.

Clearly, the Old Madam was also someone who paid particular attention to matching families.

Now, she wasn't even bothered about Qiao Mianmian's poor family background.

She even said that it was fine as long as her grandson liked her. Her background wasn't important.

Since birth wasn't important, why didn't she get together with that poor boy back then? Instead, she married Elder Mo, whose family background was compatible with hers.

Even she herself had to be particular about matching families, but when it came to her grandson, she wasn't particular.

The thought of Qiao Mianmian asking her to take out all of the Mo Corporation's shares to divorce Mo Yesi infuriated her.

How could such a greedy woman be worthy of her precious son?

The more she thought about it, the angrier she got. She couldn't help but say sourly, "Mom, don't worry about her. No one dares to bully her. Your grandson treats her like a treasure. How can she be bullied by others?"

The Old Madam could hear the sourness in her words, but she pretended not to know. She turned to look at her and said with a smile, "Isn't that so? Mianmian is Ah Si's darling. As a husband, if he let others bully his wife, he's not a qualified husband."

"Besides..." The Old Madam didn't seem to notice Madam Mo's darkened face and continued to smile. "Mianmian is the daughter-in-law of our Mo family. If anyone dares to bully her, I will be the first to stand up for her. If the Mo family is bullied by others, wouldn't that be a joke?"

Mo Yesi smiled and agreed. "Grandma is right."

And they were all on Qiao Mianmian's side.

Madam Mo's face darkened from anger. She felt like she had become an outsider in this family.

She was filled with anger, but in front of the Old Madam, she did not dare to vent it.

In this house, the person she feared the most was the Old Madam.

With the old lady around, she had to control her temper.

"Oh, right. Mianmian, I heard from Ah Si that your brother is here too." The Old Madam didn't care much about Madam Mo. After speaking to her for a while, her gaze landed on Qiao Chen, who was standing behind Qiao Mianmian.

After sizing him up, she said with a smile, "That handsome young man behind you is your younger brother?"

Qiao Mianmian pulled Qiao Chen out from behind her. "Grandma, this is my brother, Qiao Chen. He's two years younger than me and is still in high school. Chen Chen, this is Grandma. Call her Grandma."

Qiao Chen was scared and nervous at first.

However, when he met the old lady's gentle and loving gaze, his nervousness lessened, and he was no longer that afraid.

Chapter 1100: Chen Chen This Child Looks Like Your Second Uncle

The old lady didn't look like someone who was difficult to get along with.

His face was a little red. He opened his mouth and called her grandma very softly.

The old lady smiled in satisfaction and looked at him warmly for a while before saying in surprise, "Ah Si, did you realize that Chen Chen looks like your second uncle?

"Tsk tsk, they look exactly the same."

Mo Yesi had long noticed this and nodded. "Mm, Chen Chen and Second Uncle do look alike."

"How is it just a little similar?" The more the Old Madam looked at him, the more surprised she became. She let out a surprised sigh again. "He really looks like your second uncle. If someone told me that he's your second uncle's son, I would believe it."

The Second Old Master of the Mo Family was Old Madam's second son.

Old Madam knew very well what he looked like when he was young.

This little boy called Qiao Chen looked exactly like her second son when he was young.

The only difference was that he looked thinner and haggard.

If he were five or ten kilograms fuller, it would be exactly the same.

Many people looked similar.

But if they looked like they were printed from the same mold, it was less common.

"Yeah, old lady."

Uncle Zhang, who had followed them in, also exclaimed, "When I first saw Mr. Qiao, I was also shocked. Mr. Qiao and Second Master do look alike." "It's a pity that Second Brother isn't at home." The Old Madam looked at Qiao Chen and said, "Otherwise, he would be even more surprised if he saw it himself. Mianmian, do you and Chen Chen look like your father and your mother?"

The Old Madam knew that Qiao Mianmian had a younger brother.

After knowing that Qiao Mianmian and Mo Yesi were married, she had someone investigate Qiao Mianmian.

She had some understanding of her family background.

But the Old Madam didn't know what Qiao Chen looked like.

Seeing that the siblings did not look alike, she asked curiously.

Generally speaking, if they were siblings, even if one looked like the father and the other took after the mother, there would always be some similarities between them.

But this pair of siblings really did not look alike at all.

The two of them were born very well, but they did not look like siblings.

Qiao Mianmian was stunned.

It seemed like it wasn't the first time someone had said that she didn't look like Qiao Chen.

Some people asked the same question as the old lady.

But she and Qiao Chen didn't seem to resemble the Qiao parents.

On the other hand, Qiao Anxin resembled Father Qiao.

"I think so." Qiao Mianmian was stunned for a few seconds.

It wasn't that she wanted to hide anything.

She just didn't know what to say.

Honestly, wasn't that weird?

She didn't look like her father or her mother. Then, who did she look like?

"Then, your father and mother both gave birth well." The Old Madam smiled and said, "That's why you two were able to give birth to such a beautiful child. This Chen Chen even looks like my Mo family's child. It can be seen that the two of you are fated with our Qiao family."

Because the Old Madam liked Qiao Mianmian, she also thought that Qiao Chen was a good kid.

Now, because Qiao Chen looked like her second son, she liked and doted on him even more.

She looked at Qiao Chen as if he was her grandson.

The more the Old Madam showed that she liked the Qiao siblings and was very satisfied with them, the more anxious Madam Mo felt.

First, she was unhappy with Qiao Mianmian, and now, she disliked Qiao Chen as well.