

## **Big Shot 1161**

### **Chapter 1161: Found Something That Unexpected Him**

“Are you relieved now?”

Qiao Mianmian still looked nervous. She glanced at him. “Are you really not angry?”

“I’m really not.”

Mo Yesi rubbed her head and said gently, “Am I such a petty person in your eyes? If I’m not angry, then I’m really not angry.”

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

She wanted to say that he was indeed petty!

He was a jealous man.

He was even jealous of Jiang Luoli. How could she not worry that he would be angry?

Su Ze was her ex-fiancé!

...

Mo Yesi was busy most of the time.

During work, he was busy from morning to night.

Qiao Mianmian went to the Mo Corporation to accompany him a few times before realizing that, although he was the boss, his job wasn’t easy at all.

He was even busier than the employees below.

Once the work mode was activated, it would spin around like a spinning top.

She didn’t know that Mo Yesi had reduced his workload after marrying her.

He had seldom worked overtime again, and he would take time off from work.

Before they got married, he worked overtime almost every day.

He also spent his weekends at work.

After returning to the company, one of them focused on work while the other did his own things. Neither of them disturbed the other. Occasionally, they would exchange glances.

Qiao Mianmian was used to such interactions.

She also liked the way they interacted.

While Mo Yesi was working, she did not stay idle either. She also took out the script to read.

Speaking of which, this drama had just started filming not long ago, but it had experienced many twists and turns.

First, it was the female lead. Now, it was the male lead.

After filming for a while, they had to reshoot all the scenes.

He wondered who Bai Yusheng's new male lead would be.

In the blink of an eye, it was almost time for Mo Yesi to get off work. Mo Yesi had also ended his work early and was discussing with Qiao Mianmian about where to go for dinner.

They had just finished discussing. Mo Yesi turned off his computer and was about to leave when he received a call.

Qiao Mianmian didn't know who was calling him.

But Mo Yesi's expression changed when he received the call.

After a while, he ended the call.

He turned around and looked at Qiao Mianmian strangely.

Qiao Mianmian couldn't help but ask, "What's wrong? Who called you?"

Mo Yesi looked at her silently for a few seconds before saying, "An employee said something about work."

Qiao Mianmian felt like Mo Yesi was lying to her.

That call was definitely not about work.

But she did not ask further.

"Baby, why don't we go back for dinner tonight? Call Chen Chen along. Grandma likes him a lot. We just left that day, and she sent me a message asking me to bring him back more often."

Mo Yesi thought about the call just now, and a strange look flashed across his eyes.

Initially, he wanted to investigate the matter clearly so that Old Madam wouldn't let her imagination run wild again.

He didn't expect to find something that surprised him.

Although he wasn't 100% sure yet, according to the information he had gathered so far, there was at least a 60% chance.

Hence, he had to bring Qiao Chen back and verify it.

This was no small matter.

Qiao Mianmian was a little surprised. "Go back for dinner? Why so suddenly? Did Grandma ask you to go back?"

**Chapter 1162: Not Many People Hand Me Love Letters**

Both of them agreed on where they would go for dinner.

He suddenly suggested going back.

Qiao Mianmian felt that his sudden change of heart might have something to do with that call.

Who called him and what did he say?

Mo Yesi was silent for a few seconds before nodding. "Yes, Grandma said so. Chen Chen should be done by now. We can pick him up."

That night, the Old Madam really liked Qiao Chen.

Hence, when Mo Yesi suggested bringing Qiao Chen back to the Mo residence, Qiao Mianmian didn't think too much about it.

...

Qiao Chen's school wasn't far from the Mo Corporation.

Ten minutes later, Mo Yesi and Qiao Mianmian arrived at the school gate.

Qiao Mianmian called Qiao Chen and waited for him in the car.

After waiting for about ten minutes, Qiao Chen's tall and thin figure appeared.

Qiao Chen was very recognizable. His features were exquisite and perfect, like a handsome young man from a comic.

Coupled with his height of 1.8 meters, he stood out in the crowd.

Qiao Chen walked out of the school and saw Mo Yesi parked under a banyan tree not far away.

Qiao Chen was studying in Yun Cheng's key high school.

Many children from rich families studied in this school.

Shen Rou had also attended this high school.

That was why Mo Yesi's Bentley Continental, which was considered the lowest caliber among all his luxury cars, didn't attract much attention.

On the other hand, Qiao Chen had always been the most popular person in school.

Along the way, many girls stole glances at him.

Just as he was about to reach Mo Yesi's black Bentley, a girl suddenly appeared in front of him. She buried her head in her hands and handed him a pink letter.

The girl didn't even dare to raise her head to look at him as she said with a red face, "Student Qiao, this is a letter I wrote to you. If you have time, just-just take a look."

With that, she stuffed the letter into Qiao Chen's hands and ran away, covering her face.

Qiao Chen seemed to be used to this kind of thing. He looked down at the pink heart in his hand and expressionlessly put the letter the girl had given him into his bag.

In the car.

Mo Yesi and Qiao Mianmian both saw Qiao Chen being handed a love letter.

Qiao Mianmian smiled and said to Mo Yesi, "I don't know how many love letters Chen Chen received. When I was still in school, he received a lot of love letters every day."

Qiao Chen was really good-looking.

Thinking that he was somewhat similar to Mo Yesi, Qiao Mianmian joked. "When you were in school, did you receive a lot of love letters too?"

"No." Mo Yesi thought for a while and replied honestly, "I'm not as popular as Chen Chen. Not many people send me love letters."

Qiao Mianmian didn't believe him at all. "Not many girls send you love letters? How is that possible?"

She could imagine that Mo Yesi must have been a popular figure in school.

Many girls must have liked him.

She did not believe that he had never received a love letter.

"I'm not lying to you." Mo Yesi's gaze was calm. "Third Yan said that I look like the King of Hell. Girls don't even dare to get close to me, so I don't know how it feels to accept love letters."

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

She believed him.

### **Chapter 1163: Did She Really Underestimate Her Attraction to Him?**

His expressionless face was really scary.

Sometimes, when he was angry, he would be cold to her. That look of his was really scary.

No matter how attractive his handsome face was, she would still be intimidated by his cold aura and would automatically avoid him.

After all, handsome men were precious, and their lives were more valuable.

No matter how beautiful a thorny rose was, if it was too prickly, not many would dare to pluck it.

Hence, it wasn't that no one had sent him love letters.

It was because no one dared to send him love letters!

"Then, if someone gives you a love letter, will you accept it?" Qiao Mianmian couldn't help but ask.

Although they were all hypothetical questions.

But when she thought about how Mo Yesi had accepted other girls' love letters, she actually felt a little uncomfortable.

She finally understood why Mo Yesi cared so much about Su Ze.

If he had an ex-girlfriend whom he had known for ten years and dated for two years, she would probably be heartbroken.

"No." Mo Yesi gave it some thought before answering.

He never answered Qiao Mianmian's questions half-heartedly.

He answered them all seriously.

Therefore, if he said that he wouldn't accept it, he really wouldn't.

Qiao Mianmian asked curiously, "Why? You don't like girls giving you love letters?"

Mo Yesi looked at her with his deep black eyes and said, "If you give me a love letter, I'll accept it. I only accept love letters from people I like. I won't accept others."

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

Her heart skipped a beat.

Why was Mo Yesi so flirty all of a sudden? Her young heart couldn't handle his occasional teasing.

"You're talking nonsense."

Qiao Mianmian felt sweet inside and glared at him shyly. "If we were in the same school, you wouldn't accept my love letter. You're definitely the kind of person who would ignore me and walk past me expressionlessly.

"No, that's not right. Not only would you not accept my love letter, but you would also even say to me with a straight face, 'This classmate, you're not my type. Don't write me any more love letters in the future. Your actions have already troubled me'. After saying that, you'd turn around and leave expressionlessly."

Mo Yesi was speechless.

Wasn't his wife a little too imaginative?

Had she underestimated her attraction to him?

"I wouldn't." He could still remember the first time he'd seen her, that stunning look.

That night, he did not resist her. Other than the fact that she was the only woman who would not cause him to have an allergic reaction, she also had her own attraction to him.

This was something he thought of later.

If it weren't for the fact that she had already attracted him and that he wouldn't have an allergic reaction to her, he wouldn't have fallen for her.

What happened that night would not happen, either.

He couldn't deny that there was something special about her, but if this special woman also had it, would he fall for another woman?

Like Shen Rou.

He thought about it seriously and felt that he wouldn't.

Even though she was just making a casual assumption, Mo Yesi looked at her seriously and said, "If you were the one who gave me the love letter, I would accept it. Qiao Mianmian, believe it or not, you do have a special attraction to me. So, I wouldn't reject you."

#### **Chapter 1164: Many Things Are Very Coincidental**

Qiao Mianmian couldn't help but feel embarrassed. "What special attraction? Is it because I'm the only one who won't make you have an allergic reaction?"

"No." Mo Yesi denied without hesitation.

"What, then?"

"You might not believe it, but I only realized it after a while." Mo Yesi was silent for a few seconds, his handsome face blushing as if he had something to say.

After a while, he looked into Qiao Mianmian's eyes and said, "I later realized that I fell in love with you at first sight."

Because he was slow when it came to relationships, it was only a long time later that he realized that he had fallen for her the first time they met.

But at that time, he didn't know that he had fallen in love with her at first sight.

He decided to marry her because he liked her and wanted to be with her.

Otherwise, there was no reason for him to sacrifice his marriage for his shortcomings.

And he didn't want to force her to marry him by performing surgery on Qiao Chen.

This was completely unlike his usual style.

Fortunately, although he discovered his feelings for her late, he did not have any regrets.

She was by his side now and had become his wife.

At this moment, Mo Yesi was extremely glad that he had been "despicable" back then. If he had always been a gentleman, he and Qiao Mianmian wouldn't be where they were today.

Then, he would truly regret it.

Love at first sight...

Qiao Mianmian's heart started pounding, and her face turned red.

Knock, knock, knock.

At this moment, someone knocked on the car window outside.

Qiao Mianmian sat in the driver's seat and looked out. When she saw Qiao Chen standing outside, she covered her burning face and took a deep breath to calm herself down before rolling down the window.

"Sister."

The car window was rolled down, and Qiao Chen's beautiful but slightly sickly pale face was clearly reflected in her eyes.

When he saw Qiao Mianmian, he greeted her with a smile, looking obedient and sensible.

"Chen Chen, get in the car. Let's go to Grandma's house for dinner tonight."

Qiao Mianmian only mentioned Old Madam Mo.

She really didn't like Madam Mo.

She had also given up on building a good relationship with her.

She only hoped that they could live in harmony in the future.

"Yeah."

Mo Yesi opened the car door and Qiao Chen got in.

After he got into the car, he sat down properly.

Mo Yesi looked at him in the rearview mirror and thought about Qiao Chen's possible identity. He couldn't help but feel a little strange.

He was his brother-in-law.

If that matter was confirmed, he would become his cousin.

The feeling of a brother-in-law becoming a cousin...

Mo Yesi wasn't a superstitious person.

But after meeting Qiao Mianmian and Qiao Chen, he started to believe in fate.

That night, the woman who was supposed to be sent to his room got into a car accident, and Qiao Mianmian was the one who was sent in.

He wasn't interested in any woman. He would reject women physically and mentally, but not her.

And because of her, he realized that Qiao Chen might be from the Mo family.

Speaking of which, many things were especially coincidental.

It was so coincidental that it was as if God had deliberately written a script. All the plots were going according to the script...

## Chapter 1165: I Just Hope He's Thinking Too Much

Before he drove off, Mo Yesi looked deeply at Qiao Chen again.

If Qiao Chen was really his second uncle's son, he didn't know whether to be happy or worried for him.

His second uncle still had no children.

He would definitely be surprised to know that Qiao Chen existed.

He would definitely take his only son seriously.

Furthermore, Qiao Chen was a sensible and obedient child. His personality was also very likable.

However...

At the thought of his jealous Second Aunt, he couldn't help but worry for Qiao Chen.

He could only hope that he was overthinking.

...

After arriving at the Mo Residence.

Previously, after being harshly reprimanded by the Old Madam, Madam Mo had done a good job on the surface this time. She was no longer expressionless and had no excuse to leave the others in her room.

Although she didn't show much enthusiasm.

But she did it on the surface.

The Old Madam was the happiest. She would hold Qiao Mianmian's hand and ask her some daily questions, then hold Qiao Chen's hand and ask him if he was busy with his studies and if he was eating well.

She was completely focused on the two of them.

Seeing this, Madam Mo was furious.

They were both wives, and the old lady treated her as a daughter-in-law completely differently from how she treated her granddaughter-in-law.

She was strict with her but relaxed with Qiao Mianmian.

Even if she were to become a lowly actress, the Old Madam did not object.

Old Madam Mo disliked male and female celebrities in the entertainment industry the most.

Because of this, the Mo Corporation had never stepped into the entertainment industry.

Madam Mo felt extremely unbalanced and increasingly felt that the Old Madam was extremely biased.

However, she was still afraid of the Old Madam and did not dare to voice out her complaints.



She didn't dare to do anything to the Old Madam and turned her hatred towards Qiao Mianmian.

It was all because this woman with the surname Qiao was scheming. Both she and her younger brother were scheming, and the siblings had coaxed the Old Madam so much.

No matter how shrewd the old lady was, she was already old and could easily be fooled by them.

...

In the dining room.

Madam Mo watched as the Old Madam chatted happily with Qiao Mianmian and her brother. The more she thought about it, the more upset she felt. She couldn't help but say, "Mianmian, I heard that you and Ah Si made it public on that Weibo post. Is that true?"

"Does everyone know that you are our Mo Family's daughter-in-law now?"

The Old Madam and Qiao Mianmian were chatting happily.

Madam Mo's sudden voice was especially abrupt.

The old lady looked at her in confusion. "Public? Weibo? Wenpei, what do you mean?"

Old Madam naturally did not use Weibo.

So, she didn't know what Weibo was.

Actually, Madam Mo did not use Weibo either. For a wealthy lady like her, her hobbies were usually rather artistic and elegant. She either arranged flowers, played the piano, or invited a few of her best friends to a concert or an art exhibition.

Shen Rou was the one who told her about Qiao Mianmian and Mo Yesi's relationship on Weibo.

Madam Mo smiled and replied nicely, "Mom, it's a kind of social app that young people use. Many people use that social app, and the number of registered people is in the hundreds of millions. Besides her family, only some of her good friends know about Mianmian and Ah Si being together. Back then, Mianmian said that she was still young and wanted to announce her marriage with Ah Si after graduation."

### **Chapter 1166: Stop Acting**

"But I heard that they made it public on that Weibo post today. Many people know that they're together now. I'm just curious why Mianmian is willing to make it public, so I asked."

Madam Mo was too impulsive that day and was harshly reprimanded by the Old Madam.

She had learned her lesson and would not do anything rash again.

No matter how much she disliked Qiao Mianmian, she had to put on an act in front of the Old Madam.

The old lady was stunned. "Is that so?"

She asked Qiao Mianmian, "Mianmian, are you and Ah Si really going public?"

Qiao Mianmian put down her chopsticks and looked at the Old Madam calmly. "Grandma, Ah Si and I have made it public, but no one knows his identity. The entertainment industry is a complicated place, and I don't want his identity to be exposed.

"Grandma, I have to apologize to you."

"You're sorry?" The old lady was stunned. "What are you sorry about?"

Qiao Mianmian said sincerely, "I've been involved in a lot of scandals lately, although none of them are true.

"Grandma didn't blame me for those things, and she didn't dislike me because of those things. I'm really grateful to Grandma. I don't think I can go on like that anymore, whether it's for myself or Ah Si.

"That's why I decided to go public.

"If that's the case, no one will write about me and other people anymore."

"Is that so?" Before the old lady could say anything, Madam Mo said in a strange tone, "It's said that there's no smoke without fire. Were those rumors really blindly written by the reporters? Of course, I don't suspect you. But since you're married to Ah Si, you're already a married woman. You should know what it means to avoid arousing suspicion and behave yourself. You also said that your circle is very complicated. Can a woman like you stay in such a complicated circle?

"You're the Second Madam of the Mo Family now. There's nothing we can do without you. In my opinion, you should stop acting. It's only right for you to stay at home and help your husband and children. Our Mo Family doesn't lack the money you earn from acting. If people know that my daughter-in-law is actually a small actress in the entertainment industry, I don't know what they will say about me behind my back."

"Auntie Mo, my sister has never done anything to let Brother-in-law down! Those scandals were fake in the first place, and Sister is one of the victims of those scandals. It's already the 21st century now. It's no longer the old era. No woman has to stay at home to provide for her husband and children after getting married. Brother-in-law treats Sister very well, and I believe that even if Sister doesn't act, she can still live a carefree life. However, acting is Sister's dream and hobby. We can't deprive her of the right to look down on her own dreams just because she married Brother-in-law." Qiao Chen couldn't tolerate anyone talking about his sister like that. After hearing Madam Mo's words, he couldn't help but retort.

Even if he was nervous, no one could bully his sister!

Mo Yesi was about to protect his wife, but his brother-in-law beat him to it.

He didn't say anything else, wanting to see how Qiao Chen would defend his sister.

The old madam didn't say anything and just watched with a frown. In her heart, she thought that Madam Mo was really hard to change.

Initially, everyone was happy, but she had to create something to affect the atmosphere.

## Chapter 1167: I Want to Prove This

Although the Old Madam was silent, she was already on Qiao Chen's side. If Madam Mo made Qiao Chen suffer, she would definitely not let it go.

"I remember that your name is Qiao Chen? Why are you so rude? Why are you interrupting when I'm talking to your sister? What do you mean by the new era and the old era? No matter which era it is, it's always the man going outside while the woman goes inside. This is the rule of our Mo family. After my mother and I got married, we stayed at home to educate our children. Why can't it be done when it comes to your sister's generation?"

"She's just a girl. Why does she have to show her face in public all the time? So what if those rumors are fake? If they spread too much, people will think they're real. Isn't that unfair to Ah Si? Won't it affect our Mo family's reputation?" Madam Mo couldn't take it lying down after being rebutted by a junior like Qiao Chen. Her face darkened as she reprimanded him coldly.

She had just finished reprimanding Qiao Chen when the Old Madam reprimanded her. "Why are you being so fierce with Chen Chen? As an elder, can't you speak nicely to a junior? Moreover, Chen Chen is right. Acting is Mianmian's hobby and dream. We can't let her give up just because she married Ah Si.

"As for those rumors, I've never believed them. What do you mean there's no smoke without fire? Those reporters talked about the dead in order to gain attention. Is what they said true? All those years, they kept saying that Yun Chen had a mistress and would divorce you. Are you divorced now?"

Madam Mo's face turned pale. "Mom..."

"Alright, I think you should go back to your room. Why do you have to make things difficult for yourself? Why are you telling me about Mianmian and Ah Si's public matter? Whether they choose to publicize it or not, it's up to the couple to decide. We'll just live our lives as elders. Don't interfere with the younger generation's matters. As long as they don't do anything illegal, you don't have to care.

"You worry so much that you grow old quickly. Do you understand? Look at the fine wrinkles on your eyes. You worry too much."

Madam Mo's lips twitched, and her face turned even paler.

Her first reaction was to touch her eyes. She even wanted to take a look at herself in the mirror.

Women were afraid of aging.

A beauty like Madam Mo was even more afraid.

Hence, she paid special attention to maintaining herself.

Now that she heard the old lady say that there were fine wrinkles around her eyes, she looked like she had suffered a huge blow.

After the Old Madam reprimanded her, she ignored her and turned to look at Qiao Mianmian and Qiao Chen. Her voice became gentle again. "Mianmian, go take a walk in the garden with Ah Si later to digest your food. Chen Chen can accompany me. Don't be a third wheel for your sister and brother-in-law."

After the Old Madam found out from Mo Yesi that Qiao Chen might be from the Mo family, she could not calm down.

She was eager to confirm this matter.

She still had something to ask Qiao Chen privately.

Madam Mo looked at the Old Madam's attitude towards Qiao Chen and didn't think about anything else. She only felt that Qiao Chen was just as scheming as Qiao Mianmian and had managed to make the Old Madam happy.

Just because the Old Madam had said that she had fine wrinkles, she no longer had any thoughts about it. She only immediately wanted to go for a full set of skincare.

...

After dinner.

Madam Mo made an appointment with the beautician and left in a hurry.

Mo Yesi took Qiao Mianmian for a walk in the garden.

#### **Chapter 1168: DNA Paternity Test**

The Mo Family's backyard was big and beautiful. The evening breeze was gentle and a faint fragrance of flowers could be smelled in the breeze.

Mo Yesi held Qiao Mianmian's hand and walked slowly.

The two chatted as they walked.

"I think Grandma really likes Chen Chen." Qiao Mianmian thought about how protective the old lady was just now and smiled. "She treats Chen Chen very well. I didn't expect him to be so popular with Grandma."

Mo Yesi thought about the information he had gathered and slowly stopped in his tracks.

"What's wrong?" Qiao Mianmian turned around and met his thoughtful gaze.

Mo Yesi seemed to be deep in thought. He looked at her for a moment before saying slowly, "There's something I think I should tell you. Although it's not confirmed yet, you have the right to know."

"Mm?" Qiao Mianmian's intuition told her that something had happened to him today, but she wouldn't ask him about it.

She had always felt that if he wanted to tell her, he would definitely tell her.

It was useless to ask what he did not want to say.

From the looks of it, was he prepared to tell her?

"It's related to Chen Chen. Chen Chen doesn't look like you at all. You said that he doesn't look like your parents. Didn't you suspect anything?"

Qiao Mianmian was stunned.

A few seconds later, her eyes widened. "W-what do you mean? Are you trying to tell me..."

Mo Yesi looked at her. "Previously, someone said that Chen Chen and I looked alike. Actually, you didn't see my Second Uncle. If you did, you would definitely be shocked. He and my Second Uncle look almost identical when they were young."

"This, what does this have to do with your Second Uncle? Mo Yesi, what are you trying to say?"

"I want to say that Chen Chen might not be a member of your Qiao family, but our Mo family." After Mo Yesi said that, he saw shock and disbelief in her eyes.

As if she had heard that the end of the world was coming.

Mo Yesi could understand her feelings.

She had always thought that Qiao Chen was her biological brother.

"I can't be completely sure yet, but from the information I have gathered, there's a seventy percent chance that Qiao Chen belongs to the Mo family. He was brought back by your parents from the orphanage. The reason why you two don't look alike is that you're not biological siblings."

Qiao Mianmian was shocked beyond words.

After a long while, she found her voice. "You investigated Chen Chen? Why did you suddenly..."

"It's not sudden." Mo Yesi explained to her, "That day, Grandma saw Chen Chen and thought that he looked exactly the same as my Second Uncle. Chen Chen has the same age as my Second Uncle's lost child. Even the month of birth is the same."

"That's why Grandma was so cautious and asked me to investigate."

"Then, you found out that Chen Chen was brought back from the orphanage by my parents?"

"Yeah."

Qiao Mianmian was still in disbelief. "But-but even if Chen Chen is adopted, he might not be your Second Uncle's child."

"That's right." Mo Yesi nodded. "That's why I brought Chen Chen here this time to further verify it."

Qiao Mianmian looked at him blankly. "How?"

"DNA paternity test. The most accurate way to verify it."

Qiao Mianmian still found it unbelievable.

Why did her brother become adopted when everything was fine?

Furthermore, it could be the Mo Family's child!

## Chapter 1169: Mo Yesi Would Never Lie to Her

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

No wonder he offered to bring Qiao Chen along.

Hence, when she brought Qiao Chen over the last time, the Old Madam and he had already suspected Qiao Chen's identity.

This time, they were prepared to do a DNA test.

This was too unexpected for Qiao Mianmian.

But she also knew that Mo Yesi wouldn't lie to her.

It was even more impossible for him to joke around with her.

Since he had already found out that Qiao Chen was adopted, there was no way they could be siblings.

"Mo Yesi, I have no objections if you want to do a DNA test. But before that, can you not tell Chen Chen that he's adopted? If he knows, he'll definitely feel sad."

Mo Yesi nodded. "Don't worry, I know. Unless I find out that he's Mo Family child, I won't tell him about this."

...

The two of them walked for more than half an hour in the garden before heading back.

She had just returned when she saw Qiao Chen helping the Old Madam into the living room.

Seeing Mo Yesi and Qiao Mianmian, Qiao Chen obediently called out, "Sister, Brother-in-law."

"You're back."

The Old Madam patted the back of Qiao Chen's hand and said with a pained expression, "Mianmian, I was just talking to Chen Chen about your childhood. I only found out that you two lost your mother when you were very young.

"Even your loving grandmother left early.

"All these years, the two of you must have suffered a lot. It's really heartbreaking, especially Mianmian. I heard Chen Chen say that you moved out of the house very early? Later, when Chen Chen fell sick, it was you who worked part-time to earn money to help him pay for his medical expenses. Is that so?"

Qiao Mianmian pretended to be angry. "Chen Chen, why are you telling Grandma this?"

Qiao Chen blinked innocently. "Grandma asked. I can't possibly ignore or lie to Grandma. Besides, I didn't say anything wrong. Sister, you've suffered a lot. You've given up so much because of my illness. If it weren't for you, I would have..."

“Don’t spout nonsense!” Qiao Mianmian interrupted him with a frown. “You’re my younger brother, so it’s only right that I did that for you. Besides, your brother-in-law just told me a few days ago that he’ll be able to operate on you soon. Once he’s done, you’ll be like a normal person.”

“From now on, everything will be fine. Don’t mention those bad things from the past anymore.”

“That’s right.” The old lady patted Qiao Chen’s hand as well. She looked at him with a meaningful gaze and said lovingly, “Things will get better and better in the future. The hard times between you and your sister have passed. In the future, the two of you will only get better and better. There will be more and more people who love and dote on you.”

“Chen Chen, you told Grandma just now that your dream is to be an eSports professional player, right?”

Qiao Mianmian realized that the Old Madam was looking at Qiao Chen like he was her grandson.

Although she had yet to verify if Qiao Chen was really a child of the Mo family, the Old Madam clearly already treated Qiao Chen as her grandson.

The first time they met, the Old Madam treated Qiao Chen very well.

But this time, it was even better.

“Mm.” Qiao Chen smiled bashfully. “Grandma, do you think this is not proper work?”

#### **Chapter 1170: Old Madam, Second Master Is Here**

“Of course not. Didn’t you tell me just now that an eSports professional player is a new profession and can earn a lot of money? Although there weren’t such professions in our era, grandma knows that the times are changing.”

“At that time, playing games all day might not be a proper job, but now it can become a profitable job. Grandma doesn’t know much about this industry, but Chen Chen likes it, so Grandma will support you.”

They didn’t do the DNA test on Qiao Chen yet, so they couldn’t confirm if he was from the Mo family.

But the Old Madam was certain that Qiao Chen was her grandson.

The thought of what Qiao Chen had told her and his illness caused the Old Madam’s heart to ache.

Even if Qiao Chen wanted to be an eSports player, the Old Madam wouldn’t object to it.

In her opinion, this grandson of hers had suffered so much since he was young. If he were to acknowledge the Mo Family, she must make it up to him.

Moreover, Qiao Chen had good manners and a good personality. He was someone that the Old Madam liked.

Qiao Chen was touched. “Grandma, you’re the best.”

“You want to be a professional eSports player?” Mo Yesi raised his eyebrows and smiled. “That’s simple. Didn’t you tell me before that you liked the NG Team? If you want to be a professional player, you can join a professional eSports team under the Mo Corporation.”

NG was the best team among all the professional teams in YX Alliance.

Almost all the pro players with the best skills were on this team.

Qiao Chen’s idol was also in this team.

“Brother-in-law, can I... can I?” Qiao Chen looked at Mo Yesi, his voice trembling with excitement. “Can I really go to NG?”

“Of course.” Mo Yesi smiled. “I’m the boss. What’s wrong with wanting to help my brother-in-law? Of course, you can’t be too lousy. Otherwise, even if I help you, you won’t be acknowledged by others.

“I believe that you want to be a professional gamer. You want to rely on your own skills to gain the recognition of gaming fans, right?”

“Mm!” Qiao Chen nodded heavily. “Brother-in-law, actually, I don’t need you to let me join the NG Team directly. Just give me a chance to choose. When the time comes, everything will be fair.

“If my skills are not up to standard, I hope that the team will not make an exception and hire me because of our relationship. Brother-in-law, I want to rely on my own abilities to enter the NG Team. I believe I can do it!”

When the young man spoke of his dream, his eyes shone. His dark pupils were like bright stars, shining brightly.

Seeing how confident he was, Mo Yesi smiled and said, “Okay, I heard from your sister that you’re very capable. I’m also looking forward to your performance that day.”

“En, Brother-in-law. Don’t worry. I will definitely perform well and not embarrass you!”

The few of them were chatting happily when a maid walked over. She looked at Old Madam and said respectfully, “Old Madam, Second Master is here.”

Second Master?

Qiao Mianmian looked up at the man behind the maid.

Mo Yesi had already told her that he brought Qiao Chen here today for the paternity test.

Since it was a paternity test, the Second Master of the Mo Family would definitely be included.

Qiao Mianmian finally understood why the Old Madam had asked Mo Yesi to investigate Qiao Chen’s background after seeing him once.