

Big Shot 1201

Chapter 1201: Jealous Again

Qiao Mianmian was stunned. "Isn't this dress custom-made?"

It should not be refunded.

"Mm." Mo Yesi tried to persuade her. "You can bring it home if you like it. We can go to the mall to look at other styles."

Qiao Mianmian thought about how troublesome that would be.

Besides, she liked this dress very much, and she didn't want to choose anything else.

"But I like this one."

She said coquettishly, "I think this dress is very good. Mo Yesi, it's just a birthday party. Don't make it so complicated. I'll use this dress tomorrow night. I still have to pick a gift for Brother Bai later."

Mo Yesi was speechless.

He finally knew what it meant to shoot himself in the foot.

His original intention was to let his baby appear at Bai Yusheng's birthday banquet in glory.

Most of the people invited by the Bai Family were influential figures in Yun Cheng.

At that time, many socialites and heiresses would go as well.

He didn't want others to look down on his treasure.

But now that she was so beautiful, he started to worry that too many of the opposite sex would notice her.

Especially that evil Bai Yusheng.

...

In the end, Mo Yesi had no choice but to listen to Qiao Mianmian.

After leaving the private clubhouse, he went to a nearby shopping mall to pick a gift for Bai Yusheng.

Qiao Mianmian shopped for almost an hour before finally choosing a watch.

Because of this watch, a certain jealous man was unhappy again.

When Mo Yesi wanted to pay for the bill, Qiao Mianmian insisted on using the money in her card.

She wanted to buy this gift for Bai Yusheng alone.

On the way back, Mo Yesi was silent.

He felt that Qiao Mianmian had never been so attentive when choosing gifts for him.

Not only did she choose a gift for Bai Yusheng, she even tried on each watch. In the end, the watch she chose was indeed very beautiful and suited Bai Yusheng's temperament.

But the watch was not for him to choose.

Mo Yesi was furious at this thought.

Even though he knew that his wife only felt gratitude and admiration for Bai Yusheng.

However, seeing how much his wife valued another man, he still felt jealous.

He was usually a quiet person.

Hence, Qiao Mianmian didn't realize that the man beside her was jealous again.

At home.

Qiao Mianmian received a call from Bai Yusheng.

"Okay. Don't worry, Brother Bai. I'll be there on time tomorrow night."

Mo Yesi followed her into the hall.

The man frowned when he heard Qiao Mianmian call him "Brother Bai".

After Qiao Mianmian hung up, he immediately asked, "Who called you? Bai Yusheng?"

"Mm." Qiao Mianmian nodded.

"Why did he call you?"

"Brother Bai told me not to forget about tomorrow night's birthday party. He called to remind me."

Mo Yesi couldn't help but snort. "He's so worried that you won't go tomorrow night and even called to remind you."

He was still jealous because of the watch. Now that he knew that it was Bai Yusheng, he was even more unhappy.

His tone became a little weird.

Chapter 1202: Imprisoning Her

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

She suddenly realized something. "Mo Yesi, are you jealous again? Didn't I tell you that there's nothing between Brother Bai and me? Besides, he already knows that we're together. How could he still have any feelings for me?"

"Do you really not trust your friends?"

"That's hard to say."

At first, he wasn't as sensitive.

But when he thought of Gong Zeli, his expression turned ugly.

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

“Then, what do you want me to do so that you can be completely at ease? Do you want me to be by your side 24 hours a day?” Qiao Mianmian asked helplessly.

Unexpectedly, Mo Yesi nodded. “I do.”

Imprison her. Imprison her to his side 24 hours a day.

He wanted to see her at all times.

Besides him, no one else could touch her.

He knew his thoughts were perverse.

Hence, he never dared to tell her his true thoughts, for fear of scaring her.

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

He actually admitted it!

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The next day.

Qiao Mianmian slept until the afternoon.

Even though she had slept for more than ten hours, she still felt tired.

His body was still sore.

When she got off the bed, her feet landed on the ground. For a while, she couldn't even stand properly.

Mo Yesi had tortured her too much last night.

The man seemed to have abstained for five hundred years. He grabbed her fiercely, and Qiao Mianmian cried and screamed for the whole night. When she woke up, she realized that her voice was hoarse.

Her legs trembled at the thought of last night.

She swore she'd never make a casual bet again.

Especially with Mo Yesi!

After Qiao Mianmian got out of bed and washed up, she saw that it was getting late. She was about to call Mo Yesi and ask when he was going to the Bai family when he called.

Qiao Mianmian answered the call and asked in a hoarse voice, “Are you off work?”

“Well, get ready. I'll pick you up when I get home.”

As soon as Mo Yesi finished speaking, he seemed to have thought of something and immediately added, “Don't make it too grand. It's a friend's birthday, just make it casual.”

“Casual?” Qiao Mianmian blinked in confusion, not knowing what he wanted.

“En, be more casual. The people invited this time are all acquaintances, and everyone is very casual. So, you don’t need to put on very exquisite makeup, nor do you need to do your hair. Just dress up casually.”

Qiao Mianmian understood. “I understand. I’ll be done in half an hour. I’ll hang up now. See you later.”

After hanging up, Qiao Mianmian called a maid to help her change into the dress Mo Yesi had bought for her yesterday.

When the maid helped her change into the evening gown, she saw the label on the dress and couldn’t help but click her tongue.

Young Master was so generous to Young Madam.

This custom-made evening gown was extremely expensive.

A dress worth seven digits.

Even though this amount of money was nothing to him.

However, not every rich man was willing to spend money on his other half.

However, all men would be willing to spend money on a woman as beautiful as Young Madam.

Qiao Mianmian changed into her evening dress. Thinking that Mo Yesi had told her to be more casual, she put on some light makeup, tied her hair up simply, and put on a simple retro hairstyle.

Chapter 1203: I Really Like It

She had just tidied herself up when Mo Yesi returned.

The bedroom door wasn’t closed tightly, and Qiao Mianmian could hear the maid calling out respectfully, “Hello, Young Master.”

Then, the bedroom door was pushed open.

Qiao Mianmian looked up and saw Mo Yesi walking in.

The moment their eyes met, she saw amazement in Mo Yesi’s eyes.

Mo Yesi stopped in his tracks and stared at her for a while before walking towards her with a frown.

Stopping in front of her, he lowered his eyes and sized her up again. His deep eyes narrowed. “Didn’t I tell you to be more casual?”

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

She was already very casual.

She looked at him innocently. “No matter how casual I am, I can’t go bare-faced. This is too disrespectful. Besides, I’m already very casual.”

Even her makeup was simple.

She didn't know what else to do.

Mo Yesi was speechless.

He took a closer look just now. She was indeed considered casual.

Her makeup was not exquisite, and she wore a light layer.

The hairstyle was not meticulously designed, either.

However, even though she was dressed casually, he still felt that she was so beautiful that he couldn't take his eyes off her.

His wife was too beautiful.

Mo Yesi really wanted to hide her.

Looking at her bare neck and earlobe, Mo Yesi took out a box from the bag he was carrying.

He handed it to her. "Open it and see if you like it."

Qiao Mianmian looked at the box in his hand and asked curiously, "What's this?"

Mo Yesi said, "You'll know when you open it."

"... Alright."

Qiao Mianmian opened the box and saw a set of beautiful jewelry inside.

It was a pair of earrings and a necklace.

The earrings were inlaid with stars, and the necklace was inlaid with a moon pendant.

The design of the jewelry was not cumbersome. It was simple and elegant, and it did not look expensive.

But Qiao Mianmian liked it.

"Do you like it?" Mo Yesi's hand landed on her head. Afraid that it would mess up her hairstyle, he gently caressed her head and said gently, "On the way back, I thought that you hadn't picked out the jewelry for tonight's banquet, so I went to the mall to pick one for you.

"I was a little rushed. I didn't know what you liked, so I picked a set that I thought was pretty good."

"I really like it. Thank you, Hubby."

Qiao Mianmian knew that she had to express her goodwill after receiving the gift. She stood up and carefully tiptoed to kiss him.

Mo Yesi looked at her dress and was afraid that she would fall. As soon as she stood up, he reached out to hold her waist.

"I'll put it on for you."

“Yeah.”

Qiao Mianmian sat back down at the dressing table. Mo Yesi picked up the necklace, brushed away the strands of hair on her neck, and put it on for her.

Qiao Mianmian put on the ear stud herself.

She looked at herself in the mirror and was a little fond of the twinkling star earrings. She reached out and touched them. “This set of jewelry isn’t expensive, right? How much did it cost?”

“It was not expensive. Each set costs less than 100,000 yuan.” Mo Yesi put on the necklace for her and looked at the beautiful girl in the mirror. Once again, he wanted to hide her from anyone.

She was so good, so beautiful...

Chapter 1204: I Thought I Saw a Fairy Descend

He felt a strong sense of danger.

To Qiao Mianmian, a set of jewelry cost 100,000 yuan.

But she knew Mo Yesi’s consumer view.

So, to him, this set of jewelry was really cheap.

After knowing that it wasn’t ridiculously expensive, Qiao Mianmian no longer felt burdened.

It was too expensive for her to wear.

What if she kept worrying about it?

“It’s about time, let’s go.” Qiao Mianmian hadn’t planned on attending the banquet with Mo Yesi at first. At that time, their relationship hadn’t been made public.

But now that it was public, they naturally had to attend together.

There was no need to hide it anymore.

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The birthday party was held at the Bai family’s old residence.

The people invited were all Madam Bai and Master Bai’s good friends, as well as Bai Yusheng’s own friends.

Like the Mo Family, the Bai Family’s old mansion was built in the suburbs.

An hour and a half later, Qiao Mianmian and Mo Yesi arrived.

After they got out of the car, they saw that many people had already arrived.

Yan Shaoqing’s sharp eyes quickly spotted them. As soon as Qiao Mianmian and Mo Yesi got out of the car, Yan Shaoqing ran over with a smile.

“Second Brother, Sis-in-law.”

Yan Shaoqing greeted them warmly.

He glanced at Qiao Mianmian casually and was instantly stunned.

He stared at Qiao Mianmian without blinking.

“Wow.” After watching for a while, Yan Shaoqing whistled and praised her from the bottom of his heart. “Sis-in-law, you’re so beautiful today. I thought I saw a fairy descending to the mortal world.

“You’re so beautiful that other women look ordinary. Isn’t Sis-in-law afraid of them getting jealous?”

Qiao Mianmian was Yan Shaoqing’s type.

He also liked her voice.

It could be said that if Qiao Mianmian hadn’t already become his sister-in-law, he would definitely chase after her.

But he knew how to restrain himself.

No matter how much he liked her, once he knew that there was no hope, he could still let it go.

He still had a good impression of Qiao Mianmian, but he knew Mo Yesi’s character. He didn’t dare to do anything rash, so he hid his feelings well.

Qiao Mianmian was embarrassed by his straightforward praise.

Just as she was about to reply humbly, Yan Shaoqing suddenly cried out in pain, “Ouch!”

He frowned and bent down, clutching his calf and knee as he wailed. “Second Brother, what are you doing? My leg is going to break! Ouch, it hurts!”

“You should die from the pain.” Mo Yesi looked at him without any sympathy, his eyes and voice cold. “If you look at her for a while longer, you’ll lose a leg. I’ll gouge your eyes out.”

Yan Shaoqing groaned and rubbed his knees. He raised his head and complained, “Second Brother, you’re too petty. Sis-in-law didn’t even say anything. Who wouldn’t want to look at such a beautiful fairy-like Sis-in-law? This is a normal reaction, alright?”

“Besides, don’t you feel proud that I praised Sis-in-law?”

“Others want me to praise them, but I don’t.”

Mo Yesi’s eyes were cold. “You want to be kicked again?”

Chapter 1205: Yes, I’m Yours

Yan Shaoqing immediately covered his chest defensively and took a step back. “Second Brother, you’re not normal! Which man doesn’t like others praising his wife? Even his wife feels proud when praised. Hmph, you’re an anomaly!”

“Mm, I’m an anomaly.” Mo Yesi smiled insincerely. “If you say a few more words, I’ll get you to report to the Yan Corporation next week. As a descendant of the Yan family, you’ve lived a superior life for so many years. It’s time to contribute to the family.”

Yan Shaoqing was fearless.

He was most afraid of that.

If he had to work at the Yan Corporation and live a boring life of nine to five every day, he would rather die.

This tactic was undoubtedly very effective. He immediately shut his mouth, not daring to say another word after being threatened.

“Alright, Second Brother, you’re ruthless!” After a while, Yan Shaoqing took a deep breath and said indignantly, “I’m just here to say hi. There’s a beauty waiting for me. I’m going to accompany her.

“Second Brother, you’re so petty. Just stay by Sis-in-law’s side and don’t leave.

“Sis-in-law, I’ll make a move first. I still want to say that you’re really beautiful today.”

After risking his life to finish his sentence, Yan Shaoqing turned around and fled.

In the blink of an eye, he was already five to six meters away.

Qiao Mianmian smiled and looked in his direction. Indeed, there was a sexy and beautiful woman in a red dress waiting for him.

This woman seemed to be a new face.

It seemed like every time she saw Yan Shaoqing, he would be surrounded by different women.

It was indeed true that changing women was like changing clothes to him.

Thinking about how Mo Yesi and Yan Shaoqing had been good friends for so many years and Mo Yesi hadn’t been affected by him for so many years, it was quite unbelievable that he had remained chaste for more than twenty years.

Now that she looked at Mo Yesi, she felt that he was a pure white lotus.

This precious and rare white lotus was lucky enough to be picked by her.

Mo Yesi was outstanding in appearance and temperament. He was the center of attention wherever he went.

Qiao Mianmian could already feel the gazes of the opposite sex.

She couldn’t help but grab the arm of the man beside her. Since she had already picked this little white lotus, she would not give anyone else the chance to snatch it away.

She would protect him well!

Mo Yesi felt her emotional fluctuation and looked down at her with concern. “What’s wrong? Are you feeling unwell?”

“No.” Qiao Mianmian looked up at his handsome features and tightened her grip on his arm. “Mo Yesi, you’re my man.”

Mo Yesi was stunned and then smiled.

Although he didn’t know why she suddenly said that, he still nodded cooperatively. He looked at her with a deep gaze and said, “Yes, I’m yours.”

Qiao Mianmian was very satisfied with this answer.

Her lips curled into a smile. “So, no matter how beautiful and outstanding other women are, you’re not allowed to have any thoughts.”

Bai Yusheng’s birthday banquet would definitely be attended by many socialites.

Qiao Mianmian had already spotted a few.

Chapter 1206: Qiao Mianmian Is Already Owned

Although she didn’t know those women, she could tell from their clothes and looks that they must be socialites.

And she noticed.

From the moment Mo Yesi got out of the car until now, those socialites had already looked in their direction several times.

Her husband was too outstanding and popular with the opposite sex. Sometimes, she still felt insecure.

Mo Yesi chuckled and looked around, but he couldn’t see anything. His gentle gaze then landed on her face. “Good-looking and outstanding women? Where are these women you’re talking about? Why don’t I see any of them other than you?”

“Besides, who else can I have feelings for other than you? You filled my heart alone, baby. I don’t have a place in my heart for anyone else.”

For the 101st time, Qiao Mianmian’s heart pounded.

Her heart was filled with sweetness.

No wonder women like to hear sweet nothings, she thought.

It was no wonder that some men would be willing to follow them even if they did not meet the criteria.

Because nice words could really make one happy.

“Ah Si, Mianmian.”

Bai Yusheng came out to greet the guests. When he saw Qiao Mianmian and Mo Yesi, he walked towards them.

It was his birthday, and he seemed to be in a good mood. There was a smile on his face.

“Happy birthday, Brother Bai.”

Qiao Mianmian looked at him and handed him the box. "I picked this for Brother Bai. I hope you like it."

Bai Yusheng immediately took it.

He looked down and smiled. "Did you choose this gift yourself?"

"Mm, I picked it myself." Qiao Mianmian emphasized. "This is a birthday present for Brother Bai. Thank you, Brother Bai, for your care and guidance. I'll definitely act well in your drama and not embarrass you!"

Qiao Mianmian then handed him another box and smiled. "This gift is a token of appreciation from Ah Si and me. I hope that Brother Bai's future scenes will get better and more people will like your scenes. I hope that Brother Bai will become more handsome and more people will like you. Anyway, I hope that everything will get better for Brother Bai!"

Bai Yusheng glanced at a certain someone who was in a bad mood. The smile on his lips deepened, and he became even happier.

He took the gift and looked Qiao Mianmian up and down. "Brother Bai also hopes that you'll get better in the future. You look very pretty today. If it weren't for Ah Si's quick reflexes, a lot of young talents would be fighting over you tonight."

"That's why I'm reminding your young and handsome friends." Mo Yesi reached out and wrapped his arm around Qiao Mianmian's slender waist possessively. "Qiao Mianmian is already taken. Tell them not to have any ill intentions."

Bai Yusheng sneered. "With you by Mianmian's side, who would dare to have designs on her? Instead of worrying about others having designs on Mianmian, you should worry about yourself."

As Bai Yusheng spoke, he turned his head and looked in a certain direction. He said gloatingly, "Your old friend will be here tonight as well. However, I didn't invite her. My mother invited her."

Chapter 1207: No One Can Bully You

Mo Yesi's expression turned cold as he looked at Bai Yusheng sharply.

Bai Yusheng shrugged with an innocent expression. "I didn't invite her. I don't have much of a relationship with her, so I never thought of inviting her. Her relationship with my mother has been quite good recently. If my mother wants her to come, I can't possibly disallow it."

"If you don't talk, no one will think you're mute."

"I'm just giving you a heads up." Bai Yusheng still had an innocent expression on his face. He turned to look at Qiao Mianmian and habitually reached out to pat her head. He ignored the murderous look in someone's eyes and said with a smile, "Mianmian, remember that you're the one in charge. So, no matter what other women do, you have to show your dominance. There are so many people protecting you tonight. No one can bully you, understand?"

Thinking of Shen Rou, a trace of gloominess flashed past Bai Yusheng's eyes.

He didn't agree to Shen Rou's request.

That woman probably wouldn't give up.

Bai Yusheng was worried that she would cause trouble tonight.

Qiao Mianmian quickly guessed who that old acquaintance was.

She was not surprised.

Because she had already guessed that Shen Rou would definitely come to such an occasion.

Bai Yusheng reminded her because he was afraid that she would feel wronged because of Shen Rou's arrival.

Hence, he specially explained that Shen Rou was not invited by him.

No matter what he thought, this action warmed Qiao Mianmian's heart.

"Don't worry, Brother Bai. I know what to do. With your words, I'm not afraid of anything anymore."

Bai Yusheng looked at the girl's obedient expression and thought of the possibility that Madam Bai had mentioned. His gaze softened.

If she was really his sister.

This would definitely be the best birthday present ever.

A birthday present he would cherish forever.

He really liked Qiao Mianmian and hoped that she was his sister.

Even though he didn't think it was very likely.

However, even if there was only one percent of hope, he still had to investigate thoroughly.

Mo Yesi had no idea how Bai Yusheng felt about Qiao Mianmian.

He also didn't expect the Bai family to place their hopes on Qiao Mianmian.

He only saw that Bai Yusheng treated Qiao Mianmian differently from other girls.

This was different. In his eyes, it was a man's love for a woman.

Seeing that Bai Yusheng's hand was still on Qiao Mianmian's head, Mo Yesi felt a chill down his spine. He wanted to chop off Bai Yusheng's hand.

What made him even angrier was that Qiao Mianmian actually allowed Bai Yusheng to do so.

There was no hint of unwillingness in his actions. Furthermore, from the interaction between the two, it could be seen that this was definitely not the first time Bai Yusheng had done this.

Mo Yesi's face darkened.

"Oh right, Mianmian, Mom heard that you're coming today and wants to see you." Bai Yusheng ignored a certain black-faced person and continued, "Shall I bring you to see her now?"

Qiao Mianmian opened her mouth and was about to speak when she heard a woman's gentle voice from behind Bai Yusheng. "Isn't this the Second Young Master of the Mo family? Eh, who's this beautiful girl beside you? Is she your girlfriend?"

The man, whose face was dark and whose body was emitting cold air, saw the person walking over from behind Bai Yusheng. He immediately restrained his aura and politely called out, "Aunt Bai."

Chapter 1208: Your Daughter's Birthday Is July 7th?

Then, he introduced Qiao Mianmian openly. "Aunt Bai is right. This is my girlfriend. Her name is Qiao Mianmian. Mianmian, this is Yusheng's mother. You can just call her Aunt Bai."

Qiao Mianmian looked at the elegant and beautiful woman in front of her and obediently called out, "Aunt Bai."

"You're Mianmian?"

Madam Bai's eyes lit up, and she looked Qiao Mianmian up and down. "I heard from Yusheng that there's an actress in his crew who looks like our Little Seven when he was young."

As Madam Bai spoke, she sized Qiao Mianmian up again, her eyes full of joy.

She obviously liked Qiao Mianmian.

"Yusheng was right. You really look like Little Seven."

"Little Seven?"

Qiao Mianmian was confused. "Aunt Bai, who are you talking about?"

"My daughter." Madam Bai's eyes were filled with love. "Because she was born in July, her nickname was Little Seven. I heard from Yusheng that you were also born in July?"

Madam Bai had seen Qiao Mianmian's photo before and thought that she looked similar.

Now that she saw Qiao Mianmian in person, she felt that Qiao Mianmian resembled her daughter even more.

Even when she sent Little Seven out, she was still a baby.

But she just felt like it.

They looked alike.

The other reason Madam Bai felt that Qiao Mianmian was her daughter was that she liked Qiao Mianmian very much.

This fondness was a feeling she could not describe.

She felt that the daughter of the Shen family was quite good. She liked her too.

But her feelings for Qiao Mianmian were different.

No matter how good the daughter of another family was, she was still from another family. How could she compare to her own family?

Qiao Mianmian had heard Bai Yusheng say that she resembled his sister.

The moment she saw Madam Bai, Qiao Mianmian knew that Bai Yusheng wasn't lying to her.

She wasn't like the Qiao mother and daughter, but strangely, she resembled Madam Bai.

Perhaps because of this, Qiao Mianmian had a good impression of Madam Bai. She smiled and nodded. "Yes, my birthday is in July."

"What date is your birthday? Our Little Seven was born on the seventh day of the seventh month. If both of you are born on the same date, then it's really fate."

Qiao Mianmian was stunned.

A hint of surprise appeared in her eyes. "Aunt Bai, your daughter's birthday is on the seventh day of the seventh month?"

"That's right. It's also because of her birthdate that I gave her that nickname."

Now, even Qiao Mianmian felt that she and Miss Bai were quite fated.

They looked alike. They were of the same age. Even their birth dates were the same.

What a coincidence!

She couldn't help but say excitedly, "I was also born on the seventh day of July."

"You too?!" Actually, Madam Bai already knew when Qiao Mianmian was born. She just wanted to confirm it.

She trusted her instincts.

She liked Qiao Mianmian very much the moment she saw her. Perhaps it was because they were related by blood.

"Then, you and our Little Seven are really fated." Madam Bai couldn't help but step forward and hold her hand. Looking at the girl's exquisite and beautiful face in front of her, she felt more and more delighted and liked her even more.

Chapter 1209: If Only You Were My Daughter

Her Little Seven was especially beautiful when she was born. She was fair, chubby, and tender.

Her facial features were very well-defined.

Unlike other children who were born with wrinkled faces and eyebrows that had yet to grow out, looking like little old men.

At that time, she knew that her Little Seven would definitely be very beautiful when she grew up. Who knew how many boys would chase after her?

Madam Bai felt that her daughter would be like Qiao Mianmian when she grew up.

It was obvious at a glance that she was an exceptionally beautiful, adorable, and lovable little girl.

Before she could confirm whether Qiao Mianmian was her daughter or not, Madam Bai already saw her as half a daughter.

She refused to let go of her hand.

“Mianmian, Aunt Bai likes you very much. Don’t you think this is what they call eye contact? Yesi has to be with his friend later. If you’re bored, you can stay with Aunt Bai. Anyway, you don’t have to be reserved here. Just treat it as your own home.

“Oh, right. You didn’t eat dinner, did you? Are you hungry? Thirsty? Do you have anything you want to eat? You look so skinny. Do you usually eat very little? Your appetite isn’t very good.

“If you want to eat something, tell Auntie Bai. Auntie Bai will get someone to prepare it for you.

“Anyway, you don’t have to be polite in front of Auntie Bai, got it?”

Madam Bai was afraid that Qiao Mianmian would be hungry, so she brought it up.

Her way of treating guests was a little too warm.

Qiao Mianmian looked at Bai Yusheng helplessly.

She thought that these wealthy ladies would at least put on airs.

Unexpectedly, not only did Madam Bai not put on any airs, but she was also as friendly as her real aunt.

“Mom.” Even Bai Yusheng felt that Madam Bai was being overly enthusiastic. Although he could understand what she was doing and how she felt, wasn’t Madam Bai scaring her?

He pulled Madam Bai away. “No matter how much you like Mianmian, can you control yourself? You’ll scare her.”

After Madam Bai was pulled away, she calmed down a little when she saw Qiao Mianmian’s helpless expression. She had been too enthusiastic just now.

She couldn’t stop herself.

She was afraid that Qiao Mianmian would really be frightened, so she didn’t dare show any more enthusiasm. Suppressing her excitement, she said, “Mianmian, don’t be afraid. Aunt Bai is just a little agitated because I think my lost child looks like you.”

“No, I’m not scared.” Qiao Mianmian quickly said, “Aunt Bai likes me and cares about me, that’s why she said those things to me. How could I be scared? And I really like Aunt Bai too.”

“Really?”

Upon hearing her words, Madam Bai became excited again. Her eyes lit up as she asked, "You like Auntie Bai too?"

"Mm." Qiao Mianmian nodded.

She felt that Madam Bai was especially amiable.

She didn't have the airs of a wealthy lady at all.

Moreover, she seemed to like her so much. How could she not like such an elder?

She knew that Bai Yusheng was such a nice person.

His mother was definitely a good person as well.

"These are the happiest words that Auntie Bai has heard today." Madam Bai was all smiles and accidentally revealed her true feelings. "Aiya, the more I look at you, the more I like you. If only you were my daughter."

Chapter 1210: A Man With an Owner

When she said this, everyone was stunned.

"Ahem, Mom, aren't you going to greet the others? Your best friend group is here." Bai Yusheng felt that if he let Madam Bai chat with Qiao Mianmian for a while longer, she might say everything.

They still hadn't confirmed whether Qiao Mianmian was from the Bai family, but she was already in this state.

If it was confirmed, Bai Yusheng could imagine that his mother would definitely become a daughter slave who doted on her daughter endlessly.

When Madam Bai saw Qiao Mianmian, all her attention was on her.

How could she remember her friends?

Now that her son mentioned it, she finally remembered them.

She turned around and saw that all her friends were there.

As the host, she had to entertain them.

Madam Bai looked at Qiao Mianmian with reluctance. "Mianmian, Aunt Bai will be leaving for a while. Aunt Bai will come and talk to you later. If you're hungry, go to the hall early. There's some food there. Fill your stomach first. Anyway, tell Yusheng if there's anything. Don't be polite with him, understand?"

Qiao Mianmian nodded obediently. "Aunt Bai, I understand."

Seeing how obedient she was, Madam Bai felt even more reluctant to part with her. She really didn't want to leave for even a second.

However, her friends were calling her again. She could only say with a reluctant expression, "Then, Auntie Bai will go and do her work first."

Watching Madam Bai leave, Mo Yesi felt that something was amiss.

This was not his first time in the Bai family.

He had never seen Madam Bai like any girl before.

Although Madam Bai was indeed an amiable and easygoing person, he had never seen her take such warm care of other girls.

Also, she had just asked about Qiao Mianmian's birth date.

She also liked Qiao Mianmian a lot.

If Mo Yesi hadn't attended this banquet with Qiao Mianmian, he would have thought that Madam Bai had taken a liking to Qiao Mianmian as her daughter-in-law.

But Madam Bai now knew that Qiao Mianmian was his girlfriend. Even if she liked her, she wouldn't have such thoughts.

Then, the remaining possibilities...

Mo Yesi looked at Bai Yusheng with less hostility.

He felt that he had to ask him about this later.

It was understandable if he treated Qiao Mianmian differently because of that reason.

If not...

...

Qiao Mianmian followed Mo Yesi into the hall.

Not many people were invited to the Bai family's banquet this time. They were all close friends, and there was no lack of handsome men and beautiful women in the venue. They were all dressed up meticulously.

They were here to attend the banquet and also to get to know some people.

Mo Yesi had just returned to the country, and he rarely showed himself in public, so not many people in the industry knew him.

However, he and Qiao Mianmian were personally received by Bai Yusheng and brought into the hall. Therefore, even if they didn't know his identity, everyone could guess that he was someone extraordinary.

Furthermore, he and Qiao Mianmian were outstanding in appearance, so they attracted a lot of attention the moment they entered the hall.

"Who's that man? Do you know him? He's so handsome."

“He looks familiar, but I don’t know him. Didn’t you see his female companion? Is she his girlfriend?”

“Just a companion. She might not be taken. Why don’t we ask her later?”