

Big Shot 121

Chapter 121: You Really Fought With Someone?

10 o'clock at night.

The huge field was practically empty.

Two petite girls ran around the perimeter.

After three rounds, even Qiao Mianmian, who was rather fit for a girl, was panting hard as she took a seat.

Sweat rolled down her forehead in huge beads.

Their hair and clothes were completely soaked in sweat.

"Baby, y-you shouldn't have... come with me." Jiang Luoli tried to speak while panting.

She was lying on the ground, unable to move.

Qiao Mianmian lay down beside her and wiped some sweat off her own face, smiling. "You wouldn't have ended up in such a conflict with them if you weren't standing up for me. I was the cause of all these, how could I leave you to do this on your own?"

"Moreover, I haven't had a good run in a long time. This doesn't feel so bad."

"Hahaha, it does feel pretty good."

They lay on the turf for a while as they caught their breaths. It was only when their breathing slowed and regulated did they sit back up.

"Beep." Qiao Mianmian's cell phone rang out.

She took her cell phone out of her bag and saw that Mo Yesi had sent her a message.

Mo Yesi: [Have you shifted to another room? How's the double-bedder room?]

Qiao Mianmian tapped away at her phone screen: [Not yet.]

Mo Yesi replied instantly: [Why not?]

Qiao Mianmian thought for a bit before saying: [Something happened, so it's delayed.]

Mo Yesi: [What is it?]

Qiao Mianmian saw his reply and hesitated about telling him.

Before she came to a decision, someone grabbed her cell phone off her hand.

"Prince Charming, Mianmian was bullied. Come and stand up for her!" Jiang Luoli recorded a voice message reply on her cell phone.

“Luo Luo, return it to me.” Qiao Mianmian reached for the cell phone helplessly.

Jiang Luoli sent the message before handing it back to her.

She looked at Qiao Mianmian seriously. “Mianmian, you have such an amazing boyfriend. Use him when you need to! We weren’t in the wrong today, but we had to bear the consequences. The more I think about it, the angrier I get. They started this!”

“Did you not see their expressions just now? They were so smug.”

Mo Yesi called Qiao Mianmian the moment she got her cell phone back.

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

He must have listened to the voice message already.

She side-eyed Jiang Luoli while receiving the call.

“Someone bullied you?” The man on the other end of the line sounded a little cold and dangerous.

“Uhh...” Qiao Mianmian wasn’t sure how to answer him.

She didn’t actually feel like she was bullied.

After all, she was doing well against the two of them in the fight before the attendant came to break them up.

“Say something.” The man got even more serious.

Qiao Mianmian told the truth. “I fought with them, and they ended up a little worse off than me. So... I don’t think I was really bullied.”

“You really fought with someone?”

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

She could tell that Mo Yesi’s tone wasn’t too pleasant. He sounded angry.

Chapter 122: Do You Think I Should Be Angry?

Qiao Mianmian didn’t know how to respond to him.

She couldn’t tell what he was thinking.

Was he angry at her for fighting?

On that thought, she realized that ever since their marriage, she had been causing all sorts of problems. And each time, he would have to clean up after her.

Was he thinking that she was too much of a trouble? Was that why he was getting angry?

“Um, are you... angry?” Qiao Mianmian bit her lip and asked apprehensively.

If he really was angry with her, she would understand it too.

She tried looking from his perspective. If she had married a troublesome wife, she would probably be annoyed too.

The man's voice got even colder. "We've only just been apart for a while and something so serious happened. Do you think I should be angry?"

Qiao Mianmian tightened her grip around her cell phone.

As she guessed, he was really finding her too much of a trouble.

"I'm sorry." She truly felt bad about it and apologized meekly. "I didn't do it on purpose, I know..."

Before she finished her sentence, the man's voice cut her off. "Baby, I don't mean to blame you at all. I'm angry because you've been bullied the moment I left. I wasn't there for you when someone was putting you down.

"I said that I'd protect you well and wouldn't let you be aggrieved or hurt. But I failed to do that."

Qiao Mianmian's eyes widened in shock.

He was angry... but not because she was causing trouble.

It was because he wasn't protecting her well enough.

She felt all warm and fuzzy in her heart when she processed it.

"It has nothing to do with you," Qiao Mianmian said tenderly. "You can't possibly be by my side 24 hours a day, watching over me. And you wouldn't know what to expect after you leave me. How could you be blamed for this?"

"Moreover, I really wasn't bullied by anyone. I'm so good at fighting, I'm the one bullying others." Qiao Mianmian regretted her words the moment she uttered them.

The man on the line seemed to be smiling. "Good at fighting, hm? Baby, did you use to fight a lot?"

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

She accidentally revealed something.

After a short moment of silence, the man sighed. "Baby, I really wish you could be by my side 24 hours a day. That way, I'll be able to see you every minute and every second. Otherwise, I can't feel at ease."

...

The call ended.

Qiao Mianmian could feel herself burning up at her cheeks as she thought about Mo Yesi's final words on the call.

He murmured in that deep alluring voice: Baby, I want to hug and kiss you so bad. Hubby misses you so much without Baby here.

Her heart was going numb from that gentle voice.

“Baby, what did Prince Charming say to you? Why’s your face so red?” Jiang Luoli smiled cheekily at her.

Qiao Mianmian turned away and snapped. “Go find yourself a guy if you’re so curious. You’ll know, then.”

“Hmph, forget it.” Both of them got up after enough rest.

Jiang Luoli patted the dirt off her clothes. “Rather than waste my time dating some average man, I might as well figure out how to earn big bucks. Besides money, I’m not interested in anything.”

Chapter 123: Why Is the Counselor Acting Weird?

“But...” She suddenly smiled and said, “Things would be different if I can find a man as outstanding as Prince Charming. If that happens, I guess I could spend some time being in love. But the chances of it happening are too slim. So, I think it’s best I remain single.”

“Mm, our Luo Luo is so outstanding. If you don’t find a good enough man, how could he be fitting for you?” Qiao Mianmian nodded. “It’s better to be single than to be with a man who isn’t suitable.”

Qiao Mianmian felt that not many men were good enough for Jiang Luoli.

Jiang Luoli was beautiful. She was 1.70m in height and had a great figure. She was the sort of beauty that stood out at first glance.

She and Qiao Mianmian were different sorts of women.

Qiao Mianmian was more simple and elegant, like a little goddess.

Jiang Luoli was like a cheerful fairy.

One was a passive kind of beauty while the other seemed more active. They were known as the “Beautiful Duo” by some boys in school.

Moreover, Jiang Luoli was a very independent girl. Her family wasn’t very well-off, and even her three years of college fees were earned on her own.

Her appearance was outstanding, and many online stores engaged her as a model. Most of the clothing styles she modeled sold very well.

Hence, she was rather known in that field and made pretty good money out of it.

Although she wasn’t a celebrity, her earnings were better than most average people.

...

After their rest, they headed back.

When they arrived at their door, they saw a silhouette rushing out.

Qiao Mianmian and Jiang Luoli had a scare.

Before they saw the person's face, they heard a polite voice, "Student Qiao, Student Jiang, you're finally back."

Qiao Mianmian and Jiang Luoli had no idea what was going on.

Wasn't that... the counselor's voice?

Both of them looked up and saw a polite, apprehensive man standing before them. Wasn't that their counselor?

He looked so much less stern and firm than before.

His hands were clasped together and he looked as if he was facing two superiors rather than students.

Qiao Mianmian and Jiang Luoli exchanged looks of confusion.

What was going on?

Why was the counselor acting weird?

And did he just address them politely, as if they were his respected elders?

Before they figured out what was happening, the counselor suddenly took a step back and bowed towards them. "Student Qiao, Student Jiang, I was in the wrong previously. It wasn't right of me to punish you for others' wrongdoings. After my self-reflection, I've realized my mistake. I will never make such a mistake again, so please give me a chance to correct myself. Please forgive me."

With that, he bowed again at them.

Both of them remained silent and in shock.

What... was going on?!

Why was the counselor doing self-reflection and apologizing instead?

Seeing that they weren't reacting, the counselor panicked. "Student Qiao, Student Jiang, I've really realized my mistake!"

Chapter 124: Come at Me Then!

"If you aren't satisfied with my apology, I'll go and run three rounds around the field too. No, I'll run five!"

Qiao Mianmian was slowly recovering from her shock.

She had a speculation.

She recalled the call she had with Mo Yesi a while ago.

Could Mo Yesi have done something to make the counselor so afraid?

It seemed like this was the only possibility.

The counselor was about to go to the field to run upon saying that.

Qiao Mianmian hurriedly stopped him. "Counselor, please wait. Luo Luo and I don't blame you for it. You don't have to apologize to us, much less run around the field."

In fact, she didn't think that the counselor did much wrong, considering his position.

He couldn't possibly let things go after a fight broke out in the dormitory.

A reflective essay and a few rounds around the field weren't considered severe punishments.

"Really?" The counselor was stunned for a moment before a look of agitation overtook his face. He grabbed Qiao Mianmian's hand. "Student Qiao, does this mean you've forgiven me?"

"Uhh..." Qiao Mianmian quietly slipped her hand out. "Counselor, like I said, you didn't do anything wrong. We were the ones in the wrong for fighting in the dormitory."

The counselor looked a little upset now. "Student Qiao, you're not forgiving me?"

Qiao Mianmian. "... No."

"Then why did you say that?"

Qiao Mianmian had nothing more to say. "... Alright, I forgive you."

It seemed like he wouldn't let her off until she said it explicitly.

She didn't know what Mo Yesi had said to scare this man so badly.

"Really? Student Qiao, you're really forgiving me?"

"... Yes, I forgive you."

"What about Student Jiang?"

Jiang Luoli's eyes twitched a little before she nodded. "Mm, I forgive you too."

The counselor placed his hand on his chest as if he had just escaped from hell.

He was practically tearing up. "Thank you for your magnanimity."

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

So was Jiang Luoli.

"Please hold on." The counselor was now in a more relaxed mood as he walked into the dormitory bedroom.

Qiao Mianmian heard him say to Bai Xiao and the rest, "What are you girls waiting for? Hurry and apologize to Student Qiao and Student Jiang."

"Why should we." Bai Xiao was getting furious. "Counselor, this is unfair! You already said that Jiang Luoli was the main culprit. Why is it suddenly our fault now?"

Zhang Yuwei sneered. "Even the counselor apologized to them. Some people are just too good at this... depending on their man to bully their schoolmates and even their teachers."

"That's right, Counselor. Are you being threatened?! Why are you afraid? You should expose them!"

"Keep quiet!" The counselor got angry. "Nobody threatened me, don't talk rot! Apologize when I tell you to!"

"I won't!" Bai Xiao clenched her teeth. "I'm not afraid of their threats. Come at me!"

"I actually want to know what she's capable of doing if we don't apologize," Zhang Yuwei said coldly.

"She can make the school expel us if she wants. In any case, it's not as if she hasn't done this before."

Chapter 125: Bitter Sarcasm

"You..."

"Counselor." Qiao Mianmian walked in slowly.

Bai Xiao and Zhang Yuwei glared at her.

Hatred and anger could be seen in their eyes.

Qiao Mianmian sighed quietly as she saw their expressions.

They had been roommates for three years and nothing had happened so far.

All of a sudden, they couldn't even be friends any longer.

There was only half a year left, and most of it would be spent on internships and attachments outside of school.

Moreover, they would be moving into another room. It would be less awkward now that they didn't have to face each other every day.

"They don't have to apologize to us. Let's close this case right here." Qiao Mianmian didn't bother getting an apology from them. It wouldn't be sincere, anyway.

It didn't matter the least.

"Student Qiao, are you saying you've forgiven them?"

Qiao Mianmian smiled. "I wouldn't consider it forgiving. They don't need it from me, anyway."

"Then..."

"Let's end things here." Qiao Mianmian said, "If there's nothing else, Luo Luo and I will get packing."

"Alright, alright." The counselor couldn't wait for this to come to a close too.

He immediately nodded. "Then, let's do it your way. Since you still have to pack your bags, I'll get going first. Oh, right. Student Qiao, if there's anything you need, feel free to come and look for me."

Qiao Mianmian smiled politely. "Thank you, we'll settle this on our own."

"Alright, then. I'll get going. Come to me if you need help and I'll do what I can."

"Sure. Thank you, Counselor."

"No worries, this is my duty."

...

When the counselor left, Qiao Mianmian got to packing her bags.

Jiang Luoli went over and helped her with it.

She didn't have many belongings, so it would be pretty fast with another person's help.

When they were done packing, they took their bags and luggage and were ready to leave.

"Haha." A burst of weird laughter could be heard. "In this day and age, it seems better to find a capable man than to be capable ourselves. One could get to live in a mansion and sit in a luxury car without having to work hard for it at all. That's more than most people could ever achieve in their lifetimes."

"With a rich and powerful man, you don't have to earn any money on your own and can even have your teachers and schoolmates bow down to you. No wonder any girl with some looks would go for this easy way out."

"That's right. She just has to open her legs to get what she wants."

"It's best she moves out. It's hard to live in the same room as someone with such terrible values. It'd be bad if she influences us."

"Haha, what are you worried about? Are you pretty like her? She's born with an innocent look, the look that rich men like. To you, she has bad values. But to those rich guys, she's pure and innocent."

They sang the same tune of bitter sarcasm.

The jealousy in their voices was unmistakable.

But Qiao Mianmian had already walked out the door.

Chapter 126: You're Killing Their Momentum!

And yet, when she heard it, she stopped in her tracks and turned around.

"Are you talking about me?" She was rather expressionless and her tone was surprisingly calm.

Bai Xiao glanced at her and sneered. "Whoever we're talking about knows best."

"Hmph."

Qiao Mianmian continued gazing at her expressionlessly. She found it more amusing than infuriating, actually. "Mm, what you said was right."

Bai Xiao and Zhang Yuwei were stunned as they looked at her skeptically.

They insulted her and she said they were right?

Was she a fool?

Qiao Mianmian looked at them like they were the silly ones instead and calmly said, "I do have a pretty face, and the rich people happen to like girls like me. I can't help it."

Bai Xiao and Zhang Yuwei were speechless.

So was Jiang Luoli standing behind her.

Baby, are you really saying this?

You're killing their momentum!

"There's no use in being jealous. Our looks are given to us by our parents, we can't change it. Even making a living out of having good looks is a kind of ability too. Not everyone is so capable or lucky. After all, the Heavens favor a small minority of people."

There was no response.

"And those like me are meant to marry into rich families to live a good life. How many rich madams have you seen working hard for an income? They just leave it to the men to earn a living, just like me. All I have to do is make sure I remain pretty."

There was no response.

"Everyone has a different life, it's pointless to be indignant over it. If you're really so jealous or envious of me, there actually is a way to change your destiny." She paused for a moment before saying very sincerely, "You can go for cosmetic surgery. By then, you should be able to get a slightly rich man, even if you don't do as well as me. I believe you can do it, all the best!"

With that, she even gestured a clenched fist to cheer them on.

Bai Xiao and Zhang Yuwei had awful expressions on their faces.

"Pfft."

Jiang Luoli was almost tearing up from laughing.

She had never realized how good Qiao Mianmian was at talking.

She wasn't exactly scolding them, but she managed to make Bai Xiao and Zhang Yuwei so angry.

This was probably the greatest achievement of arguing.

She had never seen Qiao Mianmian do this to anyone before.

But now she realized it wasn't that she couldn't, but simply that she never found a reason to.

Bai Xiao and Zhang Yuwei really asked for this.

Jiang Luoli felt so good to see their terrible expressions now.

"Hmph." They heard a scoff coming from behind them.

Qiao Mianmian was stunned at first when she heard the man's low, alluring laughter. She slowly turned around.

The lights in the hallway were dim.

The man was donned in a full black outfit, standing behind her quietly. His deep eyes reflected the warm glow while his facial features were indescribably beautiful.

The way he looked at her so gently and deeply had Qiao Mianmian feeling as if he was sweeping her soul off her feet.

That presence he exuded and the air of charming danger...

He was full of desire.

Chapter 127: She's Meant for This Good Life

Even Jiang Luoli was stunned by his intensely good looks.

Qiao Mianmian was also looking at him without blinking.

Mo Yesi?

W-What is he doing here?

He hadn't said he was coming when they were on the phone just now.

Seeing how confused and adorable she looked, Mo Yesi smiled and took a step forward, pulling her into an embrace.

His arms were wrapped around her waist as he said gently, "Are you too happy to see me?"

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

Her heart was pounding out of control as she looked up at his handsome face. She blinked her eyes a few times as if to make sure that he was real. "W-Why are you here?"

"I missed you."

There was no response.

The man was so straightforward that she blushed.

They had only been apart for less than an hour.

As if he read her mind, Mo Yesi chuckled and rested his hand on her head. "Baby, you need to understand that I'm a man who's in his honeymoon phase. Even a minute apart from you is too much."

There was no response.

Qiao Mianmian found her heart pounding even more quickly. Jiang Luoli turned red as well when she heard his words.

Instead of getting jealous, Jiang Luoli smiled like a mother who was happy for her child.

She looked so touched and agitated that Qiao Mianmian found it strange.

Why was Jiang Luoli getting more agitated than her, the one in the relationship?

“Wow, Prince Charming, are you here to help Mianmian move her things? Mianmian is so lucky to have such a thoughtful boyfriend.”

Jiang Luoli raised her voice slightly so that the two other girls in the room could hear her.

They saw Mo Yesi standing at the door too.

The man’s outstanding looks and aura were sure to get any woman’s heart to flutter.

Bai Xiao’s heart rate picked up too.

But as she saw Qiao Mianmian leaning against him, she clenched her teeth in jealousy.

How could such an impressive man fall for a simple girl like Qiao Mianmian?

Were all men so superficial to only care about looks and not their inner beauty?

Just as Bai Xiao was glaring at Qiao Mianmian with those hateful eyes, Mo Yesi turned around and glanced at her coldly.

Bai Xiao’s heart skipped a few beats when she made eye contact with him.

That man’s eyes were simply too beautiful.

Bai Xiao felt as if she was in love when he looked her in the eye.

How she wished she was in his arms instead of Qiao Mianmian!

The embrace looked so warm and secure. It must feel so sweet and blissful to be held by him that way.

Just as she was thinking about that, the man entered the room with his arm around Qiao Mianmian.

His eyes were so cold.

“Did you listen clearly to what my baby said?”

Bai Xiao was stunned. “Mister...”

Mo Yesi cut her off as if her words meant nothing. “My baby is right. She’s meant to live a good life. With this pretty face of hers, she’s destined to get everything she wants without having to work for it.”

Chapter 128: Watch Your Mouths in the Future

“If you’re jealous of her because of this, you’ve got no choice but to resign to it. Life isn’t fair.”

Bai Xiao’s expression darkened.

He heard all of it?

And he wasn’t angry with what Qiao Mianmian said? Instead, he was here to defend her?

“Mister, are a woman’s looks that important to you men?” Bai Xiao got agitated. “A pretty face trumps everything else? I thought you were different from other men. Who knew you were that superficial too!”

Superficial?

Mo Yesi narrowed his eyes as his lips curled up. “Who are you and how much do you know about me to think that I’m different from other men? And do you really think that your opinions are that important?”

He looked at Bai Xiao with eyes full of disdain. “A woman’s looks aren’t the most important, indeed. But a woman like you who’s ugly on the outside and on the inside is the worst. Any man would be disgusted.”

Bai Xiao widened her eyes.

Her face went red from anger and shame. “You...”

She had only uttered one word, but the ferocity in the man’s eyes kept her mouth shut.

The cold glare suffocated her.

Fear surged inside her as she felt a chill down her spine. She dared not go on.

He didn’t say nor do anything.

But the look in his eyes was intimidating enough.

Bai Xiao was practically trembling in that tense atmosphere.

Mo Yesi did not want to waste more time on a meaningless person.

He simply swept a cold glance at Zhang Yuwei, signaling his warning as he said, “Watch your mouths in the future. If I hear any other insults about my baby, I won’t just stop at a warning next time.

“If you want to ‘graduate’ early, you can try ignoring my words.”

His final sentence scared Bai Xiao and Zhang Yuwei out of their wits.

How could they not know what Mo Yesi meant by “graduate early”?

He had managed to make Shen Yueyue and Zhao Wanting face the consequences too.

They were afraid, but their hatred for Qiao Mianmian had only gotten deeper.

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The two-bedder room was in another block.

Although they were in the same school, the students had very varied treatments.

Those staying in two-bedder rooms were usually more well-off.

After all, a semester’s worth of accommodation cost almost 100,000 yuan. Not every student’s family could afford it.

Two-bedder rooms had a suite-style design—two bedrooms, one living room, and one dining room. The best thing was that each bedroom had an adjoining washroom.

Moreover, the furniture and electronics were all provided.

“Wow, is this our new dormitory?”

Jiang Luoli’s eyes shone as she asked excitedly, “This is amazing. Baby, can we really stay here?”

“Of course.”

It was Mo Yesi who replied to her.

The man was holding the luggage in one hand and had his other arm around Qiao Mianmian. He looked around and said with a hint of despise, “Your school’s best room is just this.”

Chapter 129: I’m Not Leaving Tonight

“It’s not ideal, but it’s alright. Just make do with it for now.”

“Make do? It’s great!” Jiang Luoli moved her luggage into the slightly smaller bedroom and said cheekily, “I’ll unpack my luggage in my room, then I’ll take a shower and go to bed. I won’t be leaving my room for the rest of the night. So, Baby... you and Prince Charming can do whatever you want. Just take it that I’m not around.”

With that, she went into her bedroom and closed the door.

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

Jiang Luoli was being mean!

What did she mean by “do whatever you want”!

She didn’t want to do anything at all.

But the man beside her chuckled alluringly. “She’s so sensible and considerate.”

Qiao Mianmian looked up and bit her lip. “Ignore what she said.”

Mo Yesi looked at her with a strange expression.

Qiao Mianmian blushed.

She frantically took a deep breath and gently pushed him away, grabbing the luggage from him. “I’ll unpack my stuff too.”

With that, she dragged it into the bedroom.

Seeing how desperate she was to escape, Mo Yesi smiled and followed behind her slowly.

He did not have to rush.

Good things were worth waiting for, anyway.

...

Qiao Mianmian saw a huge bed in the middle of the bedroom the moment she entered.

This was considered the “master bedroom”, so it was slightly bigger in floor area than the other bedroom. The bed was a two-person bed.

On that thought, her heart began pounding rapidly.

Seeing her stare at the huge bed, Mo Yesi laughed and hugged her from behind.

The man’s arms were strong and firm, holding her tightly.

With her back against his warm body, Qiao Mianmian felt her mind was in a mess.

“Baby...” Mo Yesi whispered in her ear. “I’m not leaving tonight. I’ll stay over for the night, alright?”

Her previous room was a six-bedder.

Hence, it was rather inconvenient.

But this dormitory was a two-bedder and she even had her own room. Mo Yesi obviously wouldn’t leave his pretty wife behind to return to an empty bed.

Qiao Mianmian’s heart pumped so quickly. “No, you can’t. Our school doesn’t allow visitors to stay over.”

She got flustered upon hearing him say that.

Although they had slept on the same bed before, that happened only after she had already fallen asleep and had no idea about it.

Now, to be fully conscious and sharing a bed with him...

The thought alone embarrassed her enough.

She didn’t feel ready.

Nor had she fully accepted this new husband of hers.

“Yes, I can. Because I say so.”

His warm breath against her ear brought about her goosebumps.

His hoarse voice went on, “Baby, let me stay. Don’t be afraid, I won’t do anything to you. I promised I’d give you a week to adapt to it, so I won’t break that promise. I just want to hug you to sleep. It’s only with you that I won’t lose sleep.”

Chapter 130: Tonight... I Want to Hug You to Sleep Too

“I haven’t been sleeping well for the few days without you around. It’s really miserable to lose sleep, can you bear to see me go through such torment? Hm?” His voice got sexier the more he spoke into her ear.

Qiao Mianmian suddenly felt as if the man was being coquettish.

Although he wasn't using such a tone, his actions spoke for themselves.

Whispering in her ear, acting all pitiful...

Just to stay for the night.

To be blunt, it was just to sleep with her...

Qiao Mianmian couldn't help but turn red when she thought about it.

When he said to sleep with her, he meant it literally, nothing more.

However...

She still felt embarrassed.

Her heart was pumping too fast. "You losing sleep... what has it got to do with me?"

"Of course it does."

Mo Yesi tightened his arm around her waist and turned her face towards him.

The man looked down and tipped her chin up. He looked at her in the eye and smiled charmingly. "If I sleep with you, I won't lose sleep. That night I hugged you to sleep, you were so soft and small, so nice to hold in my arms. Baby, tonight... I want to hug you to sleep too."

The man's eyes seemed to get warmer and brighter as he spoke.

Qiao Mianmian could see the reflection of her nervous self in those eyes.

That man's handsome face inched closer and closer, his breath getting warmer...

"Mo Yesi..." She called out in a fluster.

"Baby, call me Hubby."

Mo Yesi's kiss was strong and passionate.

His kiss was as domineering as his person. It was full of desire as if he wanted all he had to taste.

Then, he opened his mouth and wanted more.

The woman in his arms was soft and had a beautiful scent... almost like a delicious feast.

A delicious feast meant for him only.

Although Mo Yesi wanted to devour this feast immediately, he knew that this wasn't the best time.

He had to wait patiently.

He wanted the woman in his arms to be willing to do it with him. It was meant to be a wonderful experience, it would be meaningless if he had to force it on her.

A man as proud as him would not want to force a woman to do anything, anyway.

He gave her seven days and was confident that by the end of that time, she would be more than willing to give “it” to him.

The man did it so fast that Qiao Mianmian’s tongue almost went numb. She could barely breathe.

Her face turned red from the shortness of breath.

She didn’t want to be the woman who died from suffocation during a kiss. As her head began spinning, she reached out and pushed him away.

Fresh air, finally.

Qiao Mianmian breathed deeply and quickly.

She took a few huge breaths before feeling alive again.

Her reddened face slowly returned to its usual state.