

Big Shot 131

Chapter 131: I Can Sleep on the Floor

The desire in the man's eyes did not diminish.

He looked at her like a beast eyeing a small lamb.

The lamb was practically shaking in fear...

Mo Yesi's eyes darkened a little as he thought about the lamb he had just kissed.

This lamb was far more appetizing than he had expected.

He was going to get addicted after this first taste of it.

If she hadn't pushed him away, he might not have been able to control himself.

Beads of sweat could be seen on his forehead...

A certain part of his body had reacted much earlier.

Qiao Mianmian saw it and her face and ears went red instantly.

She quickly shifted her gaze and opened her luggage. "I-I'm going to unpack my luggage first. If you want to stay for the night, I'll sleep on the couch."

That kiss had scared her.

She could barely think about it.

That was just a kiss, and he was already... that way.

If they shared a bed, could he really hold back?

Qiao Mianmian couldn't quite believe him.

She could feel that Mo Yesi had very strong desires.

So strong that... it scared her.

Mo Yesi looked at her for a few seconds before smiling. "Baby, how could I bear to have you sleep on the couch? You'll take the bed, I'll take the couch."

Qiao Mianmian immediately thought about how small the couch in the living room was.

She might be able to sleep through the night.

But Mo Yesi was too tall for that.

He wouldn't even be able to stretch his legs out.

She furrowed her brows. "The couch is too small. You won't be able to get a good sleep."

Mo Yesi's eyes flickered. "Then I'll sleep in your room."

Qiao Mianmian was a little taken aback. "... No."

"I'll take the floor." Mo Yesi looked at her. "There are extra blankets here. I can sleep on the floor."

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

Before she responded, the man went on, "Baby, you won't let me sleep on the bed with you, but you can't deny me of the floor, right? Don't forget, we're already married."

"Don't you think it's too much to chase your newly-wedded husband out of the room?"

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

She thought about it and did feel that it was a little overboard.

Before they got married, he had already said that he didn't want them to just be man and wife in name.

He wanted her to act as a wife should.

It was bad enough that she wouldn't let him on the bed, but chasing him out...

Was way overboard.

After some self-reflection, she nodded a little abashedly. "... Alright, then. I'll look for more blankets."

"Mm." Mo Yesi smiled. "I'll go shower in the meantime."

With that, he loosened his tie and walked towards the washroom.

Qiao Mianmian was shocked. "Wait, I don't have clothes for you to change into."

Mo Yesi was already at the door. He turned around and said, "I got Wei Zheng to get me some clothes on my way here. He should be reaching soon, help me get it in a while."

Chapter 132: I Don't Remember Much

There was no response.

Seeing the man make his way into the bathroom, Qiao Mianmian was stunned for a few seconds as her face began burning up a little.

She was turning slightly red again.

So...

When he came to look for her, he had already planned on staying for the night?

This man... had had it all planned right from the start. He was going to sleep with her tonight no matter what.

The bathroom lights turned on.

Soon, she could hear the sounds of running water.

The door was made with frosted glass, so she couldn't see the inside clearly.

But she could make out a blurry figure.

Qiao Mianmian looked up and saw Mo Yesi through the glass. The man looked like he was taking his clothes off, revealing an alluring figure...

When he raised his arms, Qiao Mianmian could actually see his toned arm muscles.

The man's body looked... so firm, so well-built.

Qiao Mianmian watched on, her heart rate picking up.

She suddenly recalled the chaotic night.

She had been consciously trying to forget about it, such that most of that night wasn't so clear in her mind anymore.

That night, she had been rather confused and lost. Not much was etched in her mind.

But she did remember the impressive figure of the man who made her "impure". She had touched that body before.

Besides chest muscles, he had abdominal muscles as well. She could feel the contours of his body...

His voice was extremely alluring as well.

In that somewhat blurred recollection, he was calling her "baby" by her ear, breathing hard and passionately...

The thought of it was enough to embarrass Qiao Mianmian.

She couldn't remember his exact tone of voice anymore.

However...

Each time Mo Yesi called her "baby", she would think of that man.

When Qiao Mianmian realized that she had begun to associate Mo Yesi with the man who took her virginity away, she furrowed her brows, shaking that thought off.

How could he be that rapist?

How could a man of such status possibly force such a terrible thing upon someone?

This was impossible.

Qiao Mianmian quickly looked away.

She was about to unpack her luggage when she heard a ringtone.

It was Mo Yesi's cell phone ringing.

The sudden jingle snapped her back to reality.

She heard it go on for a few seconds as she hesitated about receiving the call.

The cell phone was by the bedside. She picked it up and saw the words “Yan Shaoqing” on the screen.

She remembered Mo Yesi telling her that the Young Master of the Yan family was his friend.

It was probably this man by the name of Yan Shaoqing.

Qiao Mianmian had heard of the Yan family.

They were one of the wealthiest and most powerful families in Yuncheng City, just like the Mo family.

The cell phone was still ringing. She could still hear the sound of running water coming from the bathroom and decided to pick it up.

She immediately heard a man complaining. “Second Bro, didn’t you say you were bringing Sister-in-law to meet us, why aren’t you here yet? You said she was shy, and that you were worried that I and the other buddies would scare her. We actually chased all the other beauties away to welcome her. Do you know how boring it is for a group of guys here to just be drinking and waiting? Don’t tell me now that you aren’t coming anymore.”

Chapter 133: He Likes Women

“Uh...”

Qiao Mianmian was rather abashed when she heard his string of complaints.

So, Mo Yesi had stood his buddies up because of her?

“Eh...?”

The sound Qiao Mianmian made immediately caught that man’s attention.

Yan Shaoqing seemed to have discovered something and exclaimed, “Sis-in-law?!”

Qiao Mianmian blushed upon hearing him address her this way. She pursed her lips and quietly said, “... M-Mister Yan... Hello.”

“Wah!” Yan Shaoqing exclaimed excitedly. “It’s really Sis-in-law?! Hello, Sis-in-law. I’m Yan Shaoqing, a good friend of Second Bro. Although we aren’t biological brothers, we’re closer than some of them!”

“Oh.”

Qiao Mianmian smiled awkwardly. “I-Is that so?”

“Yeah!” Yan Shaoqing was agitated. “When Second Bro told me that he had found a girl, I thought he was kidding me. Who knew it was actually true! I’ll never mock him for being an evergreen man again.”

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

“Damn, I’m so excited and happy for him! I won’t have to worry about him remaining single for life anymore.”

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

“Sis-in-law, you don’t know how weird Second Bro is. Before you came along, he was never seen with a woman by his side. So many girls fell for him throughout his growing years, but he had no interest in any of them. In fact, he was extremely averse to girls touching him and acted as if he’d been raped if they so much as laid a finger on him.”

There was no response.

“What sort of disorder do you think this is? I was so worried about him because of his resistance to women. And I was afraid that he actually had a liking for men instead. Think about it, we grew up together, and he saw me nude in the shower so many times before. If he really was into men and told me one day that he’d liked me all this while, what was I to do? If that happened, we probably wouldn’t be able to remain brothers anymore.”

“Although I’m not against gays, I’m definitely not into being one of them! Especially if that’s my buddy! That’s a terrifying thought!”

There was no response.

Why did she feel that this Young Master Yan was being melodramatic?

Wasn’t this a little exaggerating?

Just because Mo Yesi didn’t seem interested in women, he actually thought about the possibility of Mo Yesi wanting to be with him romantically?

He had even worried about this for so long...

What a waste of talent that he didn’t turn out to be a scriptwriter!

Did Mo Yesi know about all of these thoughts of his?

“I’ve been worried and confused for so long, but now I can finally be at ease. Look, if a man as outstanding as Second Bro turned out to be into other men, wouldn’t it be such a waste of his good looks and figure? Just the thought of him being pinned under another man...”

“Uh, Mr. Yan...”

Qiao Mianmian couldn’t bear with it any longer and had to cut him off. “You don’t have to worry so much. Mo Yesi is very normal. He likes women, not men.”

Chapter 134: His Fighting Spirit Isn’t Too Good

After all, Mo Yesi was her husband now.

Qiao Mianmian felt a need to defend him.

She needed to let others know that her husband was a very normal man.

Yan Shaoqing paused for a while before whispering in a secretive manner, “Sis-in-law, is Second Bro beside you now? He didn’t hear what I said about him, right?”

“No, he isn’t beside me. He’s in the shower.”

“Shower?” Yan Shaoqing went silent for a bit. He then said cheekily, “He’s showering so early in the night? Hm, seems like his fighting spirit isn’t too good. But Sis-in-law, don’t you worry. Second Bro is an old virgin, they’re all like this at first. I’ll pass on some skills to him the next time we meet, and I assure you he’ll be much better the next time.”

Qiao Mianmian was shaken.

Did this Young Master Yan misunderstand something?!

What did he mean by “fighting spirit isn’t too good”, or that he would “be much better the next time”?!

Did he think that she and Mo Yesi had just finished doing something, and that was why Mo Yesi was taking a shower?!

Qiao Mianmian’s cheeks burned when she thought about that. She quickly explained, “Mr. Yan, you’ve misunderstood. It isn’t what you think.”

“Alright, alright. I know.” Young Master Yan spoke like he was very experienced and cheekily went on, “Since Sis-in-law and Second Bro are busy now, I won’t bother you any further. Help me let Second Bro know that Young Lady Shen is returning tomorrow. She’ll touch down at 10:30 in the morning, so he could receive her if possible.

“I’ll send him the flight details later.

“Oh right, we have a gathering tomorrow to welcome Young Lady Shen. Sis-in-law, come along! The other buddies and I have been wanting to see you.

“Oh, oh! Sis-in-law, come with Ah Si tomorrow. We’re bringing our family members along. Ah Si used to come along because there wasn’t anyone else for him to take along. Now that he has you, he’s got to show us how you’re like!”

Another man beside Yan Shaoqing called her Sis-in-law as well and added.

It seemed like a young man too.

Qiao Mianmian was turning red from the way they addressed her, but she couldn’t reject their invitation. “I’ll let him know later.”

The call finally ended.

Qiao Mianmian touched her cheeks and realized how warm they were. She was curious about the Young Lady Shen that Yan Shaoqing mentioned.

She actually wanted to know what this Young Lady Shen was like.

After all, she had to be a really outstanding woman in order to be Mo Yesi’s only female friend.

Not too long after, she heard knocking on the door.

She recalled what Mo Yesi told her previously and went to open it.

Wei Zheng was standing at the door with a few bags of clothes in his hands. When he saw her, he greeted politely. "Young Madam."

Qiao Mianmian gently nodded at him.

"These are the clothes Young Master got me to buy. Please hand it to him." Wei Zheng discreetly glanced into the room upon saying that.

He didn't see Chairman Mo, but he could hear the muffled sound of running water.

When he turned to her again, Qiao Mianmian's face was red. Wei Zheng couldn't help but think of it that way.

Chapter 135: What Are You Afraid Of?

He was still single with no prior experience of being in a relationship. He couldn't help but blush too.

He looked at the time. It was only 11.

Chairman Mo was into those activities... so early in the night.

It really was the honeymoon period of newlyweds.

Then again, it was understandable.

If he had a petite and beautiful woman like Young Madam as his wife, he wouldn't be able to hold back too!

Qiao Mianmian received the bags of clothes and saw Wei Zheng's strange expression.

She didn't know what to say.

She didn't have to ask to know that Wei Zheng had misunderstood!

He was definitely thinking the same way that Young Master Yan did!

But she hadn't done anything at all!

...

10 minutes later.

The sound of running water stopped.

Qiao Mianmian was hanging his clothes in the wardrobe and was about to take another piece when she heard him say, "Mo Yesi, come over."

The man's voice was very alluring, to begin with.

But with the steam in the bathroom making his voice hoarser, she found it even harder to resist.

Qiao Mianmian thought he wanted his clothes after his shower, so she got an outfit for him and walked towards the bathroom.

She reached out and knocked on the door. “Mo Yesi, open the door for a bit. I’ll hand you the clothes.”

With that, the bathroom door was opened.

Clouds of warm water vapor rushed out.

Qiao Mianmian did not want to look in since he had just finished showering and was unclothed. She turned away and said a little nervously, “Your clothes are right here. Hurry and change into them.”

Through the gap in the door, he said, “What are you afraid of, I’m not going to eat you up.”

She felt a grip tighten around her wrist. The man had pulled her into the bathroom.

Qiao Mianmian shrieked in shock.

The next moment, she was in the bathroom, leaning against his sturdy chest.

It was warm in there.

The man had just finished showering and the scent of body soap lingered on him.

It was extremely... bewitching.

She wasn’t sure if it was the high temperature in the bathroom or the sudden pull, but Qiao Mianmian felt a little giddy.

The man’s heart was pumping quickly.

Qiao Mianmian had one side of her face against his chest and could hear his heart rate. Hers picked up speed too along with his.

Mo Yesi wrapped one arm around her waist and locked her in an embrace. He then tipped her chin up and looked deeply into her eyes. “Baby, you look nervous. What are you afraid of?”

Her body had tensed up in his arms.

She still had her hand against his chest, almost as a defensive measure. Her eyes were widened, looking at him cautiously.

She looked like an afraid kitten.

She probably had no idea how adorable she looked.

So adorable... that he wanted to bully her.

Just like when she was crying the other night.

On second thought, he felt like his attitude towards her was a little warped.

But he simply couldn’t control himself.

Chapter 136: Her Tears Could Make Him Lose Control Immediately

Her tears could make him lose control immediately.

Recalling the way he “bullied” her the last time, he felt a little mean and beastly.

The man’s eyes got deeper as he eyed her lips. He got closer slowly.

“Mo Yesi...” Qiao Mianmian got a little flustered when she saw the look in his eyes.

The desire was more than obvious.

She was getting afraid...

Her eyes flickered as her hand exerted some force on his chest, thinking about wringing her way out.

But the moment she felt how warm his skin was to the touch, she looked down and realized that he only had a towel wrapped around him. His upper body was completely nude.

She flushed and panicked.

A man and a woman in the washroom... she wrapped in the arms of a man with nothing but a towel.

This atmosphere was a little too dangerous.

Especially with the way the man was looking at her—like a predator eyeing its prey.

“L-Let go of me...”

Mo Yesi kissed her and kept her quiet before she was done talking.

The girl’s lips were sweet as usual. The moment they locked lips, he refused to let her go.

His kiss was passionate, his lips on fire as if wanting to brand himself into her.

His desire wasn’t met, however. The tingling sensation reverberated down his body, and he wanted more of him on her.

His hands found their way around her slender figure.

“Baby.” The man murmured by her neck. “Baby...”

Qiao Mianmian was pressed against him, unable to find her way out.

“Ah... M-Mo Yesi, don’t...”

Her face was red and her eyes teary, as if she might cry anytime.

The man looked up at hearing her voice. When he saw her pitiful look, he did not stop. Instead, he held her face up and kissed her once again.

...

Qiao Mianmian felt like she might suffocate soon.

She could barely breathe.

And his scent filled her every hurried breath.

It seemed as if he wanted to swallow her whole. He held the back of her head and pushed her closer to him.

Her last bit of oxygen was lost.

She couldn't hold it out much longer.

Qiao Mianmian began tearing from how awful she felt. Her brows were furrowed as she tried pounding on his chest in resistance.

That little bit of strength she used meant nothing to Mo Yesi.

The man grabbed her hand and kissed it.

"Mo Yesi, let go of me..."

Qiao Mianmian could finally breathe, but she still sounded like she was about to cry anytime. She panted. "You said you wouldn't touch me so soon..."

Chapter 137: He Couldn't Be Fine with It

She wriggled and struggled in his arms.

Mo Yesi tightened his arms around her. "Baby, don't move like this. Are you trying to have me eat you up right here in the bathroom?"

He was getting aroused by the way she moved.

He was so close to just eating her, losing control of himself.

His voice was way too hoarse.

And the panting was getting more intense.

Qiao Mianmian looked up with her eyes fogged up and saw that handsome face.

His lips were pursed and beads of water were rolling off his forehead.

Down his forehead was his high nose bridge...

His Adam's apple trembled too while he panted.

That was what it looked like for a man to be so aroused, so full of desire...

Qiao Mianmian felt a little bad seeing that he looked rather awful.

That man was alluring.

His amazing figure, incredible looks...

He was attractive in every aspect.

Qiao Mianmian was actually a little pleasantly surprised and smug to find that a man like this could lose control over her.

Perhaps her vanity was being fulfilled.

“Baby, be good, don’t move about like this.” He buried his head in her hair and mumbled. “Baby, be good. Just let me hold you for a while longer. Just let me hold you for a while longer...”

Qiao Mianmian was all tense.

And the moment he said that she just stopped moving.

She held out for a minute or so, with him breathing by her ear. Mo Yesi held her without moving too.

A moment later, his breathing finally stabilized.

The arm around her relaxed a little.

“Baby...” His voice was extremely hoarse as he looked up at her. “Aren’t you ready yet? Remember what I told you? I’ll give you a week. We’re only left with two days, I hope you can adjust yourself soon. I wouldn’t want you to resist me this way even after a week.

“I want us to be an actual married couple, not just in name.”

With that, he stroked her face. “There’s a limit to my patience. I don’t wish to force it on you. You know what I mean?”

He had been wanting her all along.

This had been in his head the whole time and had only intensified after he saw Su Ze today.

Although he knew that she and Su Ze were over, the thought of them having had 10 years of relationship and been about to get married inevitably made him jealous.

Su Ze was her childhood sweetheart.

And also her first love.

Not to mention the man she almost married.

If it wasn’t for Su Ze’s cheating, she would’ve happily become Mrs. Su. Her husband would’ve been a man named Su Ze, not him, Mo Yesi.

With all these in mind, he couldn’t be fine with it.

Chapter 138: He Was Already Being Very Respectful Towards Her

She had a fiancé with whom she shared 10 years of a relationship with. How could she possibly just forget about him overnight?

Even though she didn’t seem to be bothered by him at all, it wasn’t possible that she felt nothing for Su Ze.

And for Su Ze?

Men knew men better than they did women.

He could tell at one glance that Su Ze still had her in his heart.

If she happened to have the same feeling towards him, it wouldn't be unlikely for them to patch up in due time.

He simply couldn't feel secure with a marriage that was more true in its name than in its act.

It would only help him be at ease if she was going to be his woman fully and willingly.

Qiao Mianmian gulped apprehensively as she kept her eyes on him.

She was about to say something when the man kissed her on the forehead and said tenderly, "Alright, go on out. Baby, think about what I said. I'm a normal person, it feels awful to have to hold it in like this all the time. One week is enough for you to get adjusted and ready."

...

Qiao Mianmian walked out of the bathroom, her face still reddened.

Her heart rate couldn't go down.

She was still thinking about Mo Yesi's words.

He was obviously reminding her that he could only hold out for two more days without touching her.

After one week was up, he wouldn't tolerate it this way anymore.

Hence, it was best that she got herself mentally prepared in the next two days.

That, in fact, he was already being very respectful of her.

He knew that she hadn't adjusted yet and so gave her a week's time.

He was already having it so hard, but he still did all he could to resist his desire.

All along, he didn't have to do this.

If he really wanted to do it with her, she shouldn't be able to reject him, based on their agreement.

The image of Mo Yesi's eyes full of desire filled her mind. Qiao Mianmian's heart pounded quickly as she recalled the man who took her virginity by force. He had once looked at her with such eyes.

Qiao Mianmian couldn't calm down on that thought.

According to what Uncle Li had said, Mo Yesi never had another woman before.

So, he should still be... untouched?

Although they had only been married a few days, and she didn't know him that well yet, she could tell that he was extremely particular about his work life and love life being organized and "clean".

Then, could he... accept that she was no longer a virgin?

If he realized that his wife was actually not a virgin, would he be angry, disappointed, and disgusted by her?

Her mind was in a mess when she heard a ringtone again.

It was Mo Yesi's cell phone ringing.

Qiao Mianmian glanced at it and saw the words "Shen Rou" on the screen.

It wasn't an unfamiliar name to her.

As she recalled what Yan Shaoqing told her about on the phone, Qiao Mianmian figured that this Young Lady Shen must be calling to inform Mo Yesi about her arrival the next day.

The phone rang for the third time.

Qiao Mianmian was about to hand it to Mo Yesi, but that was when the bathroom door opened.

Mo Yesi was in his sleep attire, walking out of the bathroom.

The man had a black silk night robe revealing a little of his chest. His hair was still damp and droplets of water rolled down his forehead, along his nose bridge, down to his sexy lips...

Chapter 139: Shen Rou, I'm Married

The robe was tied together loosely. It seemed as if it wouldn't be held together for much longer, and that his incredible figure would be revealed soon.

The man was slim when he was clothed, but well-toned with substance beneath.

Qiao Mianmian had her eyes on those toned muscles.

She knew that Mo Yesi had a good figure.

She just didn't know... it was this good.

The way his muscles flexed when he moved about was way too attractive.

It was only when he stopped before her and tipped her chin up did Qiao Mianmian snap back to her senses.

"Baby." The man's voice was low and captivating. "Do you want me to take this off so you can have a good look?"

Bam!

Qiao Mianmian's face turned red instantly.

She started coughing and said, "N-No need."

"Are you sure?" The man's features were magnified before her eyes as he smiled. "You don't want to see it? I might change my decision soon."

Qiao Mianmian said, "... I'm sure!"

Qiao Mianmian couldn't stop blushing in the face of Mo Yesi's suggestive smile. She quickly changed the topic. "Uh, someone's calling you. Are you not going to pick it up?"

Mo Yesi seemed to have just noticed that his cell phone had been ringing.

He slowly looked away and went to receive the call.

A light-hearted voice could be heard on the other end. "Ah Si, what took you so long to get to the phone? What were you doing?"

"I was just showering." He glanced at Qiao Mianmian beside him. "Is there anything?"

"Can't I call you if there isn't anything?" The lady seemed a little unhappy, but just for the sake of teasing him. "You could take the initiative to call me once in a while, right?"

Mo Yesi furrowed his brows slightly but kept his tone steady. "If there's nothing more, I'm hanging up."

"Wait!" The lady seemed a little flustered. "Don't hang up. I've got something to say to you."

"What is it?"

Before the lady went on, Mo Yesi reached out and wrapped Qiao Mianmian in his arm, then planted a kiss on her forehead. He said tenderly, "Baby, help me blow dry my hair later. The hairdryer is in the bathroom, help me get it."

Qiao Mianmian looked up at his damp hair and nodded. "Alright, give me a moment. I'll go get it."

"Mm." Mo Yesi kissed her again before letting her go.

The moment Qiao Mianmian left, the lady's voice came through with shock. "Ah Si, who were you talking to? You're with... a woman?!"

"Mm." Mo Yesi found a place to sit as he smiled. "Shen Rou, I'm married. That was my wife."

More than a minute of silence passed.

The woman's voice rang again. "When did you start telling jokes?"

Mo Yesi was stunned for a moment, but when he spoke again, it was with seriousness. "I'm not joking. You know me well enough to know that I wouldn't joke about such things."

It was followed by another minute of silence.

"Why's it so sudden? Didn't you say you had no interest in any woman? Did Uncle and Aunt force you to get married, so..."

Chapter 140: Ah Si, Is She That Good?

"No." Mo Yesi cut her off. "No one can force me to do something I'm unwilling to do. This is my choice."

"So you like her, then?" The lady seemed shaken. "Don't you have issues being in physical contact with women? Your problem is cured?"

"She's an exception." Mo Yesi rubbed his temple as he watched the girl emerge from the bathroom with his hairdryer. "I can touch her."

"So you married her because of this?"

“Yes, but not entirely.”

“Ah Si... marriage isn't child's play. You shouldn't have so simply...”

“Alright.” Mo Yesi was getting a little frustrated. His voice went a little cold as he said, “I know how to handle my matters. What else do you have to talk about?”

She kept silent for a few seconds before saying, “I'm returning tomorrow. I'll arrive in Yuncheng City at about 10:30 in the morning, can you come and fetch me?”

Qiao Mianmian brought the hairdryer to Mo Yesi.

She had just plugged it into a power source when he pulled her in again.

She sat on his lap, his arm around her waist. “I've got an important meeting tomorrow morning. I'll get Yan Third and Fourth Bro to pick you up.”

“What meeting is it that's so important? More important than me?” She was evidently upset.

“Shen Rou, you're not a kid anymore. Don't be willful.”

“Hmph, so if your wife returns from overseas, you wouldn't be there to pick her up?”

Wife?

Mo Yesi looked at the adorable young girl in his arms and couldn't help but smile. “Of course not. If it was her, I'd put everything down at once to pick her up.”

There was no response.

A few seconds later, the woman said, “Ah Si, is she that good?”

Mo Yesi simply acknowledged. “Mm.”

“Alright, forget about picking me up. You'll have time for the welcome banquet at night, right? Bring your new wife along, how about that? We had a deal back then to introduce our significant others to the rest so we can all get to know one another.”

“I'll ask her.” Mo Yesi put his phone away from him and asked the girl, “Shen Rou will be back tomorrow. Yan Third and the rest prepared a welcome party for her tomorrow night. Do you want to come with me?”

“They want to see you.”

The following day would be the weekend.

Qiao Mianmian was actually free tomorrow night.

She thought for a bit and said, “Would it be inappropriate if I went along? Would I affect you guys?”

“There's nothing inappropriate. They're all my long-time friends and are curious about the woman I married. Mianmian, you married me, you've got to try to accept me and integrate into my life and social circle.”

“I want to introduce you to my friends sooner.”

Qiao Mianmian kept quiet for a few seconds and then nodded. “Alright, then. I’ll go.”

Mo Yesi was giving her recognition by doing this.

He was taking her as his wife, and that was why he wanted to introduce her to his best buddies.

If she rejected him, he would surely be upset.

The man smiled and stroked her hair upon seeing her response. He then replied to the woman on the phone, “I’ll bring her along tomorrow night. You people better be more restrained so you don’t scare her. If that’s all, I’ll hang up then.”