

## Big Shot 1311

### Chapter 1311: Don't Overthink

Su Ze immediately turned around. His expression was still dark, but there was a hint of joy in his eyes. "Mianmian, you..."

"Don't overthink it." Qiao Mianmian knew what he wanted to say and interrupted him coldly. "I'm doing this on account of Uncle and Aunt Su. I don't want them to be sad anymore. Su Ze, this is my last warning. If you don't want the Su family to be destroyed in your hands, don't let me see you again."

"Are you threatening me?"

"I believe you know very well whether it's a threat or not. Su Ze, you're the one who caused the Su family to end up in such a state. You're the culprit."

With that, Qiao Mianmian walked past him.

When Qiao Mianmian entered the elevator, she heard Su Ze's indignant shout. "Qiao Mianmian, you'll regret it. One day, you'll regret treating me like this. Besides me, no one has ever been true to you. They're just playing with you."

"Qiao Mianmian, you're an ingrate!"

...

Qiao Mianmian finally couldn't hear his voice anymore.

She recalled her interactions with Su Ze.

From their first meeting until now.

She couldn't help but feel emotional.

She never thought that Su Ze would become like this one day.

Even she didn't know if Su Ze's original character was like this or if he changed so much because of the shock.

But no matter what, she really didn't want to see this man anymore.

At the underground parking lot.

The bodyguard led her to a silver Lamborghini.

Qiao Mianmian walked to the car and saw the headlights flash twice. The passenger door slowly opened.

She looked inside and saw Gong Zeli sitting in the car.

He had one hand on the steering wheel, and the sleeves of his black shirt were rolled up halfway. As it was hot, the shirt's buttons were not fully buttoned, and half of them were loose.

Gong Zeli's skin was very fair.

But his lips were extremely red.

Coupled with his feminine and handsome face, he looked like a vampire from the Middle Ages.

According to legend, vampires were especially beautiful.

Both men and women were much more good-looking than ordinary people.

Gong Zeli's looks matched this.

Qiao Mianmian didn't really dislike Gong Zeli, but she definitely didn't like him.

But from an objective point of view, she had to admit that Gong Zeli was indeed very good.

If Jiang Luoli saw him, she would definitely have another Prince Charming.

But in Qiao Mianmian's heart, Mo Yesi was still the most handsome.

She was stunned when she saw Gong Zeli.

She hadn't expected him to be waiting downstairs.

She thought that the bodyguards would bring her to him.

Gong Zeli looked up, and his gaze landed on her exquisite face. After a few seconds, he looked away unnaturally.

He coughed lightly. "Get in. I got someone to book a restaurant. Let's talk over there."

Qiao Mianmian hesitated for a while. Although Gong Zeli wasn't a likable person and was sometimes detestable, he shouldn't be a bad person.

She didn't have to worry about him doing anything bad.

### **Chapter 1312: She Wasn't Used to It**

She got into the car.

She didn't know if it was her illusion, but she felt Gong Zeli stiffen.

But soon, he returned to normal.

Qiao Mianmian wondered if she'd seen wrongly.

...

20 minutes later, in a high-class restaurant in F City.

Gong Zeli booked a private room, and the waiter led them there.

After entering the private room, Qiao Mianmian took off her mask.

She was afraid of being slandered and being photographed together with Gong Zeli.

She and Gong Zeli had enough rumors.

Even though they tried to deny it, some people still didn't believe it and felt that they had an unusual relationship.

After the waiter left.

Gong Zeli walked to the table like a gentleman and pulled out a chair. He then said to her, "Have a seat."

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

Even though Gong Zeli wasn't as annoying as before, and his attitude towards her wasn't as bad as before, she still wasn't used to him suddenly being so gentlemanly in front of her.

It felt strange.

She sat down uncomfortably under the man's gaze.

Gong Zeli slowly sat down opposite her.

"Are you hungry?" He picked up the menu on the table and looked up at her. "What do you want to eat?"

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

The man's gentle tone made her feel even stranger.

This was worlds apart from the past him.

Qiao Mianmian couldn't take it anymore. She kept quiet for a while before asking, "Mr. Gong, why are you looking for me?"

"Let's eat first." Gong Zeli didn't answer her question. Instead, he handed her the menu and said, "You can order it. Order what you like. If you don't like this restaurant, we can go somewhere else."

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

"Mr. Gong, I'm not hungry. Can you tell me why you're looking for me?"

She didn't want to eat with Gong Zeli.

She'd thought that Gong Zeli had something to discuss with her.

But looking at him... was he really going to have lunch with her?

Gong Zeli kept his hand in the air as he handed her the menu. "There's no rush. We'll talk later. Eat first. I don't think you have anything else to do. You're not in a hurry to go back, right?"

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

She wasn't in a hurry to go back, but that didn't mean she wanted to stay with him.

She didn't want it at all.

She looked at the man's hand still in mid-air and frowned. After hesitating for a while, she reached out and took the menu.

Forget it, it was just a meal at most.

She could just bear with it.

Thankfully, Gong Zeli wasn't so annoying now, and it wasn't so unbearable to interact with him.

Qiao Mianmian wasn't interested in anything at all. She casually picked up a few dishes and handed the menu back.

Gong Zeli looked at the menu and frowned. "You only ordered a few dishes? Are the dishes not to your liking?"

They were all relatively cheap dishes.

### **Chapter 1313: He Vaguely Saw an Angel**

Qiao Mianmian said, "No, I'm not that hungry, and I don't usually eat much. If you think it's not enough, you can order something else."

Gong Zeli narrowed his eyes and stared at her for a while.

He took the menu and added a few more dishes. After ordering, he looked up at her and asked, "Do you like desserts?"

Qiao Mianmian replied, "...It's alright."

"Mm."

After Gong Zeli asked, he looked at the menu for a while. After a few minutes, he pressed the service bell and called the waiter over.

After the waiter took the menu.

The room was unusually quiet.

The waiting process became a little long.

Qiao Mianmian felt awkward and uncomfortable.

Speaking of which, she and Gong Zeli weren't even friends, but now they were eating in the same room.

Qiao Mianmian didn't hate Gong Zeli, but because of what happened previously, she didn't have a good impression of him.

She sat in silence for a while, unable to tolerate the awkward atmosphere. After taking a deep breath, she looked up at the man opposite her again. "Mr. Gong, can we talk now? It'll take a while for the dishes to be served, right? Can we talk now?"

She was really curious as to why Gong Zeli was looking for her.

She felt that there was nothing to talk about between them.

Was he here for Shen Rou?

Qiao Mianmian knew that Mo Yesi and Shen Rou had cut ties, and Shen Rou had been trying to make peace with him.

Perhaps Shen Rou felt that it was useless to look for Mo Yesi, so she got Gong Zeli to plead on her behalf?

After thinking about it, she felt that this was the most likely possibility.

She couldn't think of anything else.

Gong Zeli took a sip of water and looked up slowly. He narrowed his eyes and hesitated.

Qiao Mianmian waited for a while before hearing him say, "Do you take on many commercials now?"

"What?" Qiao Mianmian was stunned.

She just found his question strange.

It was too sudden.

Gong Zeli thought that she didn't hear him clearly, so he patiently repeated, "Did you take on a lot of commercials? Are there a lot of people looking for you?"

This time, Qiao Mianmian was sure that he was really asking about her work.

Although she didn't know why Gong Zeli suddenly asked this, Qiao Mianmian still answered him. "No one is looking for me to shoot an advertisement now."

She had been on the hot searches many times because of the scandals.

She was a little famous now, and more people knew her.

It was just that such fame was superficial.

She didn't have many fans.

Hence, there couldn't be any advertisers looking for her.

MC had approached her for an advertisement because of Mo Yesi. Otherwise, she wouldn't have the right to endorse a top-notch makeup brand like MC.

"Then, why did you reject MC's endorsement?" Gong Zeli narrowed his eyes and looked at the beautiful girl sitting opposite him. The image of her saving him that night suddenly appeared in his mind.

She was wearing a white dress, and her long hair was like floating seaweed. The starlight shone through and into the water as if it landed on her.

When she swam towards him, he saw an angel.

Gong Zeli felt the same as he did that night.

**Chapter 1314: I'll Give You All These Endorsements in the Future**

He didn't show it on his face at all, but his heart was already beating like a drum. He was flustered and didn't seem as nonchalant as he looked.

From the moment he knew that Qiao Mianmian was his savior, he couldn't face her like before.

She felt as if he had returned to his school days and was flustered when he saw the girl he liked.

The more he pretended to be calm, the more flustered he was.

He didn't know how to face her because he would panic when he saw her. His mind was blank.

He was afraid of saying something or doing something wrong.

Hence, he decided not to say or do anything.

He liked her so much, but he was so cold and arrogant. The more he liked her, the more he would pretend to be indifferent.

He was better now and wouldn't be as silly as before.

But he was still nervous.

He didn't know how to interact with her.

He was thinking that Qiao Mianmian was really good-looking.

Why didn't he realize that she was so good-looking before?

She was just like a little angel.

He finally knew why Mo Yesi's tree had blossomed.

"Ah? MC's endorsement?" Qiao Mianmian was stunned for a few seconds before remembering that MC was a makeup brand under the Gong Corporation.

Gong Zeli must have informed his subordinates about her signing with MC.

It was Gong Zeli who gave Mo Yesi face.

But she still wanted to terminate the contract with MC.

As the boss, Gong Zeli definitely knew about this.

So, he was actually looking for her today because of this, not because he wanted to plead for Shen Rou?

At this thought, Qiao Mianmian felt that she should give Gong Zeli an explanation.

No matter what, it was against the contract spirit for her to terminate the contract after signing it.

Gong Zeli could even ask her to pay the compensation.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Gong." Qiao Mianmian knew that she was in the wrong, so she apologized sincerely. "I decided to terminate the contract with MC because of some personal reasons. It's my fault for breaching the contract. I'll pay the termination fee according to the contract. If my actions cause any losses to MC, I'm really, really sorry."

Gong Zeli frowned. "I'm not asking for the compensation fee. I just want to know why you terminated the contract with MC. Are you dissatisfied with the contract fee, or do you think MC's brand isn't good enough? If you're dissatisfied with the contract fee, you can name your price. I can afford it no matter how much you want."

The Young Master of the Gong family had always been rich.

He didn't lack money.

Qiao Mianmian's lips twitched. "No, I..."

"If you don't like MC's endorsement, the Gong Corporation has many other endorsements to choose from. Be it jewelry, property, cars, or other skincare brands, you can endorse anything you like. The next season— no, all these endorsements will be given to you in the future."

Qiao Mianmian widened her eyes in shock.

What... was he talking about?

"Mr. Gong, you..." The strange feeling in her heart grew stronger.

### **Chapter 1315: Then... Do You Hate Me?**

She felt that Gong Zeli was too strange.

He suddenly... seemed to treat her very well.

If Qiao Mianmian felt that she could get the MC endorsement because of Mo Yesi, her thoughts had changed now.

Because what Gong Zeli said just now... was beyond saving face.

Especially the last sentence.

Qiao Mianmian took a deep breath and tried her best to ignore the strange feeling in her heart. She placed a hand on the table and clenched her fingers. She slowly said, "Mr. Gong, I think you might have misunderstood me. The reason I terminated my contract with MC wasn't because of the price or dissatisfaction with the brand.

"Mr. Gong's contract fee is already very high, why would I still be dissatisfied? As for MC, this is a makeup brand I like very much. When I knew that I could sign with MC, I was very happy and honored."

"Then, why did you..."

"Mr. Gong, MC has looked for Little Xiao to renew the contract before, right?" Qiao Mianmian interrupted him. "If it wasn't for a newbie like me, MC's spokesperson for the next season would still be Little Xiao. Whether it's her fame or fans, she's countless times better than me.

"I didn't know that MC had talked to Little Xiao about renewing the contract, so I signed the contract with MC. The reason for terminating the contract is that I don't want others to think that I snatched her contract. Moreover, with my current fame, I'm not suitable to be MC's spokesperson."

Gong Zeli narrowed his eyes. "You didn't want to be misunderstood, so you decided to terminate the contract?"

Qiao Mianmian nodded. "Mm. Terminating the contract is also a good thing for MC. You can sign with a more suitable spokesperson."

"Just because of this?" Gong Zeli looked at her with a confused expression.

"Of course..." Qiao Mianmian was confused by his question. She felt like he was implying something.

Gong Zeli pursed his lips and hesitated.

After a moment of silence, he couldn't help but ask, "You did not terminate the contract because you hate me?"

Qiao Mianmian was stunned.

It took her a while to react.

"Of course not."

Even if she hated him before, it wasn't because of this.

Moreover, Gong Zeli wasn't so annoying anymore.

No matter what changed him, Qiao Mianmian was still willing to communicate with him.

She didn't want to talk to him anymore.

"Really?" Gong Zeli seemed to be very concerned about this and asked again.

"Mm." Qiao Mianmian didn't know what he was thinking, but she really didn't hate him that much. "I just don't want others to think that I stole Little Xiao's endorsement. It has nothing to do with anyone else."

Gong Zeli stared at her for a while.

Only when he was sure that she wasn't lying to him did he feel relieved.

"Then... do you hate me?"

Thinking about what he'd done to her previously, he was so upset and regretful.

She definitely didn't have a good impression of him.

It was too late for him to change now.

Qiao Mianmian shook her head. "Mr. Gong, I've never hated you."

"Not even in the past?" Gong Zeli's eyes were filled with nervousness.

Qiao Mianmian was stunned again and shook her head. "No."

**Chapter 1316: There Was Something Wrong All Over**



“Really? But I didn’t treat you well in the past. Do you really not mind?”

Qiao Mianmian thought for a while before replying, “I do, but I don’t dislike you.”

How could she not mind at all?

Every time she saw him, he would pull a long face and say mean things to her.

It would be strange if she didn’t mind.

“I’m sorry.” Gong Zeli suddenly apologized. “I shouldn’t have been biased against you without knowing you. I know it’s a little late to apologize now, but I still want to apologize to you.”

Qiao Mianmian was stunned.

Gong Zeli looked at her reaction and pursed his lips. “Whether you’re willing to forgive me or not, I have to apologize. Also, what I just said is true. I’m not joking with you.”

The man looked at her steadily. “I can sign all the advertisements under the Gong Corporation. As long as you’re willing...”

“Mr. Gong, I don’t understand.” Qiao Mianmian couldn’t help but ask, “Are you making it up to me because you feel sorry for what happened in the past?”

Gong Zeli pursed his lips and kept quiet.

He really wanted to ask her.

Did she forget what happened that night?

She didn’t remember saving a boy who almost drowned 10 years ago.

Did she really... have no recollection of that night?

Qiao Mianmian thought that she was right.

She thought for a while and said, “Mr. Gong, you don’t have to be like this. You haven’t done anything wrong to me. It’s everyone’s right to like or dislike someone. So, you don’t have to make it up to me, because you don’t owe me anything.”

“No, this is what I owe you.” Gong Zeli looked at her deeply. “What I owe you can’t be made up for. Qiao Mianmian, I hope you won’t reject me so soon. I hope I can help you.

“I’ll feel better this way.”

Qiao Mianmian found his words strange.

She frowned and was about to say something when she heard a knock on the door.

The waiter served their dishes.

The topic was temporarily interrupted.

Gong Zeli didn't mention it again.

After all the dishes were served, Qiao Mianmian originally didn't have much appetite, but when she smelled the tempting fragrance, her stomach growled.

Gong Zeli heard it too.

She blushed.

She heard a gentle chuckle. Before she picked up her chopsticks, Gong Zeli picked up some food. "Eat quickly if you're hungry. I've been to this restaurant before, it should taste good."

Qiao Mianmian looked at the extra food in her bowl and felt uncomfortable again.

She felt that something was wrong.

There was something wrong with Gong Zeli.

Did he change his attitude towards her because he felt bad for misunderstanding her in the past?

...

Qiao Mianmian didn't mistreat herself. Even though Gong Zeli was treating, she still made herself full.

The food was really good.

She couldn't help but add a bowl of rice.

### **Chapter 1317: Memorized**

She ate seriously and kept her head down.

Hence, she didn't notice that Gong Zeli's eyes were on her the whole time.

After observing her favorite dishes, Gong Zeli remembered the names.

After dinner, Qiao Mianmian suggested going back.

Gong Zeli didn't insist and drove her back to the apartment.

They didn't say anything along the way.

When they reached the apartment, Gong Zeli stopped the car and Qiao Mianmian unbuckled her seatbelt. "Mr. Gong, thank you for dinner and thank you for sending me back. I'll get going, then. Drive safe."

With that, she opened the car door.

Just as she got out of the car, the man behind her suddenly said, "The jewelry company under the Gong Corporation is about to launch a new product. We haven't found a suitable spokesperson yet. I think your temperament and image are very suitable. I want to sign you. You... should consider it."

As if afraid that Qiao Mianmian wouldn't believe him, he immediately added, "I'm serious. I'll get someone to contact your manager. I hope you'll seriously consider it. We haven't talked to anyone about this endorsement. I promise it won't happen again.

"And your ex-fiancé, I'll get someone to keep an eye on him. You don't have to worry about him harassing you again."

Gong Zeli stared at the girl for a while before closing the door.

A minute later.

Qiao Mianmian watched as his silver Lamborghini drove out of the underground parking lot.

She stood there for a while before turning to leave.

...

Mo Corporation.

It was almost 10 pm when Mo Yesi was done with the last document.

Wei Zheng was with him.

"Chairman Mo." Wei Zheng knocked on the door and entered.

Mo Yesi threw the fountain pen on the table and leaned back, rubbing his temple. "Has he left?"

"No," Wei Zheng replied. "He's still waiting downstairs."

Mo Yesi smiled. "He's still here. It seems like he has to wait for me."

"Chairman Mo, the Shen Corporation's share price started to fall again this afternoon. Shen Yuncheng went to someone else to get investments, but he seems to have been rejected. His only hope now is that Chairman Mo can help him.

"So, he definitely wants to see Chairman Mo today."

Mo Yesi looked at the time and smiled. "After waiting for five hours, it seems like the Shen Corporation's situation isn't optimistic."

"Does Chairman Mo want to see him?" Wei Zheng asked.

"Yes." Mo Yesi chuckled. "Since he waited for five hours, I'll meet him. Bring him up."

"Chairman Mo wants to invest in the Shen Corporation?" Wei Zheng hesitated for a while before asking.

"The Shen Corporation has created too big a hole. It won't be easy to help them turn the situation around.

"Although Chairman Mo definitely can do it, it would take a lot of work and effort to help out."

"I know what to do. You don't have to bother about this. Bring him here."

"...Yes, Chairman Mo."

As a subordinate, Wei Zheng could only make some suggestions.

Whether his Boss accepted it or not was none of his business.

...

A moment later.

Shen Yuncheng was brought into the office by Wei Zheng.

“Uncle Shen.”

Mo Yesi was good at keeping up appearances. When he saw Shen Yuncheng, he got up and greeted him politely.

### **Chapter 1318: Can You Help the Shen Corporation Once**

“Yesi, did I delay your rest?” Shen Yuncheng looked at this young and promising junior and sighed.

When he found out that Mo Yesi was returning to take over the Mo Corporation, he didn’t think much of this junior.

He even felt that it was too childish to hand over such a huge corporation to a young man under 25.

But now...

Mo Yesi had only managed the Mo Corporation for less than a year, and in this year, he had almost doubled the Mo Corporation’s past performance.

This result shocked many people in the industry.

Some people were talented in certain things.

This talent was something that others couldn’t compare to no matter how hard they tried.

Mo Yesi had such talent in management.

He was born to be a leader.

The current Shen Yuncheng no longer dared to judge this junior.

Now that he had a favor to ask of him, he lowered his stance even more.

“I don’t usually rest so early, there’s no need to disturb me.” Mo Yesi was still polite.

“That’s good.” Shen Yuncheng was a shrewd businessman. He was naturally better at reading people’s expressions.

Even though Mo Yesi was polite to him and seemed to respect him as an elder, he could feel that this was just on the surface.

Otherwise, he wouldn’t have had to wait for five hours for this meeting.

The Mo and Shen families were old friends.

All these years, the two families had never had any animosity.

Shen Yuncheng had some understanding of these two juniors of the Mo family. Even though the Shen family was no longer as powerful as before, the Mo family would definitely not be anxious to cut ties with them and do something like adding insult to injury.

No matter how much he thought about it, the Shen family hadn't done anything to offend the Mo family recently.

But Mo Yesi made him wait for five hours.

He definitely didn't just know that he was at the Mo Corporation now.

He deliberately made him wait for five hours.

"Uncle Shen, sit down. Wei Zheng, go make a cup of tea." Mo Yesi invited Shen Yuncheng to sit down before returning to his desk.

"I wonder why Uncle Shen is looking for me." Mo Yesi asked even though he knew the answer.

Shen Yuncheng cared about his face.

Hence, after the Shen Corporation had a problem, they kept trying to hide it.

Now that the Shen Corporation was about to collapse, he had no choice but to seek help.

He sat on the sofa with his hands clasped together.

Mo Yesi didn't rush him.

Shen Yuncheng hesitated for about a minute before finally saying, "Yesi, I came today... to ask you for a favor. I believe you know about the Shen Corporation's current situation. If it wasn't for the fact that we had no choice, Uncle Shen wouldn't have come to you to ask for help.

"But now, only the Mo family can help.

"So, Yesi... can you help the Shen Corporation this once?"

"As long as we can survive this crisis, the Shen Corporation..."

"Uncle Shen." Before he could finish speaking, Mo Yesi raised his hand and interrupted him. He looked at him calmly and said, "I know why you're here. I've heard about the Shen Corporation's current situation. The Shen and Mo families have been friends for so many years. Logically speaking, now that something has happened to the Shen family, our Mo family has to help if we can."

### **Chapter 1319: Marry Out Within a Month**

"But..."

Shen Yuncheng's expression changed. "But what?"

Mo Yesi smiled and said, "Business is business. If there's a small problem with the Shen Corporation, it's alright for the Mo family to help. It's just a small matter. But Uncle Shen should know very well what the Shen Corporation's current situation is like.

“This isn’t something that the Mo family can help with.

“Uncle Shen’s company has suffered so many losses. Even if the Mo family wants to help, they have to spend a huge sum of money to make up for it. If it’s just because of the friendship between the two families, I’m afraid I can’t agree to Uncle Shen.”

Shen Yuncheng didn’t look surprised.

The Shen and Mo families did have many years of friendship, but it was also sustained by many benefits.

Moreover, the two families were closer when Old Master Mo was still around.

After Old Master Mo passed away due to his illness, the relationship between the Shen and Mo families had deteriorated.

They talked less.

He naturally didn’t want the Mo family to help him without any compensation.

“Yesi, of course, I won’t be so thick-skinned as to ask for the Mo family’s help for free. If the Mo family can help the Shen Corporation survive this crisis, the money invested will be considered shares of the Shen Corporation. The Shen Corporation has a few very profitable projects, but they can’t continue because of the funds. If someone is willing to invest, they can definitely earn money.

“I’ve brought the relevant information about those projects. As long as you’ve seen them, you’ll know whether these projects can earn money.”

Shen Yuncheng took out some documents from his bag and handed them over.

Mo Yesi took them and casually flipped through them before throwing them on the table.

He had already gotten someone to investigate the Shen Corporation’s current situation.

He knew very well whether the projects Shen Yuncheng handed him could earn money.

“Uncle Shen, I took a look at the projects. They’re really not bad.”

Shen Yuncheng’s face lit up. “Then...”

“I can consider investing, but...”

“But what?” Shen Yuncheng quickly said. “As long as I can help the Shen Corporation tide through this crisis, I can agree to any request.”

Now, the Mo family was the Shen family’s only hope.

No matter what, he wanted Mo Yesi to agree to help the Shen Corporation.

Otherwise, the Shen Corporation would really be finished.

Hence, when Shen Yuncheng saw that Mo Yesi had relented, even though he didn’t know what his request was, he quickly agreed.

Mo Yesi kept quiet for a while before saying calmly, "This request shouldn't be difficult for Uncle Shen. As long as Uncle Shen can get your daughter to marry out within a month, I'll agree to invest in the Shen Corporation."

Shen Yucheng looked surprised. After a while, he asked, "You mean Rourou?"

"Of course." Mo Yesi looked at him and said, "Your second daughter isn't an adult yet, of course, I'm not talking about her."

Shen Yuncheng was stunned again.

He didn't expect Mo Yesi to make such a request.

He thought that Mo Yesi would take the opportunity to ask for more shares, but he actually wanted Shen Rou to get married as soon as possible.

Shen Yuncheng knew that Shen Rou liked Mo Yesi.

But his daughter had always been single.

### **Chapter 1320: There's Something Happier to Tell You**

Could it be that Mo Yesi was tired of Shen Rou's harassment and wanted her to marry quickly?

Shen Yuncheng guessed for a while and looked troubled. "Yesi, you know Rourou. She has always had her own opinions and doesn't usually listen to me. This marriage..."

"Uncle Shen, I've already stated the condition. You can consider it before replying to me. Of course, Uncle Shen needs time to consider, and I need time here too. If Uncle Shen still hasn't thought it through by the end of today, we can forget about the cooperation.

"Those projects can earn money, but frankly, they're not tempting enough for me."

Shen Yuncheng was still in a daze.

Mo Yesi called Wei Zheng in to send him off.

...

After work.

Mo Yesi didn't return to his villa but returned to the Mo Residence.

He had to talk to Madam Mo about some things.

When he got out of the car, Mo Yesi saw a familiar car parked beside him.

It was Mo Shixiu's black and gold Rolls-Royce.

He asked Uncle Zhang, "Brother is back?"

"Mm, First Young Master just arrived. He's talking to Madam now."

Mo Yesi raised an eyebrow. "He's been very free recently. He's been home twice this month. How rare. Do you know why he's back?"

Uncle Zhang shook his head. "Young Master didn't say, but Young Master looks a little different from last time?"

"Different?" Mo Yesi walked out of the garage and threw the car keys at him. "What's different?"

"This... I can't say for sure. I just feel that Young Master has a smile on his face. He rarely smiled in the past. Moreover, Young Master seems to be in a good mood. He must have encountered something good."

Mo Yesi stopped in his tracks.

He thought of something and smiled. "Mm, it should be a happy occasion. I'll ask him."

...

They entered the lobby.

Mo Yesi saw Old Madam, Madam Mo, and Mo Shixiu sitting in the living room.

Uncle Zhang reported, "Second Young Master is back."

The Old Madam turned around first and saw her second grandson. She smiled and waved. "Ah Si, come over quickly. I have something to tell you."

Mo Yesi quickly walked towards her.

He first greeted her and then asked with a smile, "Grandma, what's the good news? You're so happy."

He looked at Mo Shixiu, who was sitting opposite him, and asked with a faint smile, "Could it be that my brother finally has a crush on a woman?"

Mo Shixiu held a cup of tea and glanced at him.

Although he didn't say a word, he didn't refute his words.

Mo Yesi knew that he was right.

This was indeed related to Jiang Luoli.

It seemed like his brother was a man of action. He was even more efficient in dating than at work.

He told his family about this not long after he confirmed his relationship with Jiang Luoli.

At this rate, Jiang Luoli would really become his sister-in-law soon.

"You know your brother best." Old Madam's eyes were filled with joy. "Isn't your brother already with a woman? But Shixiu, why didn't he bring her back for us to take a look?"

"Grandma, it's not that I don't want to bring her back. It's just that we've only been together for a while, and I'm afraid I'll scare her if I mention meeting her parents."