

Big Shot 161

Chapter 161: It's Him, the Mysterious Man!

She charged towards Qiao Mianmian with her arm raised.

Before the slap landed, someone had already grabbed her arm in mid-air.

One of the bodyguards had stepped in front of Qiao Mianmian and was swinging her arm away.

Lin Huizhen staggered a few meters from the force of the swing, and with a shriek, landed on the floor awkwardly.

She fell in a terrible position.

"Oh, ow! My back, it's broken." She moaned in agony on the floor.

"Mom!" Qiao Anxin widened her eyes and hurriedly went to help her up.

Lin Huizhen had one hand on her back while her face scrunched up in pain. "Master, you've got to help me with this. I can't possibly stay in this house, being bullied by her! How could I?"

A few of the housemaids who had tried to stop the bodyguards were also on the floor.

With no proper training whatsoever, how could they be a match for these professional bodyguards?

One bodyguard could take down a group of them.

The rest dared not step forward after witnessing their prowess.

"Qiao Mianmian, you're a horrible bully!"

Qiao Anxin helped Lin Huizhen to her feet. "My mother is your stepmother, and she's your elder no matter what! How could you treat her like this! Do you think you can do whatever pleases you just because you've got a backing now!"

"You're ridiculous and immoral!"

Qiao Ruhai trembled from the anger and raised his arm to give Qiao Mianmian a slap too.

This time, Qiao Mianmian did not stay there to be hit by him.

She simply turned away expressionlessly.

Qiao Ruhai's hand landed on air.

Seeing how Qiao Mianmian just evaded it, Qiao Ruhai was even more enraged. "Sinner! How dare you! You could even do this to your mother, I've got to teach this sinner a lesson!"

He then raised his arm again.

Qiao Ruhai was a very proud man.

Seeing the trouble his daughter had caused, all he wanted to do was to re-establish his authority as the head of the household.

“Old Master Qiao, if you do not wish for the Qiao Firm to end up like Sheng Hui Corporation, I suggest you do not act on impulse. You may not be able to bear the consequence of this slap.”

Father Qiao heard a firm, authoritative voice coming from behind him.

The man’s voice was not loud, but the room went silent the moment he spoke.

Qiao Anxin, standing beside him, became shocked.

She widened her eyes and turned around.

She saw a tall and imposing man with a domineering presence walking up the stairs.

A flicker of surprise flashed past her eyes.

It’s him! The mysterious man!

Although Qiao Anxin had been criticized by him the last time, she found that she simply couldn’t forget him after the incident.

She even dreamt of him.

She’d always thought that Su Ze was her one true love.

But after meeting this man, she realized that he was actually the one for her.

She’d liked him the moment she saw him.

The nervousness, excitement, and anticipation she felt when facing him were emotions she hadn’t felt with Su Ze.

Chapter 162: Who Are You to Interrogate Me?

It was only after seeing him that she learned what it felt like to really like someone.

She finally realized that what she felt towards Su Ze wasn’t true or genuine.

She simply felt that Su Ze was a good catch and was suitable as a husband.

Qiao Anxin did not conceal her excitement. She quickly let go of Lin Huizhen’s hand and went forward.

“Mister, we meet again. Do you remember me? We met once at the school’s car park. I am...”

Before she was done talking, the man walked towards Qiao Mianmian and placed a hand on her cheek gently. He then asked coldly, “You’ve been hit? Who did it?”

Qiao Mianmian looked at him in shock. “Y-You’re here?”

She winced when Mo Yesi touched her face.

He quickly took his hand away as his eyes got deeper.

The coldness he exuded was terrifying.

His gaze swept past Qiao Ruhai, Lin Huizhen, and Qiao Anxin as he asked, “Which of you hit her?”

Everyone who made eye contact with him felt a chill down their spine.

Even someone as eccentric as Lin Huizhen stopped yelling and screaming.

After spending decades as a businessman, Qiao Ruhai had learned to read someone by their eyes.

A glance was all it took for him to know that this handsome man had a rather complex background.

It wasn't just every rich man who could hold that sort of presence.

Only somebody who grew up with class and status would hone such an aura.

"Mister, who are you? What has my daughter Qiao Mianmian got to do with you?" Father Qiao was a lot more polite when he talked to Mo Yesi.

He dared not offend this man before finding out his actual identity.

Especially after this young man had threatened him.

From his words, it seemed like he was behind Sheng Hui Corporation's bankruptcy?

Holding that thought, Father Qiao's expression darkened.

Mo Yesi glanced at him coldly. "You haven't answered my question. Did you hit her?"

Qiao Ruhai furrowed his brows. He couldn't help but think this young lad was being way too rude to his elders.

He seemed intimate with Qiao Mianmian and was acting like her lover. How could he be so disrespectful to her father?

This was too much!

If this man really was his daughter's lover, the least he could do was to address him as Uncle.

What was with this attitude!

The more he thought about it, the angrier he got. He raised his voice, "So what if I did! She's my daughter, can't I teach my own daughter a lesson? Who are you to interrogate me like this?"

"This is our family matter, it's none of your business!"

Mo Yesi looked rather expressionless at first.

But upon hearing Qiao Ruhai admit to hitting Qiao Mianmian, his expression got colder and stiffer by the second.

Chapter 163: Both Mother and Daughter Had Fainted

The man squinted and coldly replied, "Very well."

But these two words made the three of them even more afraid.

"Mister, my dad didn't hit my sister for no good reason." Qiao Anxin hurriedly explained, "Sister got someone to hit my mother, and my dad only hit her because he was too angry. Sister was the one who went overboard. My dad was right to discipline her."

"That's right, she's so rude! She doesn't even have any respect towards her stepmother. What's the big deal with that slap? Who are you, why do you care about the Qiao family matters? Why, are you trying to save the damsel in distress? Do you think we'll be afraid of you because of a few threatening words?"

"I've been through so much all these years. Lad, I suggest you stay out of this. Otherwise, I won't be nice."

The moment Lin Huizhen said those words, she felt a gush of cold air envelope her.

She couldn't help but shiver.

When she looked up, she was met with a pair of extremely cold eyes.

There wasn't even a hint of warmth in the man's eyes.

She suddenly felt fear in the depths of her heart.

Mo Yesi eyed her for a few seconds and then looked away.

The man smiled slowly and dangerously. "Old Mister Qiao, since you're disciplining your daughter, how could you just do that to one of them?"

"Your second daughter doesn't care about respect or shame and actually seduced her brother-in-law-to-be. Isn't it strange that you aren't disciplining her?"

Before they could react, he instructed the bodyguards. "Help Old Mister Qiao out to teach Second Miss Qiao a lesson. Don't go too easy on her, lest he gets unsatisfied with the disciplining."

"Yes, Chairman Mo."

The bodyguards acted quickly and grabbed Qiao Anxin before she managed to flee.

They held her on her left and right arms and gave two quick slaps to her pretty face.

The bodyguards were professionally trained.

They knew how to exert just the right amount of force for the best effect.

With just two slaps, Qiao Anxin was already bleeding from the mouth.

Everything was spinning before her eyes.

The next moment, she fainted.

"Anxin, Anxin, what's wrong with you!" Lin Huizhen quickly staggered towards her when she saw that her daughter had fainted. "Let go of Anxin. If anything happens to my precious, I'll make you pay with your life!"

Before she even got to her, another two bodyguards captured her.

“Let go of me, let go of me!” Lin Huizhen screamed like a lunatic. “You bunch of hooligans. Ah, I’ll fight you!”

With that, she slammed her head against the bodyguard.

She ended up passing out from it.

In just a short moment, both mother and daughter had fainted.

“Sinner!” Qiao Ruhai pointed a trembling finger at Qiao Mianmian and growled when he saw that his wife and daughter had passed out. “Are you trying to ruin this family?! If I’d known you’d turn out to be a sinner, I should’ve just strangled you to death the day you were born!”

Chapter 164: Why Would Sister Treat Me This Way

“I won’t let you off if anything happens to your Aunt Lin and Anxin!”

Qiao Mianmian went pale.

She clenched the hand by her side.

Qiao Ruhai’s words were like a dagger to her heart.

Although she didn’t have many expectations for this father of hers anymore, she was still deeply hurt by his words.

“Someone, get an ambulance! Send Madam and Second Miss to the hospital, quick!”

Qiao Ruhai looked at Lin Huizhen and Qiao Anxin anxiously after telling Qiao Mianmian off.

The disgust on his face was now replaced by a look of worry. He was acting like a good husband and father now.

What a stark contrast.

Qiao Mianmian lowered her eyes and smiled sadly as if she’d finally seen through it all. But her eyes went teary.

All the housemaids around were terrified.

It was only when Qiao Ruhai bellowed again did they react and hurriedly help the mother and daughter up.

Qiao Anxin slowly opened her eyes as she was lifted to her feet.

A while later, she was conscious again.

“Anxin, you’re awake.” Qiao Ruhai was overjoyed to see that, but he quickly asked in concern, “Do you feel unwell? We’ll get you to the hospital right away.”

Qiao Anxin was still giddy from the beating and her face was beginning to sting.

Her cheeks were badly swollen.

The first people she saw when she opened her eyes were the two bodyguards who hit her. She instinctively grabbed Qiao Ruhai's hand and cried out, "Dad, I'm so scared. What did I do wrong? Why would Sister treat me this way?"

"Sister, I'm sorry. I'm wrong. I know my mistake now."

She looked up with teary eyes and cried pitifully. "I was thinking that Aunt Su has left for so many years, so I could take her room temporarily for the sake of my baby. I didn't think you would be against it."

"If I had known you'd be so upset by it, I wouldn't even have dared to go in."

"I was the one who wanted to move into this room, it's got nothing to do with Mom and Dad. Sister, if you're still angry, put it all on me. Please, don't drag innocent people into this anymore."

Tears rolled down her swollen, reddened face.

There was still blood at the tip of her mouth.

She looked extremely vulnerable and pitiful.

The more sad and timid she looked, the more Qiao Mianmian would appear vicious as a sister.

Especially with the look of fear she displayed, it made Qiao Mianmian look like a bully who often trampled all over her.

Qiao Mianmian watched her performance coldly.

Qiao Anxin's scheme was more than familiar to her.

What else was she capable of besides trying to gain sympathy?

It was so obvious that she'd been acting all along, and yet nobody could see through her act.

Upon hearing Qiao Anxin's sobs, Qiao Ruhai got even more furious.

Chapter 165: My Baby Has Me to Love Her

He looked up at Qiao Mianmian as if she was something terribly grotesque. "Sinner, what are you still doing here!"

"Your Aunt Lin and Anxin are already in this state, are you still not satisfied? Do you want someone to beat me up too?"

"Leave right now! I don't want to see you ever again. Don't you come back here. I don't have a daughter like you."

Qiao Mianmian's hand was still clenched.

She took a deep breath and looked up with her slightly pale face. She was about to say something when she felt a hand on her shoulder.

She turned around, only to be pulled into an embrace.

Mo Yesi hugged her and placed his huge hand on her head to comfort her. “Baby, we should leave indeed. There’s no need to spend any more time in this terrible place.”

The man’s embrace was warm.

And the hand on her head felt calming and secure.

She felt nice and warm from his touch, all the way to her heart.

Qiao Mianmian felt as if she’d been healed by this hug.

Although she was still hurt, she was much better than just a while ago.

Mo Yesi then turned around and his tender eyes went cold again.

One could almost feel the cold fog emanated from his eyes.

He glared at Qiao Ruhai and Qiao Anxin, then smiled and said quietly, “Qiao Ruhai, I’m being a little respectful to you only because you are Mianmian’s father.

“But since you put my Baby through so much hurt, then I don’t think you deserve this bit of respect anymore. Listen up, Aunt Qiao’s bedroom will be reverted back to its original state from now on. My Baby says no one is to move into this room, and that’s that.

“I’ve already made myself clear. If you insist on going against me, trust me, you definitely aren’t able to bear the consequences.

“This is just a warning. If there’s a next time, things won’t be so simple anymore.

“And.” He looked down at her with some gentleness in his eyes. “My Baby has me to love her and care for her. She’s a wonderful person, you really aren’t worthy to be her father.

“Since you’ve already said that you don’t have a daughter like her, then let’s settle this severing of ties clearly.”

On this note, Mo Yesi smirked and faced Qiao Ruhai’s burning eyes. “I will get my lawyer to send you the detailed agreement for the severing of ties tomorrow.”

Qiao Ruhai was shocked and angered. “Who exactly are you! This is my family business, you’re just an outsider. It’s not in your place to care!”

Mo Yesi chuckled insincerely. “It’s best you don’t know who I am. But just know that everything involving Qiao Mianmian from now on, I will have a hand in it, and I will oversee it entirely. Anyone who dares to make her feel aggrieved again—anyone at all—I will not let them go.”

The man’s voice wasn’t loud, but every word of his carried a huge weight.

Chapter 166: Nobody Will Laugh at You

Especially the final statement he made.

Even Qiao Ruhai, who’d dealt with all sorts of problems for the greater part of his life, felt a chill from those words.

He couldn't help but feel afraid of him.

He was very clear about one thing.

This man was young, but he meant what he said.

He really was capable of everything he mentioned.

Qiao Anxin looked at the way he protected Qiao Mianmian and felt extremely jealous.

She'd been trying to get him to notice her.

And yet that man had never looked her straight in the eye the whole time.

Didn't she look pitiful enough?

She'd been using this act since she was a young girl, and it worked in front of every man.

Su Ze was the same. That was how she got to him bit by bit.

Every man liked a vulnerable and pitiful woman. This sort of woman would evoke their sense of sympathy and make them feel like protecting the damsel in distress.

This had never gone wrong in her years of pulling this act.

But why didn't it work on him?

Qiao Anxin was envious and indignant, and the fire in her heart burnt even brighter.

She clenched her teeth and told herself: I'm going to get this man! I can't lose to Qiao Mianmian!

After all, Qiao Anxin had managed to get everything she ever wanted in life.

"Baby, let's go." After laying out his threats, Mo Yesi turned around with his arm wrapped around Qiao Mianmian, and they walked off with the group of bodyguards around them.

...

Outside the Qiao household.

A black Rolls-Royce was parked.

Uncle Li had been waiting outside the car the whole time and quickly greeted Mo Yesi and Qiao Mianmian as he saw them walk out. "Young Master, Young Madam."

Uncle Li was taken aback when he saw the handprint on Qiao Mianmian's face. "Young Madam, your face..."

"I'm fine."

Qiao Mianmian reached to touch her cheek and winced upon contact.

Mo Yesi furrowed his brows immediately as he cupped his face in her hands. "Is it very painful?"

His heart ached for her.

Qiao Mianmian felt very touched to see the care and concern in his eyes.

She didn't shed a single tear even though she'd been so aggrieved.

But now, she couldn't hold it in any longer.

Tears gathered in her eyes, threatening to fall.

She pushed him away and turned around, not wanting him to see her cry.

"I-I'm fine." Her voice gave her away.

Mo Yesi's brows were knitted even more tightly together when he figured that she was crying.

He hugged her from behind. "You're crying?"

"I-I'm not..."

"Then turn around and show me."

"I really am not," she said that as her shoulders shook with each sob.

Mo Yesi found it heartbreaking and amusing at the same time.

He turned her to face himself despite her struggling.

Seeing that her eyes were red and swollen from the crying, he felt even more upset for her.

He placed his hands on her shoulder and looked at her for a while. He then sighed and said, "Cry if you want to. But cry just this once. In the future, don't shed any tears for people who don't deserve it anymore."

With that, he wrapped her in a gentle embrace.

He stroked her hair and her face before giving her a kiss. "Baby, you don't have to hold it in if you feel hurt. Cry it all out, nobody will laugh at you."

Chapter 167: Afraid That You'd Be Bullied When I'm Not Around

"I'm your husband, I'll be with you for the rest of your life. You don't have to put up a strong front in front of me or have any reservations."

Qiao Mianmian cried even harder against his warm, sturdy chest when she heard that reassurance.

She remembered the times her mother was still around.

The times Qiao Ruhai still pampered her as a daughter.

The more she recalled, the sadder she got...

All the negative emotions she'd held inside were released at once.

She held Mo Yesi and cried for the longest time.

...

In the end, Mo Yesi had to carry her into the car.

She'd cried for so long, there was nothing left in her.

It felt more tiring than running a few kilometers at one go.

In the car.

Mo Yesi did not let go of her. He held her in his arms, anyway.

Qiao Mianmian had gone all weak and was leaning against him limply.

Mo Yesi tidied her hair slightly and wiped the tear marks off her face with his handkerchief.

She was just like a little kitten, allowing him to stroke her as he wished without reacting at all.

"Young Master, back to the office?"

Uncle Li asked when he got into the car.

Mo Yesi glanced at his watch and nodded. "Mm, back to the office."

There was still a lot of unfinished matters.

He had to return to the office to settle them.

He was actually very busy today. There was a lot to do, and many of them were important matters to attend to.

Even he had no idea how he could possibly put all the important things down at once to rush here.

Even though she said that she was able to handle it herself and that he did not have to worry...

He simply couldn't be at ease until he came down to see it for himself.

He was worried that she'd be aggrieved, worried that she'd be bullied, worried that...

He was worried about so much.

Initially, he'd married her only because she was special to him in that way. But it had only just been a few days of marriage and he now felt so strongly for her.

Upon hearing that he was going to the office, Qiao Mianmian finally looked up. "You're going back to the office?"

Mo Yesi looked down at her and said very gently, "Mm, I still have some unfinished business to settle. I have to go back."

"Since you're so busy, why did you..." Qiao Mianmian bit her lip and asked softly.

"I was worried about you."

Mo Yesi looked at her swollen cheek and sighed. "I'm afraid that you'd be bullied when I'm not around. I didn't expect to still be late."

She still had to bear that slap.

He was very straightforward.

Qiao Mianmian's heart pounded quickly as she heard him say that he was "worried about her".

Especially when he looked at her with eyes that could sweep her off her feet.

She might never be grounded again if she lost herself in his eyes.

They'd only known each other for a while, and they didn't have strong feelings for each other yet. But he was so nice to her that she was getting flustered over it.

Nobody's contribution was unconditional.

She had to repay him somehow for all of this.

But no matter how she tried to think, he simply didn't need anything.

The only thing she could repay him with... was her body.

Chapter 168: She Doesn't Mind, But I Do

Qiao Mianmian had expended too much energy with all the crying and soon fell asleep leaning against him in the car.

In her blurred consciousness, she felt his cell phone vibrate.

She then heard him pick it up.

A very muffled voice could be heard. "I'm busy now.

"Mm. I'm with my Baby, I have to accompany her.

"You guys can arrange for it on your own. As long as it isn't a terrible or noisy place, it's fine.

"Mm, that's it."

Mo Yesi hung up.

Seeing the girl sleeping soundly in his arms, he quietly said to Uncle Li, "Raise the temperature by two degrees."

"Yes, Young Master."

A while later, when Uncle Li arrived at a fork in the road, he asked, "Young Master, are we sending Young Madam back to school?"

Mo Yesi simply said, "Straight to the office."

How could he possibly let her return to school in this state?

Uncle Li drove towards the Mo Corporation.

“Bzz.”

The cell phone rang again.

It was a message from Shen Rou: [Ah Si, I’m back in town. I’m with Shaoqing and the rest. He said he just called you, but you’re busy now and can’t join us for a meal. Are you free later in the afternoon, then?]

He immediately replied: [No.]

Shen Rou replied quickly too: [How about I go to your office to look for you in the afternoon? It’s been a full year since I last saw you. I hope to see you as soon as I can.]

Mo Yesi hesitated for a while as he looked at Qiao Mianmian’s reddened cheek. He replied: [I’m very busy in the afternoon. I can’t entertain you.]

Shen Rou: [You don’t have to entertain me. You can do your stuff while I play my mobile game in your office. Haven’t we always done that?]

Shen Rou’s words brought back some memories to his mind.

In the past, he and Shen Rou did interact this way.

When he was too busy to talk to her, Shen Rou would just find things to occupy herself with.

Shen Rou grew up with him and what they had between them was more like kinship than friendship.

They got along very easily.

Initially, Mo Yesi found this form of interaction pretty nice.

If he was still single now, he would’ve agreed to it.

However...

Even with no prior experience in relationships, he knew that this wasn’t really appropriate anymore.

He and Shen Rou weren’t siblings, after all.

Now that he had Qiao Mianmian, it was best to keep a distance from other women, even Shen Rou.

A short moment later, he replied: [She’ll be around too, it wouldn’t be nice. I’ll see you at night.]

After receiving this message, Shen Rou did not reply for a long while.

It was several minutes later that she finally replied: [You didn’t tell her about us? She can’t be this petty, right?]

Mo Yesi frowned and typed: [She doesn’t mind, but I do.]

Shen Rou: [You do? What is it about this that you mind?]

Mo Yesi: [Shen Rou, I’m married. She doesn’t request anything of me, but this is the sort of self-awareness I should have. Whatever we had is in the past, we need to keep a distance from now on. If you were the one who got married first, I would do the same.]

With that, Shen Rou did not reply to him anymore.

Mo Yesi wasn't too bothered as well. He locked his cell phone and tossed it aside.

Chapter 169: Softer, Don't Wake Her Up

When they drove past a pharmacy, Mo Yesi got Uncle Li park the car by the side and get some ointment.

The handprint on Qiao Mianmian's face had already faded, but her cheek was still red and swollen.

Mo Yesi applied it on her face and rubbed it gently.

Qiao Mianmian was very fair, so the redness was even more obvious.

Mo Yesi's expression darkened as he observed the swell.

At the Mo Corporation.

After Uncle Li had parked the car, he walked over to open the door to the backseat.

Qiao Mianmian was still sound asleep against Mo Yesi. Just as Uncle Li was considering whether to wake her up, he saw his Young Master carrying her out of the car.

"Let's go."

With that, Mo Yesi walked towards the elevator with Qiao Mianmian in his arms.

Uncle Li was slightly stunned before realizing he was to catch up.

Young Master is way too nice to the Young Madam.

He actually dropped everything at hand to support her just because he was worried someone would bully her.

Time is money for the Young Master.

The amount of time he spends outside the office costs him a good amount of money.

And now, in order not to wake Young Madam up, he's going to carry her to the office?!

Won't the other employees be shaken by this?

...

Mo Yesi took the special elevator meant for him. It took him from the car park straight to his office on the top floor.

They got past the bulk of the employees in the first-floor main lounge, but there were still a few male and female secretaries on that floor.

All the secretaries were shocked when they saw Chairman Mo walking out of the elevator carrying a woman.

They were so stunned that they forgot to greet him right away.

It was only when Mo Yesi was walking past them did they politely greet. "Chairman Mo."

Mo Yesi's brows furrowed right away.

The secretaries were startled by his reaction.

They thought that Chairman Mo was angry because their greeting was late.

They were just about to apologize when he turned around and glanced at them, saying softly, "Softer, don't wake her up."

The secretaries were confused.

Chairman Mo wasn't upset because they almost forgot to greet him?

But because he didn't want them to wake that "mysterious woman" up with their greeting?

Their jaws dropped.

Who was this goddess? And how was she able to have Chairman Mo pamper her this way?

Two of the female secretaries looked up and tried to catch a glance of that woman's appearance.

But besides her lush black hair, they couldn't see anything else.

Her face was buried in Mo Yesi's chest.

But they could see that she was very fair, so fair that her skin had a cool undertone.

Before they could catch another glimpse, Chairman Mo had carried her into the Chairman's office.

Once the door to his office was closed, everyone began discussing. "Did my eyes play tricks on me? Chairman Mo was carrying a woman?"

"No, you're right. It was a woman. We all saw it."

Chapter 170: Chairman Mo Was Really Overboard

"Doesn't Chairman Mo stay away from all women? Where did she come from!"

"Why must that be a woman? I'd rather Chairman Mo go for a man than have a normal biological inclination."

"Exactly. It'd be better if he liked men. At least if he did, all women would not stand a chance at all. We wouldn't be so upset if we knew that no other woman could get a man like him."

"I always thought that Chairman Mo's only flaw was his unusual inclination. But now that he can be normal in that way too... Gosh, my heart aches just thinking about this perfect man being someone else's husband."

"Heartache +1"

"Heartache +2"

“Heartache +3”

...

Mo Yesi carried Qiao Mianmian into the lounge in the Chairman’s office.

This was where he usually rested when he was too busy at work.

There were a little bedroom and a washroom.

He placed her on the bed gently and covered her with a blanket. He then adjusted the temperature of the air-conditioner before going out.

There were a lot of documents piled on his desk.

Mo Yesi sat at his desk and began flipping the documents.

He received an internal call.

Receiving it, he was immediately greeted with a polite “Chairman Mo”.

Mo Yesi tapped his fingers against the desk lightly and said, “Come on in for a while. Don’t knock on the door, just enter.”

“Yes, Chairman Mo.”

A minute later.

Wei Zheng came into his office.

He walked towards Mo Yesi and greeted him again. “Chairman Mo.”

Mo Yesi looked like he was thinking hard about something.

A moment later, he looked at Wei Zheng in the eye. “I want the revenue report of the Qiao Firm over the recent years. Send them to me in an hour. Also, find a way to acquire the Qiao family’s villa along Feng Shan.”

Wei Zheng was taken aback.

Qiao Firm?

Was Chairman Mo referring to Young Madam’s family business?

Why was Chairman Mo suddenly interested in the Qiaos’ business all of a sudden?

Was he trying to help the firm out on Young Madam’s account?

Wei Zheng didn’t know much about the Qiao Firm, but based on his impression, it wasn’t very outstanding.

A few years ago, they almost went bankrupt.

He guessed that their revenue couldn’t be that great. Otherwise, they wouldn’t be in such a state currently.

But Chairman Mo also mentioned something about acquiring their villa?!

Wei Zheng suddenly felt that Chairman Mo wasn't actually intending to help them out.

Worried that he was misunderstanding Chairman Mo's intentions, he had to ask, "Chairman Mo, are you saying you want to buy over Young Madam's family villa? But the Qiao family has been living there all this while. Also, they aren't really cash-strapped now. I doubt they will let it out."

"That's why I said to find a way." Mo Yesi glanced at him coldly and said, "Whether the Qiao family is willing to let it out or not, I definitely want that villa. Get someone to negotiate the price with them first. If they're still unwilling to sell it, then do what it takes."

"If you can't even settle that villa, you can resign soon."

Wei Zheng was left speechless.

He was going to get it done right away!

Chairman Mo was really overboard.

He was always threatening him with a pink slip.