

Big Shot 171

Chapter 171: Wish I Could Skin Her Alive

How could his fragile heart take such scares?

“Is there an issue?” Mo Yesi asked as he sensed hesitation.

“No!” Wei Zheng immediately straightened up and looked him in the eye. “No problem at all. Don’t worry, Chairman Mo, I’ll definitely get it done well.”

“Mm.”

Mo Yesi waved him away. “You can leave, then. There’s someone sleeping in the room, don’t close the door too hard.”

Wei Zheng replied, “... Alright.”

...

At the hospital.

Lin Huizhen couldn’t stop crying since she regained consciousness after passing out earlier.

“Mom, don’t cry anymore.”

Qiao Anxin was getting panicky from her mother’s crying. “What’s the point in crying? I’m frustrated enough as it is, can you let me have some quiet.”

Qiao Anxin’s assistant handed her an ice pack for her face.

There were only two weeks left for the upcoming film’s shoot.

She couldn’t turn up with a swollen face.

Moreover, she had a shoot in two days for a commercial. The bruise had to subside by then.

Lin Huizhen looked up at her. “What do you mean by that! Your mom just got bullied by someone else. Instead of feeling hurt for me, you’re finding me annoying? Is this what a daughter should be like?”

Qiao Anxin said quietly between clenched teeth, “Do you think you’re the only one who’s been bullied? What’s the point in crying now when it doesn’t solve anything? All I’m thinking of is how we can get Qiao Mianmian to pay for this.”

Upon hearing Qiao Mianmian’s name, fury sparked in Lin Huizhen’s eyes. Her expression was distorted as she said, “That bitch is really too much. I wish I could skin her alive.”

“Who knows where she got that wild man from, how could he treat us this way! The thought of that bitch trampling all over us disgusts me. I can’t take this lying down!”

“Oh right, have you called Su Ze?”

Qiao Anxin’s thoughts drifted while her mother was grumbling on and on.

The man with Qiao Mianmian wasn't just some wild man.

He was someone way more outstanding than Su Ze.

Before she met other men, she had thought that Su Ze was rather satisfactory in every aspect.

It would look good on her to have him around anywhere she went.

But now...

She wasn't so satisfied anymore.

Once she compared that mysterious man to Su Ze, she realized that what she once thought as Su Ze's strengths and unique features weren't impressive at all.

He and the mysterious man were worlds apart.

They couldn't even be compared to each other.

How could she possibly tolerate seeing that Qiao Mianmian's man was better than hers!

"Anxin, did you hear what I said!"

Lin Huizhen's furious voice snapped Qiao Anxin out of her senses.

Lin Huizhen frowned at her. "I asked whether you've given Su Ze a call. When is he coming over? And what are you doing, looking so frazzled? Also, who exactly is that wild man with Qiao Mianmian, do you know him?"

Chapter 172: Does He Have Another Woman Outside?

Qiao Anxin was still frustrated and replied unpleasantly, "He said he's discussing an important deal and that he'll come over later."

"What?!" Lin Huizhen was evidently upset. "He has the heart to be discussing a deal when something like this has happened. Did you tell him we're in the hospital?"

"I did."

Qiao Anxin was a little upset too. "He doesn't think we're in any serious condition."

Upon thinking about how that mysterious man stood up for Qiao Mianmian, while Su Ze wasn't especially bothered by this, Qiao Anxin was furious.

She had thought that Su Ze would rush over immediately when he learned that she had been hit.

But he didn't.

He did say a few words of concern over the phone, but he got back to his work pretty quickly.

Although Qiao Anxin had a new target now, Su Ze's attitude still hurt her.

She remembered something similar happening to Qiao Mianmian a few years back.

Su Ze was also discussing a deal, but he had dropped it and rushed to Qiao Mianmian.

Back then, she had been so envious and jealous.

“His girlfriend and his future mother-in-law are in the hospital after being beaten up, and this isn’t serious enough?” Lin Huizhen was fuming. “Does he even care about both of us? Didn’t he say he liked you and cared for you? He’s already treating you this way while you’re carrying his child, can you imagine what he’d be like in future!”

“Or...”

Lin Huizhen’s expression changed immediately as she grabbed Qiao Anxin’s hand. “Does he have another woman outside?”

She knew that with her daughter being pregnant now, she definitely wasn’t able to satisfy Su Ze in that aspect.

Su Ze was the boss of an entertainment company and there many beautiful women signed under them.

This was the best time for any interested party to go after him.

With that thought in mind, Lin Huizhen’s expression darkened. “Anxin, hurry and give Su Ze a call, ask him where he is. You’d better go and have a look. I suspect some vixen is with him, that’s why he can’t leave.

“He’s so eligible, there’d be many vixens eyeing him. You’d better be careful.”

Qiao Anxin turned away. “Mom, Brother Ah Ze isn’t such a person.”

Lin Huizhen sneered. “Men are all the same. How many of them are really able to resist such temptations? If he wasn’t such a person, would you have been able to take him away from Qiao Mianmian?!”

This was a slap to Qiao Anxin’s face.

She could practically feel her cheek burn.

She yelled, “Mom!”

Only then did Lin Huizhen realize that she’d dragged her daughter into the picture.

She tried to compensate with a smile. “I mean, Anxin, Mom wasn’t referring to you. Mom is referring to all the shameless vixens.”

It sounded worse and worse.

Qiao Anxin’s face darkened as she gave her assistant a tight slap on the face. She vented her frustrations at her. “So dumb and foolish. You can’t even get this simple thing right.”

The assistant was completely shocked. She quickly apologized. “I’m sorry, Miss Anxin.”

The assistant bore some resemblance with Qiao Mianmian.

This was part of the reason Qiao Anxin picked her as her assistant.

She would vent all her unhappiness on this assistant, since treating her like dirt felt like she was doing it to Qiao Mianmian.

It made Qiao Anxin feel better and superior.

Chapter 173: She Had to Find a Way to Stop This

Qiao Anxin got even angrier when she saw how pitiful her assistant looked. She slapped her once more and growled. "Stop pulling a long face, it upsets me! Get out!"

The assistant dared not rebut as she wiped her tears and left.

Lin Huizhen waited for the assistant to leave before saying with a frown, "Don't be so fierce to your assistant. Aren't you afraid she will expose you one day? You're a public figure, this wouldn't be good for you."

Qiao Anxin pouted. "I know her, she doesn't have the guts."

Lin Huizhen wanted to say more, but Qiao Anxin cut her off impatiently. "Alright, Mom. I know what to do."

With that, she took her cell phone and made a call.

It got through quickly.

Qiao Anxin asked coldly, "Have you called Qiao Mianmian about the substitute role?"

A few seconds later.

"What?!" Qiao Anxin clenched her jaw. "She rejected it?"

A few more seconds passed before she hung up and hurled the cell phone to the ground.

Lin Huizhen was startled. "What's going on?"

Qiao Anxin did not say a thing. She simply clenched her fist tightly.

Qiao Mianmian rejected the substitute role offer.

It must be because of that mysterious man. Qiao Mianmian could easily reject such a minor, low-paying role with him as her backing.

Qiao Anxin felt threatened now.

If that man groomed and supported Qiao Mianmian the way Su Ze did for herself, wouldn't that little slut have the chance to gain popularity?

Qiao Anxin knew very well that Qiao Mianmian was better than her in all aspects.

She had gone for a few auditions before, and for every single one of them, the directors chose to cast Qiao Mianmian. She had only managed to land the role eventually because she went to Su Ze for help.

Otherwise...

That little slut wouldn't still be playing a minor role now.

Of course, Qiao Mianmian had no idea about this.

Qiao Anxin knew too well what would happen if she gave Qiao Mianmian even one chance.

Not only would that bitch become popular. She could even surpass her!

How could she let something like that happen!

No, before this bitch became a celebrity, she had to find a way to stop this.

“Mom, have a good rest. I’ll go out for a while and come back to see you later.” Qiao Anxin put on her shades, grabbed her bag, and left the ward.

...

Lin Huizhen was in the Second Hospital now.

Qiao Anxin walked out the main entrance and turned a corner around the alley, heading towards the Third Hospital.

She remembered that Qiao Chen was warded in the Third Hospital.

But when she got to the ward that she last saw him in, she realized that another patient had taken his bed.

She asked a nurse about it.

The nurse looked at her and asked, “Miss, may I know how you’re related to Mr. Qiao?”

Qiao Anxin swallowed her disgust and said, “I’m his sister.”

The nurse was slightly shocked and skeptically said, “Mr. Qiao does have a sister who comes to visit him, but...”

“I’m his Second Sis.” Qiao Anxin looked annoyed. “Hasn’t he ever told you that he has two elder sisters? Just tell me whether he’s been discharged.”

The nurse looked at her presentable dressing and thought about how she said she was Qiao Chen’s sister. It didn’t seem like a lie.

Chapter 174: You Suspect I’m Lying to You?

She hurriedly changed her tone and politely said, “Ah, I’m sorry. Miss Qiao, Mr. Qiao hasn’t been discharged yet. But he’s moved into another ward and is no longer staying here now.”

Qiao Anxin blinked in confusion. “No longer staying here? Where’s he been moved to?”

The nurse glanced at her and thought, He’s your brother and you don’t even know that?

But she still spoke respectfully. “Mr. Qiao has moved to the VIP ward in the special zone a while ago.”

Qiao Anxin’s expression changed upon hearing the words “VIP ward in the special zone”.

A look of disbelief flashed on her face.

“Are you sure Qiao Chen moved there?”

Since it was a VIP ward in the special zone, then, obviously, not everyone would be able to access it.

Not even if they had money.

That zone was reserved for the extremely powerful and influential.

Back when Su Ze’s grandfather was hospitalized, Su Ze’s father couldn’t get him into the VIP ward in the special zone no matter how many connections he had.

And Qiao Chen, a poor boy with no background, could get in?!

But it didn’t take her long to figure that it must have been that mysterious man’s work again.

She got even more jealous.

That man was able to do what even the Su family couldn’t.

Who was he?

What exactly was his background?

She had seen most of the rich and powerful men in Yuncheng City, but she had no impression of this man at all.

Unless... he had never lived in Yuncheng City before this?

“I’m going to visit my brother, take me to him.” Qiao Anxin took a deep breath and ordered the nurse.

But now, the nurse seemed to be getting skeptical of her identity.

“Miss Qiao, you can give Mr. Qiao a call. He’ll tell you which ward he’s in.”

“What do you mean by that?” Qiao Anxin frowned. “You suspect I’m lying to you?”

“Miss Qiao, that’s not...”

“I’m Qiao Anxin.”

Qiao Anxin took her shades off and snapped. “Do you still think I’m lying to you now?”

The nurse looked up at her swollen face and got a shock.

She looked a little closer and realized that she did look like the celebrity Qiao Anxin.

But, how did Qiao Anxin’s face end up like that?

She seemed to have been beaten up brutally.

And she was actually Qiao Chen’s other sister?

That was even more shocking.

Qiao Anxin had been hospitalized for so long, but not once had Qiao Anxin visited him.

Back when Qiao Anxin received interviews, she had never mentioned having an elder sister and a younger brother.

The nurse was beginning to speculate.

The relationships in this family seemed a little too complex.

Moreover, she used to hear others talk about how approachable and down to earth Qiao Anxin was. But now it all seemed like a false front.

The impatient look she had on the whole time... wasn't the least bit approachable.

Alas, celebrities had a completely different persona in public that shouldn't be trusted!

...

Qiao Anxin was taken to the VIP ward Qiao Chen was in.

She was stunned when she saw the few bodyguards stationed outside the ward.

The nurse went forward and informed the bodyguards of her identity.

One of the bodyguards sized her up and said coldly, "Wait a moment."

With that, he walked into the ward.

Qiao Anxin thought that she could just follow him in, but she was stopped.

Chapter 175: Who Are You, I Don't Know You

The few other bodyguards at the door said, "You need to get Mr. Qiao's permission to enter."

She was enraged.

That short-lived boy was doing this to her?

Who was he!

"Stand aside, I'm Qiao Chen's sister. Do I need permission to see my younger brother?"

The bodyguards continued eyeing her coldly. "Apologies, we only know Miss Qiao Mianmian as Mr. Qiao Chen's sister. Who are you?"

"Damn it. I'm..."

Qiao Anxin was about to say her name when she heard Qiao Chen's voice. "I don't know this woman, please chase her away."

Qiao Anxin was infuriated when she heard Qiao Chen say that he didn't know her. But when she recalled the objective of her visit, she swallowed that anger and tried to sound nice. "Chen Chen, I'm Second Sis. How could you not know me?"

“Are you angry at Second Sis for not visiting you sooner? Second Sis had been too busy recently. I really wanted to see you, but I didn’t have the time. Well, aren’t I here now? Don’t be upset at me, let me come in and talk to you, alright?”

The boy in the ward looked at her expressionlessly. “Second Sis? I only have one sister. Who are you, I don’t know you.”

Qiao Anxin couldn’t stand being embarrassed once again.

Her forced gentle smile had stiffened.

She took a deep breath and tried to smile once again. “Chen Chen, I have something important to talk to you about. It concerns your Big Sis. Don’t you want to know?”

Qiao Chen furrowed his brows and stared at her for a few seconds.

Seeing that he had flinched, she quickly added, “I know you’re concerned about your Big Sis. I am too. So I have to let you know about this. Sister has always cared for you, only you can persuade her now.”

“What is it?”

“Let me come in first. Some things aren’t appropriate to be discussed with outsiders around.”

The boy hesitated for a while before saying to the bodyguards, “Let her in.”

...

Once the door closed behind Qiao Anxin, Qiao Chen asked instantly, “Shoot, what is it about?”

Qiao Chen had been very close to Qiao Mianmian since they were children.

The two of them weren’t on the same page as Qiao Anxin.

Hence, as they grew older, they weren’t on good terms.

After knowing that Qiao Anxin got together with Su Ze, Qiao Chen despised Qiao Anxin even more.

If it wasn’t because she said it involved Qiao Mianmian, he wouldn’t have wanted to see her.

Qiao Anxin walked into the room and observed the surroundings. She could see why only the rich could afford to stay here.

The difference between this ward and the average ward was too huge.

She looked at fresh flowers on the coffee table and the bedside cabinet. And the many types of tonics lying around.

She was getting increasingly upset at what she was seeing.

She could tell that the man treated Qiao Chen with respect and importance.

That showed that Qiao Mianmian meant a lot to him.

Just the thought of it caused her heart to ache with bitterness.

She slowly walked to his bedside and feigned kindness as she asked, "Chen Chen, how are you feeling now? Are you better?"

Qiao Chen couldn't be bothered to play along. He snapped at her. "Not dead yet."

Chapter 176: Get Her to Break up with That Man Quickly

Qiao Anxin was speechless.

What a jerk.

He was just like his sister, acting all high and mighty now that they had a backing.

"Get to the point." Qiao Chen looked at her in annoyance. "You said it's something to do with Sister. What is it?"

Qiao Anxin wouldn't have tolerated his attitude any other time.

But this time, she didn't have a choice.

She kept her anger down and acted worried. She sighed and started by saying, "It isn't just regarding your sister. Do you know she met a man recently? Chen Chen, have you seen that man?"

Qiao Chen narrowed his eyes. "You mean Brother-in-law?"

Qiao Anxin's expression changed instantly. "What do you call him?"

"Brother-in-law." Qiao Chen sneered a little boastfully. "Of course I've seen him. The first time we met, Brother-in-law gave me a watch that costs a few million yuan. Brother-in-law is good-looking and rich, and he treats Sister so well. He and Sister are a match made in heaven.

"Well, my sister is such a nice woman. Only someone like Brother-in-law is worthy to be with her."

Qiao Anxin was in shock.

The way Qiao Chen called him "Brother-in-law" startled her completely.

Qiao Chen was smug to see how shocked Qiao Anxin looked. "You want to tell me about this? In that case, you can forget it."

"Chen Chen, you call him Brother-in-law? Do you know what that means?" Qiao Anxin's voice quivered slightly.

"Of course. My sister and he are married, what else should I be calling him?"

Hmph, he wanted this terrible woman to know that his sister wasn't some pathetic woman who'd been dumped.

In fact, she was living in bliss.

She was a hundred, no, a thousand times happier than she'd have been with Su Ze!

Married?!

Qiao Anxin staggered back a step when she heard that word.

Impossible.

Definitely impossible.

She couldn't believe it. "Chen Chen, are you sure about this? You say they're married? Who told you that?"

Qiao Mianmian broke up with Su Ze not too long ago.

How could she be married to another man already?

Qiao Anxin couldn't believe this.

"Sister told me that herself." Qiao Chen raised a brow as he saw Qiao Anxin's reaction. He was a little cautious when he said, "Qiao Anxin, are you thinking of hitting on Brother-in-law? Let me tell you, drop that thought."

"Brother-in-law isn't as easily tempted as the jerk Su Ze. He only has eyes for Sister. Give it up!"

Qiao Anxin was a little embarrassed that he saw right through her. "You believe what Qiao Mianmian said? She and the man aren't married. She's just his mistress!"

"I came here to tell you this. Chen Chen, the relationship Sister shares with that man isn't as she said. She's been bought over as a mistress, it's an embarrassment to our Qiao family!"

"You don't want to see her go down from here, right? She wouldn't listen to what we have to say, but perhaps she'd hear you out. You'd better persuade her and get her to break up with that man quickly."

Chapter 177: You Lunatic!

Although Qiao Chen had already said it, Qiao Anxin still did not believe that Qiao Mianmian was already married to that man.

How was it possible.

How could such a classy man pick someone like Qiao Mianmian as a wife?

The wealthy were very particular about finding a good match.

She was able to be with Su Ze because of the success in her career. Even as the Qiao family wasn't rich enough, she was earning a pretty good sum on her own.

But Qiao Mianmian?

Besides her slightly better looks, she was nothing but a poor woman. The most she was worthy of was to be someone's mistress for them to play around with.

She was no more than a mistress to that outstanding man!

She was being pampered now, but she'd be dumped in no time.

"You're talking crap!" Qiao Anxin flew into a rage upon hearing her words. "Sister isn't that sort of person. Qiao Anxin, don't think everyone's as shameless as you are."

“Get out, get out now!

“If you dare mention another bad word about my sister, don’t blame me for being mean.” Qiao Chen raised a fist.

Qiao Anxin was very upset.

She didn’t expect Qiao Chen to be this protective of Qiao Mianmian.

She swallowed her anger and continued feigning gentleness.

After taking a deep breath, she went on trying to convince him. “Chen Chen, I’m speaking the truth. Sister has been...”

“Scram!” Qiao Chen picked up a glass from his bedside cabinet and hurled it towards her. “Scram now!”

Qiao Anxin saw a glass coming her way before she was done talking.

She quickly evaded it.

The glass landed on the floor and water spilled all over.

“Qiao Chen, are you mad!” Qiao Anxin finally erupted.

“You’re not leaving?” Qiao Chen grabbed a vase.

“Y-You lunatic!” Qiao Anxin hurriedly dashed for the door as she saw that he might aim the vase at her.

She stopped at the door and said indignantly, “Chen Chen, everything I said is true. Sister knows you wouldn’t be able to accept it, so she lied about the marriage. Your surgery cost a bomb, and she was unwilling to receive help from me and Brother Ah Ze. Honestly, she did it all for you, but...”

She sighed again. “This isn’t anything glamorous. I’ve said my piece, it’s up to you to believe it.”

With that, Qiao Anxin left the ward.

...

Qiao Mianmian woke up and found herself in a foreign place.

She walked out of the lounge and saw Mo Yesi sitting at his work desk.

His sleeves had been rolled up his forearms and the first two buttons of his black shirt had been undone, revealing his chest.

The way he hung his head low made his jawline appear exceedingly attractive.

The office was quiet, and she could hear the occasional flipping of papers as he looked through a document.

The curtains were drawn halfway, and light poured onto the ash-colored ground with shadows of the curtains’ patterns.

They said that men looked the most alluring when they were serious.

Qiao Mianmian couldn't agree more at this point in time.

Mo Yesi looked extremely captivating when he was concentrating on his work.

Even without speaking, even without any expression, he exuded a thick air of asceticism.

Chapter 178: A Blinding Scene

It was hard to associate the him she saw now to the man who was always passionate when around her.

It didn't seem like both personas were, in fact, one person.

Not wanting to disturb him, she tiptoed out as quietly as possible. But the moment she took the first step, the man looked up at her.

He asked tenderly, "Baby, did you sleep well?"

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

She bit her lip and turned to him a little abashedly. "Did I disturb you?"

"No."

Mo Yesi put down the fountain pen in his hand and called her over with his finger.

Qiao Mianmian walked towards him and he reached out to pull her in. His strong arm was around her waist and he easily shifted her onto his lap.

He whispered at her ear, his every warm breath sending tingles down her spine. "You're way more important than my work."

Qiao Mianmian went red instantly.

Her face was a little red from her sleep, so the blush wasn't too obvious.

Just a moment ago, he looked so unapproachable and nonchalant. But his vibes changed immediately.

Now, he was making her heart pump so quickly.

"W-Why didn't you send me to school?" Qiao Mianmian tried to tilt her head away from him as his warm breath was too ticklish.

The man chuckled. "You fell asleep in the car. I couldn't bear to wake you up since you seemed to be so soundly asleep, so I brought you here instead."

Qiao Mianmian had already told Jiang Luoli that she might not make it back in time for the afternoon classes.

So it wasn't a big deal that she was missing them.

"... Could you let me go?" Qiao Mianmian's heart was pounding so rapidly against his chest.

So rapidly... she was getting scared.

This was a strange and new feeling to her, and it was making her flustered.

She never felt this way when she was with Su Ze.

Perhaps it was because she'd known Su Ze for too long, while she barely knew this man.

Hence, she wasn't used to this level of intimacy.

"No." The man chuckled again and stroked her hair as tenderness filled his eyes. "Baby, I like holding you like that. Don't you like it?"

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

"Hm? Do you like Hubby to hold you this way?"

When she still didn't respond, the man tipped her chin upwards and looked at her deeply. "Answer me."

Qiao Mianmian's face was burning up. "Mo Yesi, I..."

...

Right then, someone could be heard knocking on the door.

A voice rang out from behind the door, "Chairman Mo, there's a document that we need you to go through personally."

Qiao Mianmian immediately pushed Mo Yesi aside.

The man tensed his arms, keeping her in place as if knowing that she was going to do that already. "Don't move."

Qiao Mianmian stiffened up.

Mo Yesi smiled upon seeing her embarrassed look and said to the person outside, "Come in."

...

Wei Zheng opened the door and was greeted by a blinding scene.

His Chairman Mo was hugging Young Madam at the desk. He had a document in one hand, while his other hand was wrapped around her waist.

Chapter 179: Chairman Mo Was Actually Like This!

Wei Zheng was left speechless.

He never expected that Chairman Mo was actually like this!

He looked so serious and cold all the time.

But he was actually getting intimate with his wife during office hours.

And he wasn't even hiding it from his subordinates!

Wei Zheng felt a little awkward as he brought the document over.

“Chairman Mo.” He handed the document to him with both hands. “This is the latest revenue report.”

“Mm.” Mo Yesi responded casually. “Let everyone know that work ends an hour earlier today.”

Wei Zheng was stunned.

He looked up with eyes filled with disbelief. “Work ends an hour earlier today?”

Was he dreaming?

“Why, you don’t want it?” Mo Yesi glanced at him almost expressionlessly. But Wei Zheng saw hints of happiness in those eyes.

Wei Zheng looked at him, and then at Qiao Mianmian, and he seemed to understand something instantly.

Indeed, love made people better.

Even Chairman Mo wasn’t an exception.

He was so much more approachable than usual... and so much more humane.

This was the first time they could leave the office early. It was just an hour earlier, but Wei Zheng was beyond satisfied.

He immediately said, “I do, I do. I’ll let them know right away.”

“Mm, go on.”

Mo Yesi waved him away.

Wei Zheng did not dare stay any longer than was needed of him. He gave the couple the space they wanted and needed.

When he left, only Mo Yesi and Qiao Mianmian were left in the office.

Mo Yesi took a look at the revenue report with Qiao Mianmian still in his arms.

Qiao Mianmian had leaned against him for a while. When she realized that he still hadn’t released his grip, she asked quietly, “Can you let me go now?”

The man looked down at her and into her eyes. “Mm?”

“Aren’t you still working?” Qiao Mianmian glanced at the report he was looking at. “I’ll be disturbing you.”

“You won’t.”

Mo Yesi smiled, and her heartbeat skyrocketed again. “I’m more efficient at work when I’m holding you. Baby, let me hold you for a bit. I’ll be able to knock off earlier, then I’ll have time for you.”

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

W-Who needed his time.

Mo Yesi then stroked her hair and returned to the report.

He got back into his work state very quickly, and his seriousness appealed to Qiao Mianmian once again.

In the meantime, he didn't tease her anymore.

Qiao Mianmian leaned against his chest and felt sleepy again.

...

When she woke up again, she was in another place.

She was still in Mo Yesi's arms, but they were in the car now.

She rubbed her eyes and looked out the window at the passing buildings. "Where are we going?"

Her voice was gentle and sweet, to begin with.

And now that she'd just woken up, she sounded confused and even more adorable.

He tipped her chin up slightly and gave her a kiss on the lips.

Qiao Mianmian was caught off-guard.

It was only when she felt like she was about to suffocate again did he finally release her.

Chapter 180: I Don't Like Timid Women

He had his forehead against hers.

Tightening his arm around her, he said hoarsely, "I've taught you so many times, and you still haven't learned to catch your breath? Looks like we've got to practice this more."

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

The practices were frequent enough!

He kissed her each time he saw her.

He'd practically become a kiss-monster.

And he always did it for so long and so intensely, she felt like she could die from suffocation!

Upon hearing and watching them from the mirror, Uncle Li tried not to smile.

How nice.

It seemed like Young Master's disorder had been cured completely.

Not only could he touch women, but he could also even get intimate with them.

It was all thanks to the Young Madam.

...

10 minutes later.

The black Rolls-Royce stopped outside a private clubhouse.

Mo Yesi got off and immediately reached for Qiao Mianmian's hand.

Qiao Mianmian struggled a little and then felt he grabbing her hand a little more tightly.

Under the Manager's lead, they walked into the clubhouse hand in hand.

He said to her while they were walking, "Third Yan and Shen Rou are already waiting for us in the private room."

Qiao Mianmian was somewhat nervous.

All of them knew each other, all except her.

She had no idea whether she'd be disrupting them or causing any awkwardness by being around.

And those friends of his...

Although he told her not to mind them, how could she?

"Uh..." She bit her lip and tugged at his sleeve.

"Mm?" Mo Yesi looked down at her.

"You're here to welcome your friend back. Shouldn't we bring a gift for her?"

She didn't feel good about going empty-handed.

"No need." Mo Yesi casually said, "They're not outsiders, we can do away with the civilities."

The Manager stopped outside a private room.

...

Qiao Mianmian could hear a woman's voice right away, "Third Yan, are you courting death!"

"Don't, Miss Diva Shen! I won't be able to bear your fist of steel!"

"Pfft, you're the one with the fist of steel."

...

"Where's Second Bro? Should we call and ask why he isn't here yet?"

"I texted him just now, he should be here soon. Oh right, Second Bro reminded us over and over again—we need to practice some restraint when Sis-in-law is here later. We can't scare her off on our first meeting."

"Hah." Someone snorted a little mockingly. "He makes us sound so terrifying. If she's so timid, he shouldn't bring her here at all."

"I don't like timid women."

"When did Ah Si start to like vulnerable and useless women like that?"

“Fourth Bro, you’d better keep these words here with us. Don’t you mention this before Second Bro and Sis-in-law. You know how Second Bro is like, he’d definitely turn against you if he knew you talked about his wife this way.”

“Hah.” The same man scoffed again. “If he wants to turn against us brothers over a woman he barely knows, then so be it.”

“Ze Li.” The woman’s voice could be heard again. “What you’re doing is no different, isn’t it—giving up an important person because of an unimportant person?”