

Big Shot 191

Chapter 191: What He Feared Most Was About to Happen

Qiao Mianmian was slightly stunned but quickly said, "No, no, it's fine!"

She knew her place.

They were all good friends for over a decade, some even over two decades.

Although she was indeed married to Mo Yesi, this was her first time meeting them.

She was no more than a stranger to them, actually.

"I'll see you next time, then."

Shen Rou turned and left.

Gong Zeli followed behind her.

He hadn't even said goodbye.

Qiao Mianmian felt even more pressured now...

When she turned to look at Mo Yesi, she found that he seemed to be losing his cool.

Shen Rou and Gong Zeli were already at the door.

"Hold it there."

Mo Yesi suddenly said coldly and strictly, "Fourth Gong, if you don't wish to come in the future, then don't. Also, have you even greeted your Sis-in-law since you saw her just now? She's my wife, that makes her your sister-in-law.

"If you don't wish to acknowledge her as your Sis-in-law, then you can forget about calling me Second Bro as well.

"I won't have a brother like you."

Mo Yesi's words made the atmosphere tenser and colder than ever.

For a moment, nobody said a thing.

It was so silent, it seemed like everyone vanished.

Gong Zeli was already at the door.

He had his back towards them, but they could see him clench his fist.

Yan Shaoqing was cursing in his heart, his brows furrowed.

Damn it, what he feared most was about to happen.

He knew that Gong Zeli's attitude today would definitely set Second Bro off.

Even if he was doing this to protect Shen Rou, it was too much.

Didn't he know what Second Bro was like?

He was definitely going to defend his girl!

Just this meal alone was enough for Yan Shaoqing to understand the sort of value Mo Yesi held Qiao Mianmian to.

That was the sort of care and concern a man had for a woman.

Notwithstanding anything.

How could he tolerate others' disrespect for a girl he valued this much?

He wouldn't take it lying down, even if it was his close buddy!

"Second Bro, Fourth Bro is just..." Yan Shaoqing wanted to mediate the situation.

But Mo Yesi quickly shut him off with his cold voice. "It's none of your business, you'd best keep quiet."

Yan Shaoqing was speechless.

He turned around, saw Mo Yesi's expressionless look, and felt a chill down his spine. He dared not say more.

Second Bro was known for his bad temper.

But he actually seldom lost his cool.

However, the few times he did was enough to leave a lasting impression.

If he really was angry, Yan Shaoqing wouldn't dare provoke him further.

Seeing Gong Zeli's tense back view, Yan Shaoqing could only pray for him. He prayed that there was room for this situation to improve.

Otherwise... things would turn really ugly.

Mo Yesi's sudden change in tone shocked Qiao Mianmian.

She was completely caught off-guard.

She had no idea that he would do this.

Actually, she was alright with Gong Zeli not liking her or greeting her at all.

They were Mo Yesi's friends, not hers.

It wasn't unusual that they didn't like her.

And she could tell that Gong Zeli and Shen Rou shared a close relationship. It was possible that his coldness towards her had something to do with Shen Rou.

"Mo Yesi, it's fine, I..." Qiao Mianmian wanted to say it didn't matter to her.

She felt that there was no need for Mo Yesi to strain his relationship with his close buddies because of her.

Chapter 192: Miss Qiao Is So Capable

Before she could finish speaking, he cut her off too. "You don't say anything too. This is between me and him."

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

The man's voice wasn't as gentle as before.

Although he sounded a lot kinder than when he spoke to Yan Shaoqing, Qiao Mianmian still shuddered at the way he spoke.

She was used to his tenderness and was slightly taken aback by this side of him.

She'd intended to persuade him, but seeing his stone-cold look, she decided not to.

After a moment of silence.

Shen Rou saw that Mo Yesi wasn't going to leave any room for negotiation. As awful as she felt, she had to persuade Gong Zeli quietly. "Zeli, just admit your mistake to Ah Si. Do you really want to fall out with him over this one incident?"

Gong Zeli bit his lip and then turned around slowly.

His cold gaze landed on Qiao Mianmian. After eyeing her for a few seconds, he smiled. "Miss Qiao is so capable. Your arrival has turned our brotherly relationship of over 10 years so sour. Don't you feel a sense of achievement?"

Qiao Mianmian widened her eyes.

What... had this got to do with her?

She hadn't done anything.

"I heard Miss Qiao is still a student? Ha, she's so young but so capable."

The moment he said that he saw a wine glass incoming. He quickly evaded it.

The wine glass that could've hit him shattered against the glass wall.

The shards fell to the ground.

"Ah!" Shen Rou shrieked.

Gong Zeli looked up at Mo Yesi slowly and in disbelief.

"Scram." Mo Yesi's voice was deep and cold as if lined with ice. "Get out of my sight now. Don't make me do it myself."

"Ah Si, you..."

Shen Rou still couldn't believe that he'd hurled a wine glass at Gong Zeli.

Just because of Qiao Mianmian?!

Was that woman that important?

More important than his brother whom he'd known for so many years?

At this point, Shen Rou felt as if she did not know Mo Yesi anymore.

He was different from the person she'd known all along.

Mo Yesi did not look at her. He simply kept his eyes on Gong Zeli as he went on. "You didn't hear me? Scram."

Gong Zeli's expression darkened before he let out a sneer. "Well, very well. Mo Yesi, you're a f**king jerk! Fine, since this woman is more important than anyone else, then take it that we've known each other in vain. You don't need brothers anymore. You just need your woman for the rest of your life."

Once he was done, he stormed out.

"Zeli, hold up..."

Shen Rou looked deeply at Mo Yesi, let out a sigh, and then chased up.

Yan Shaoqing sighed as well. He was tired of all that had happened.

Well, what he feared most finally happened.

...

Leaving the clubhouse.

"Second Bro, I don't know what's wrong with Fourth Bro today too. But you know that he's always been rather erratic and would lose his temper for no reason sometimes. Just think of him as having a midlife crisis, don't stoop to his level.

"Once he's cooled down, he'd definitely recognize his faults and apologize to you.

"I'll talk to him too. And Sis-in-law, let me apologize to you on Fourth Bro's behalf."

Chapter 193: What Do You Have to Be Sorry About?

"He's just a little bad-tempered, but it's not a bad person. He doesn't mean any harm to you, it's just his mood today, so..."

Yan Shaoqing was aware of the actual reason.

But it wasn't meant for Qiao Mianmian to know.

Otherwise, Second Bro would skin him alive if he found out.

"It's alright." Qiao Mianmian let out a magnanimous smile. "I don't mind it."

Yan Shaoqing was surprised to hear that. "Sis-in-law, you really don't mind it?"

Qiao Mianmian nodded. "Mm, we all have our bad days. I understand that."

That's what she said, but deep down she simply thought that she wasn't going to meet Gong Zeli much anyway.

It didn't matter whether he liked her or not.

"Thank you for understanding, Sis-in-law." Yan Shaoqing already had a nice impression of Qiao Mianmian when he saw her dimples earlier. But now, he found that she wasn't just pretty, she was also a nice person.

If it wasn't for Shen Rou, Gong Zeli might find her a nice girl as well.

"I'll take my leave first then, instead of depriving Second Bro and Sis-in-law of your couple time." Yan Shaoqing quickly glanced at Mo Yesi but found that his expression was still rather awful. He couldn't help but sigh a little.

It seemed like Fourth Bro really made Second Bro angry this time.

This... wasn't going to be easy to settle.

Yan Shaoqing's car was parked right opposite where they were. It was a flashy Lamborghini sports car.

Not too long later, a green sports car left the parking lot and sped out of the car park.

At the same time, Uncle Li had driven the black Rolls-Royce over.

He stopped the car and opened the door to the back seat for them. "Young Master, Young Madam, please get on."

"Let's go."

Mo Yesi grabbed Qiao Mianmian's hand and led her in.

...

In the car.

Mo Yesi said to Uncle Li, "Head straight to Lu Shan Gardens."

"Yes, Young Master."

Mo Yesi then closed his eyes and rubbed his temple. He looked exhausted.

"Uh, Mo Yesi..."

There were some things she didn't want to say with Yan Shaoqing around.

Now that there weren't outsiders anymore, Qiao Mianmian felt a need to talk to him about it.

She felt some guilt about tonight.

Though she knew it wasn't really her fault.

But the fact remained that Mo Yesi ended up being in conflict with his friends because of her.

Mo Yesi opened his eyes slowly and looked at her. “Mm?”

The man’s voice was a little hoarse, and it sounded especially alluring.

Qiao Mianmian bit her lip and looked up at him a little apprehensively. “I-I’m sorry...”

Mo Yesi was stunned by her words. “What do you have to be sorry about?”

“What happened tonight. It was because of me that you and your friends...”

“It has nothing to do with you.” He cut her off. “You don’t have to apologize, you did nothing wrong.”

“But...” Qiao Mianmian sighed lightly. “If it wasn’t for me, you guys wouldn’t have argued. I’m really sorry. If I had known that he didn’t like me, I shouldn’t have...”

“Shouldn’t have done what? Shouldn’t have come along with me?”

Chapter 194: Let Me Hear You Call Me Hubby

Mo Yesi furrowed his brows and grabbed her hands. He then pulled her into his arms and said, “Mianmian, you’re my wife and they are my best friends. I don’t demand that they like you, but I need them to at least respect you. Otherwise, how am I to feel?”

“If I don’t let them know how angry I am this time, they’d only be more disrespectful to you in the future.

“I’d said that I won’t let you feel aggrieved, so I’ll hold myself to it. Fourth Bro knows that I care about you and value you, and he still dared to pull a long face at you. He wasn’t just disrespecting you, but me as well.

“I had to teach him a lesson.”

Qiao Mianmian didn’t quite know what to say.

She suddenly felt her heart pump faster.

He said he cared for her and valued her...

Whether or not he meant it, she had to admit that at this moment, she was touched.

Which woman wouldn’t be?

Being able to feel that one’s partner cared for them, valued them, and protected them in every way...

Especially when that partner was a man as outstanding as Mo Yesi.

He was handsome and charismatic, with power and authority in his hands. And yet, he treated her with such thoughtfulness.

If she could remain unfazed by all he had done, she wouldn’t be human, she’d be divine!

But she wasn’t.

So there definitely would be times she felt her heart flutter for him.

After all, a man like Mo Yesi was too attractive.

After Mo Yesi said that, he realized that Qiao Mianmian was looking at him blankly. She hadn't even blinked.

He held her chin up with his slender fingers and squinted. "What are you looking at? Do you suddenly think your husband's especially handsome?"

Qiao Mianmian nodded her head foolishly.

She then heard a jolly chuckle.

All the unhappiness she'd seen on the man's face had vanished. He was all smiles now.

"Since you find your husband especially handsome, why don't you let me hear you call me Hubby, hm?"

"Ah?"

Qiao Mianmian blinked and snapped back to her senses when she saw his expectant eyes.

Then her cheeks started to burn as she stammered. "W-Wait what? I didn't hear you clearly."

Ahhh.

How did she get so immersed by his handsomeness?

And he'd discovered it.

How awkward...

Qiao Mianmian always felt like she wasn't the type of girl to swoon so easily.

In fact, no man had managed to make her swoon.

But... did she just expose that side of herself to Mo Yesi?

It must have been because she hadn't been determined enough.

It was all this man's fault, for being too attractive.

"You didn't hear me clearly?" The man chuckled again. "Mm, I'll repeat it then. Baby, let me hear you call me Hubby. We're already married and you haven't called me Hubby yet."

Her chin was still between his fingers, and her eyes were still on his face.

She felt as if her heart had been struck. It simply couldn't calm down.

Chapter 195: Today's the Deadline

Her heart was pumping wildly.

"Call me Hubby, mm?" He coaxed and lured her.

Qiao Mianmian could actually feel the depths of her heart shuddering.

This man before her was incredibly handsome, his voice incredibly captivating, and his aura... incredibly charming.

Qiao Mianmian felt herself going dizzy.

Her face was burning up.

“M-Mo Yesi...”

Call him Hubby?

Ahhh.

She was too embarrassed.

Although he already was her husband on paper.

She found it a little mushy and awkward to address him this way.

She felt like... she wasn't up for it.

“Mm. Baby, I'm here.” The man leaned in closer, his voice deeper than before.

Qiao Mianmian's heart could barely deal with it.

She swallowed her saliva. “I... I can't bring myself to say it.”

She really couldn't.

It felt too mushy.

“You haven't tried, how would you know.”

There was no response.

“Call me twice and you'll get used to it. Come on, try it.”

Qiao Mianmian was about to tear up. “I-I really can't. Can you give me some time?”

Mo Yesi was a little disappointed that she was about to tear up from the pressure. But he didn't push her further. “Alright, I'll give you some time. But if I agree to it, can you accede to a small request of mine too?”

“What?” Qiao Mianmian heaved a sigh of relief and looked up at him curiously.

Mo Yesi smiled. “If you don't call me Hubby, then call me Dear.”

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

“Otherwise, call me Hubby. Your choice.”

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

Both sounded equally bad!

But in comparison, it seemed like “Dear” sounded slightly better. It was easier to make herself say it.

“A-Alright.” She took a deep breath and tried to suppress her embarrassment as she said quietly, “Dear...”

Her voice was so soft and tender.

Mo Yesi suddenly felt a rush in his veins.

His eyes darkened. “Baby, call me once more. Louder.”

“Dear... Uh...”

He kissed Qiao Mianmian’s lips. It was passionate, burning...

He did it with depth and force.

Soon, all the air was taken from her. She felt the oxygen in her lungs deplete slowly.

Just as Qiao Mianmian was about to pass out from lack of oxygen, Mo Yesi finally let her go.

“Baby.”

The man’s voice was hoarse and filled with thickened desire. He cupped her face in his hands.

“Remember our one-week deal? Are you ready?”

Qiao Mianmian, still recovering from the kiss, got another shock.

The one-week deal?

What one-week deal?

The man’s sexy voice rang out by her ear, “Today’s the deadline. Don’t tell me you still aren’t ready.”

This time, he wasn’t planning on letting her off, whether she was ready or not.

When Qiao Mianmian finally recalled it, her eyes widened and her body stiffened.

I-It was so soon?

Chapter 196: He Couldn’t Wait for It?

Gosh, how had one week passed so quickly?

She wasn’t ready at all.

“I-I...”

“No excuses.” The man cut her off with his domineering tone as he eyed her with those fiery pupils. He looked like a predator staring down at its prey. “I don’t want to hear anymore. I waited for a whole week, I don’t want to wait anymore.”

“Mo Yesi, I...” Qiao Mianmian was flustered.

The man didn't look the least bit like he was going to leave room for negotiation. "Baby, whether you're willing or not, I want you to truly become Mrs. Mo tonight."

...

Lu Shan Gardens.

Qiao Mianmian couldn't calm down once she heard him say "I want you to truly become Mrs. Mo tonight".

There was determination in his eyes, and she knew full well she wasn't going to escape tonight.

He wanted her badly.

"Young Master, Young Madam."

When they alighted, Mo Yesi wrapped his arm around her waist as they walked into the villa.

Lei En and a group of housemaids were waiting in the living room. They bowed politely when both of them entered.

Behind him, the housemaids greeted. "Young Master, Young Madam."

Mo Yesi nodded and headed up with Qiao Mianmian.

At his bedroom door.

Qiao Mianmian's heart was racing. Her fists were clenched in fear and even her breathing had picked up speed.

Mo Yesi could feel the girl's body tense up around him. He smiled and looked down at her as playfulness crept into his eyes.

He opened the room door and they walked in together.

He began undoing the buttons on his shirt while saying, "Baby, take a shower first."

The girl stopped in her tracks upon hearing him.

She stiffened up.

"S-Shower?" Qiao Mianmian was afraid now. Her eyes widened as her tongue seemed to knot up. "Why s-shower now?"

Was he getting to it right now?

It wasn't even nine o'clock yet...

Wasn't it too early?

He couldn't... wait for it?

Qiao Mianmian blushed upon thinking about it.

She found it embarrassing to think of Mo Yesi as someone who "couldn't wait for it".

Mo Yesi stopped in his tracks and gave her a strange smile. "Mm, is there an issue?"

Qiao Mianmian was shaken.

Of course there was an issue!

Her cheeks were getting warmer as her heart palpitated. She swallowed her saliva and forced a smile. "I feel like it's a little early now. I don't have to... shower so early?"

"Early?" Mo Yesi raised a brow and continued onto his next button.

He bent over and looked her in the eye. His voice was low as he said, "Baby, this is a special night. I can't wait for another second.

"To me, this isn't early at all."

The man was so close to her, she could feel his breath on her forehead.

Chapter 197: We Can Do It Slowly

The moist, warm air brushed past her cheeks, causing Qiao Mianmian's heart to shudder.

When she saw that his eyes were practically glowing, her heart beat even faster. She was evidently flustered. "Mo Yesi, d-don't be like this."

Mo Yesi had already undone his second button.

Qiao Mianmian looked up and saw his sexy Adam's apple and collarbone, and his toned chest muscles peeking out beneath the black shirt.

The man's slender fingers were on his third button. His fair skin against the black shirt and buttons, and in the act of removing his clothes... it was alluring.

Those nice, lean chest muscles, that quivering Adam's apple...

And the elevated hormonal levels.

Qiao Mianmian could barely cope with how fast her heart was pumping.

Her face seemed to be getting warmer and warmer.

"Y-You..."

Seeing Mo Yesi undo another button, revealing even more of his chest, and then his abdomen...

And going even lower...

Gosh, Qiao Mianmian quickly pinched her nose, for fear that she'd get a nosebleed.

She quickly looked away, but her reddened ears betrayed her anyway. "Stop!"

It seemed like the word "sexy" wasn't only reserved for describing women's bodies.

Men could be too.

Seeing Mo Yesi's figure, that was the word that came to Qiao Mianmian's mind first.

It wasn't just sexy, it was extraordinarily sexy!

Among all the men she'd seen, he definitely was the most handsome, and his figure the sexiest!

With such a view before her, even she wasn't sure if she could resist it.

Why did she feel like Mo Yesi was luring her on purpose?

With his charm!

He could just take his shirt off quickly, why did he have to slow it down so much...

"You're shy?" Mo Yesi stroked her ear and chuckled. "Baby, haven't you already seen my body? What's there to be shy about?"

Qiao Mianmian thought about the time in the dormitory and got even redder.

She was too embarrassed. "Don't say anymore!"

The man sounded even happier. "Baby, don't be shy, turn around and look at me."

Qiao Mianmian bit her lip. "No!"

"Then I'll go over and let you see me?"

"No!"

"If you think this is unfair, you can take it off for me to see too."

"... No!" What a hooligan!

He looked so serious and cold usually, why had he turned into a pervert in front of her!

The man sighed. "You don't want to see what I'm showing you, and you don't want to show me anything. Baby, what am I to do?"

"How about..."

She felt her back go warm—the man had hugged her from behind, his warm chest against her back.

"You like it with clothes on? Although I've never tried it, we can give it a shot if you like that. Anyway, we've got a lot of time, we can work it out."

His arms were wrapped around her tightly.

Her petite figure was entirely enveloped by him.

Qiao Mianmian felt as if a furnace was against her back.

She was being roasted...

Chapter 198: It's Very Important

“Baby...” Mo Yesi mumbled by her ear. “Don’t try to escape it. And you don’t have to be afraid, I’ll try my best to be gentle so that I won’t hurt you.”

He heard that a woman’s first time hurt a lot.

That night, he’d drugged her, but she still teared up from the pain.

The next few times slowly got better.

She had already given him her first time.

So... it shouldn’t hurt that much, right?

Moreover, they’d done it several times, and they seemed pretty in sync over time.

Mo Yesi was confident that he’d give her a good time tonight.

His lips shifted down slowly. “Leave it to me, I’ll make you happy.”

“W-Wait!”

Qiao Mianmian stiffened up and was about to cry. “D-Didn’t you say I could go shower first.”

“Mm. But I can’t wait any longer now.”

The girl had a sweet fragrant scent around her.

She was standing so close that he was going mad from how good she smelt.

Initially, he’d just been poking fun at her. He wasn’t serious about wanting her right now.

But now, he’d fallen into his own pit.

His desires were piqued and he was losing control.

His voice got hoarse as he pulled her in closer. “Baby, give it to me, alright?”

“I...”

Qiao Mianmian only said a word before her world began to spin. Mo Yesi had suddenly carried her up.

Before she could respond, he was carrying her towards the huge black bed.

Qiao Mianmian’s heart was running wild.

When she landed on the soft bed, she closed her eyes in embarrassment.

Knowing that she couldn’t escape it, she wasn’t thinking about it anymore.

Since he wanted it so badly... she’d just give it to him.

Men were all the same. They found all ways to get it when they couldn’t.

But once it was on hand, they’d slowly lose interest in it.

If she refused to give it to him, he'd keep it in mind all the time. Giving it to him, however, would likely stop him from thinking about it non-stop.

Although she was already mentally prepared for it, Qiao Mianmian still found it hard to open up to him for it.

"Baby."

Mo Yesi kissed her gently. "Relax. Open your eyes and look at me."

Qiao Mianmian turned her head to the side and closed her eyes.

She couldn't face him.

Mo Yesi smiled when he saw that her cheeks were red and her eyes were squeezed. He kissed her on her temple while murmuring, "Baby, my Baby..."

Qiao Mianmian was grabbing the bed sheet.

When Mo Yesi was about to remove her clothes, she suddenly yelled, "Mo Yesi."

"Mm?" The man's voice was so deep.

Qiao Mianmian bit her lip and took a deep breath. When she spoke again, her voice was quiet and quivering. "I-I have something to say to you."

"Now?" The man was evidently trying his best to control himself. She could see beads of perspiration on his forehead. "Baby, now's not the time to talk about things. We can talk about it later."

With that, he kissed her once again.

Qiao Mianmian opened her eyes and hesitated for a while. But she went on. "It's very, very important."

Chapter 199: I Didn't Manage to See How He Looked Like

Mo Yesi was speechless. "..."

He took a deep breath, his eyes filled with control, tolerance, and some helplessness. "You have to say it right now?"

"Mm!" Qiao Mianmian nodded.

"... Alright, say it then. What is it?"

Qiao Mianmian looked at the flames of passion in his eyes and bit her lip. She firmly said, "I-I'm not a virgin anymore!"

She thought for a long time and eventually decided that she should tell him before he found out for himself.

He should be given a choice of whether to go on with her after learning about this.

If... he felt that she was too dirty and didn't want to touch her anymore, she'd fully understand.

He was still a virgin, he had the right to expect his partner to be the same.

Mo Yesi was stunned. The shock in his eyes was not too obvious, and yet it was unmistakable.

It seemed like he never expected her to say this.

Qiao Mianmian could see his reaction clearly. As much as she understood his feelings, she still felt a little hurt.

A little... sad.

As she guessed, he did find her dirty.

But that night, she had been the victim.

She'd already known that he might despise her for it and was mentally prepared. Why did she still feel upset?

She blinked a few times, trying to keep her sadness in. She then said as indifferently as possible, "If you mind it, we don't have to go on anymore. I'm sorry, I should've told you this before we got married, but back then I wasn't thinking so much.

"If you'd like a divorce now, we can go to the Ministry tomorrow to settle it. But Chen Chen is innocent. I hope you won't get angry with him because of me and call off his surgery."

Qiao Mianmian had always felt that her marriage with Mo Yesi wasn't because of love.

There was no foundation for their feelings in this marriage. It didn't matter much if it ended.

She wouldn't be sad over this.

But for some reason, her heart hurt when she mentioned the word "divorce".

It was as if her heart was stabbed.

And she actually felt reluctant to end it!

It was only now that she found out, she wasn't as nonchalant about this marriage or divorce.

She actually... did not want to get a divorce with Mo Yesi!

Was it because he'd been too nice to her and she'd gotten used to it? Was she afraid that she'd lose all of this special treatment? Was that why she didn't want a divorce?

Before she could think any further, the man suddenly asked, "Was your first time with Su Ze?"

Qiao Mianmian looked up at him.

She did not see any trace of unhappiness or despise on his face. In fact, he didn't look angry at all too.

She kept silent for a while as she recalled what happened that night. "... No."

"Then who?"

Mo Yesi's eyes flickered. "Who did you give your first time to?"

Qiao Mianmian bit her lip before finally saying, "I don't know."

She smiled as if mocking herself. "I don't know who he is. I was drunk that night, and barely conscious. A few strangers had brought me to a hotel room.

"They left me in the room and took their leave. I lay in bed for a while, sleepy and giddy, and then a man entered."

At this point, her eyes were red and her fists were clenched into balls. "I-I didn't manage to see what he looked like.

"I was so lost, confused, and scared. I just wanted to leave. But I really regret it now..."

Chapter 200: You Hate Him... That Much?

Mo Yesi's expression changed a little. "What do you regret?"

Qiao Mianmian clenched her teeth. "I regret leaving just like that. I should've beaten that jerk up and called the police on him. But... I didn't."

Mo Yesi was speechless. "..."

"Would you manage to beat him up?"

"I would have to!"

"You hate him... that much?"

"Given what he did, doesn't he deserve to be hated?" He could see the anger in Qiao Mianmian's eyes now. "He's a jerk, a bastard, a despicable scum!"

Mo Yesi was speechless. "..."

He suddenly felt bothered.

He had intended to find time to tell her about that night someday.

But now...

Given how much she hated the man that night, would she ever forgive him if she found out?

Mo Yesi couldn't be sure.

He kept quiet for a moment. "You... can't remember how he looked like at all?"

Qiao Mianmian shook her head.

She suddenly widened her eyes at him.

Mo Yesi looked at her a little guiltily. "... What's wrong?"

Qiao Mianmian eyed him for a few seconds, then shook her head. "It's nothing."

She just... had a familiar feeling when Mo Yesi asked her that question.

Those eyes full of desire, they reminded her of the man that night.

The fiery eyes in the dark...

But the next moment, she found that the shadow over her disappeared.

Qiao Mianmian realized that Mo Yesi was now lying on the other side of the bed.

He lay in silence for a while before sitting up slowly. He closed his eyes for a while and then said, "I just remembered that I have some documents to go through. I'll be in the study for a while. There's a computer in the room, the password is 5555. You can use it as you wish. There's a theater on the first floor, let Lei En know if you want to watch a movie. He'll get someone to set it up for you.

"If you wish to go for a stroll, you can get a housemaid to follow you to the garden.

"Let Lei En know too if you want to eat anything.

"Also, I got him to prepare some basic everyday necessities for you. You can go have a look at clothes, shoes, bags, and whatnot. Let him know if you don't like them, he'll get you some new ones.

"I'll be a bit late tonight, go to sleep if you're tired. You don't have to wait up for me."

With that, he turned to look at Qiao Mianmian.

Qiao Mianmian was lying on the bed stiffly, with one hand still grabbing the bedsheet. She was trying hard not to cry as she took a deep breath. She then smiled and nodded. "Mm, I got it."

Mo Yesi furrowed his brows slightly.

"Mianmian." He pulled her in for a hug and then kissed her forehead. "Don't let your imagination run wild. I actually don't mind it. It's just, I remembered I have some important matters to attend to, so..."

"I know." Qiao Mianmian nodded before he was done talking. "I'm not letting my thoughts run wild. You can go and do your work, I understand."

Mo Yesi looked at her, a little worried. "You really aren't?"

He knew that it was hard for her not to misunderstand him, given that he stopped at such a juncture.

But after finding out that she was so upset and angry over the night he took her virginity, he simply couldn't pretend he didn't know about it and get on with the night with her.

He suddenly lost the mood for it.