

## **Big Shot 1971**

### **Chapter 1971: The Good Child**

"Okay," Qiao Mianmian replied obediently.

"Let's go in first," Mrs. White said. "Your brother and your father are here, waiting for you."

"Auntie, wait a minute."

Mo Yesi walked towards the trunk and took out the gift he had bought.

Madam Bai was stunned when she saw the bags in his hands. "Ye Si, what did you buy?"

Mo Yesi walked over to Qiao Mianmian. "Mom, these are some gifts for you and Dad. I don't know what you like, so I just bought some."

"So be it. Why are you buying gifts? We're family. Why are you being so polite?" Although Madam Bai said that, her eyes revealed her satisfaction.

This son-in-law was well-mannered.

This was also a sign that he valued their daughter.

Madam Bai was a little unhappy about Qiao Mianmian getting married too early.

After all, she had just found her daughter and wanted Qiao Mianmian to stay by her side for a few more years.

She also thought that getting married too early was not a good thing.

He was too young and did not understand many things. Choosing at this time might not be the wisest choice. There would be times when he would regret it in the future.

If she met a good husband, she would be considered lucky.

If they encountered something bad, it would be a tragedy.

Fortunately, the two children from the Mo Family looked reliable.

Madam Bai asked the butler behind her to take the gift bag from Mo Yesi and said with a smile, "Don't buy anything from now on. It's good that you're back. Don't spend so much money on these things."

"Mom, that's what I told him too. But he said he couldn't come back empty-handed and insisted on going to the mall to buy these things."

Madam Bai chuckled. "This means that Ye Si is a well-mannered child."

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Qiao Mianmian walked in front with Madam Bai.

Mo Yesi followed behind them.

The mother-daughter pair hadn't seen each other in a while, and Madam Bai kept talking to Qiao Mianmian.

Mo Yesi followed behind and listened as Madam Bai kept asking about Qiao Mianmian.

He didn't feel that he had been neglected. Instead, he felt gratified to see how much Madam Bai doted on Qiao Mianmian.

They walked into the hall.

Qiao Mianmian saw Bai Yusheng and a middle-aged man sitting on the sofa.

The middle-aged man was handsome and had a calm temperament. He exuded the charm of a mature man.

Qiao Mianmian immediately confirmed his identity.

This was because Bai Yusheng, who was sitting beside him, was at least fifty percent similar to the middle-aged man.

Qiao Mianmian became nervous.

"Mianmian." Madam Bai held her hand and looked at the middle-aged man. "That's your father."

She led Qiao Mianmian over.

When they walked into the hall, Bai Yusheng and Father Bai saw them.

When Madam Bai led Qiao Mianmian to Father Bai, he stood up.

The man seemed to be trying his best to suppress his emotions, but there was an uncontrollable excitement in his eyes.

He looked at Qiao Mianmian and moved his lips several times without making a sound.

"Dad," Qiao Mianmian called out.

The man got even more excited.

His lips quivered. "You're Mianmian?"

"Mm." Qiao Mianmian nodded.

Then, she saw that Father Bai's eyes were a little moist. He looked at her with mixed feelings.

Chapter 1972: Remember Your Promise Today

"Good, good. I'm finally home." Father Bai, who had never cried much since he was born, felt an indescribable sadness when he saw his daughter, whom he had been separated from for so many years, standing in front of him.

Qiao Mianmian didn't want to cry.

Seeing that her father's eyes were red, she felt a baffling sense of sadness.

"Dad, it's a good thing that my sister is back. Why are you crying?" Bai Yusheng got up and said in amusement, "Also, aren't you being a little biased? Mom told me that when I was hospitalized due to a high fever, I was still unconscious. When the doctor said that my condition was very dangerous, you didn't even cry.

"Why are you crying the moment you see your daughter?"

Father Bai was stunned. He turned around and glared at him..

"Alright, today is our family gathering. We should be happy. Dad, look at you crying. Sister's eyes are red, too. Don't cry. I can't stand you guys being so emotional."

Father Bai glared at him again.

"Dad, you only care about your daughter. Let me introduce you to your son-in-law." Bai Yusheng smiled as he walked over to Mo Yesi and put an arm around his shoulder. "This is my sister's husband, your son-in-law, and also my good friend for many years.

"Ah Si, this is my dad. You should have seen him before."

Mo Yesi had met Father Bai before.

Even though they hadn't met many times, they could still recognize each other.

He took a step forward and called out in an upright manner, "Dad."

Father Bai sized him up again and again and then nodded.

He was very satisfied with his son-in-law.

The two families knew each other well and were well-matched in terms of social status. The two sons of the Mo Family were both very capable and could be considered as one of the best in the younger generation.

It wasn't a loss for her daughter to marry such a man.

In this group of juniors, the best candidates would be the Mo Family's two children.

Moreover, Father Bai was more satisfied with Mo Yesi than the eldest son of the Mo Family.

The path of politics was not easy, and once one stepped on it, they would not have much personal time.

At that time, he wouldn't have much time to accompany his daughter.

Therefore, this son-in-law was the best. He could earn money and have time to take care of his family.

"Although we only found Mianmian now, her place in our hearts isn't any less than Yusheng's. Our family has been searching for her for so many years and finally found her. Yesi, you have to treat her well.

"If you let her suffer, we won't let it go," Father Bai said sternly.

"Dad, don't worry." Mo Yesi promised seriously. "I'll definitely treat Mianmian well and not let her suffer any grievances. She's your and my baby. I'll do my best to take good care of her."

Father Bai nodded in satisfaction. "Alright, remember your promise today. If you ever make Mianmian suffer, we won't let you off."

"Alright, alright. Why do you have to be so serious?" Madam Bai held Qiao Mianmian's hand and smiled. "Mianmian and Yesi finally have some free time to come home for dinner. It's better for the family to relax and be more comfortable. Don't be so serious."

"I believe Yesi will treat Mianmian well."

"Mianmian, are you hungry? I made all your favorite dishes tonight. You have to eat everything."

### **Chapter 1973: Is He Still a Normal Person?**

"That's right, Mianmian." Bai Yusheng sighed and looked sad. "When she knew you were coming back, she made all your favorite dishes. There isn't even a single dish I like. Tell me, we came from the same womb, why is she so biased?"

"You little rascal, why are you jealous of your own sister?" Madam Bai glared at him. "What can't you eat at home every day? Do you know how tired your sister is outside?"

"I know, I know." Bai Yusheng sighed again. "Anyway, your daughter is my biological sister. This son of yours was picked up from the streets. In the past, I used to film till midnight, but I never saw you so worried for me. Sigh, how sad."

Madam Bai was angry and amused at the same time. "You little rascal, you're an ingrate. Now, no matter what we do, we'd be letting you down. Your sister was separated from us for more than ten years, and we finally found her after much difficulty. Can you not dote on her a little more? You're the older brother, why are you so petty?"

"Yusheng, your mother is right." Father Bai glared at Bai Yusheng as well. "Your sister has been separated from us for so long. It wasn't easy for her to return home. As parents, how can we not dote on her? As her brother, you must dote on her even more. You only have one sister."

"Okay, okay, okay." Bai Yusheng nodded and couldn't help but laugh. "I was just joking. Why did the two of you take it so seriously? I can't wait for you to dote on Mianmian more. Even if you dote on her to the skies, I have no objections at all."

Bai Yusheng walked over to Qiao Mianmian and rubbed her head out of habit. "This girl has suffered a lot, too. Fortunately, the suffering is over and everything is getting better."

When Bai Yusheng reached out to rub Qiao Mianmian's head, Mo Yesi frowned, clearly displeased.

Seeing her smile so sweetly at Bai Yusheng made him even more uncomfortable.

Even though the person who had touched his wife's head was his brother-in-law, his stubborn possessiveness made him reject any intimate actions between the opposite sex and Qiao Mianmian.

Especially when his wife was smiling so happily at another man.

She had never smiled at him so sweetly before.

Bai Yusheng glanced at Mo Yesi. Based on his understanding of him over the years, he could tell that this possessive man was unhappy.

Did he mind that he had just touched his sister's head?

Even though Bai Yusheng knew Mo Yesi's personality, he still felt a little speechless.

His brother-in-law was too petty.

Did he mind even his own brother-in-law?

Was he still a normal person?

"Let's go eat first. Let's go eat first." Looking at her outstanding son, daughter, and son-in-law, Madam Bai's expression was proud. The corners of her mouth couldn't help but curl up, and she was in an extremely good mood. "Yesi has been busy with work for the whole day, so he must be hungry. We'll talk later."

Bai Yusheng sighed softly again with a bitter expression. "Now, you even treat your son-in-law better than your biological son. Mom, why don't you ask me if I'm hungry?"

"You rascal."

Bai Yusheng's father slapped him on the head. "How long are you going to be greedy for? Did I not cook for you as well? Will you starve to death?"

"Aiyo! Dad, it hurts. Sister and Brother-in-law are still here. At least give me some face."

#### **Chapter 1974: No Regrets Anymore**

Bai Yusheng was usually calm and reserved, and sometimes cold. No one expected him to be like this at home.

He was like a child who hadn't grown up yet, teasing his parents.

Moreover, from their interaction, it was obvious they were always like this at home.

Qiao Mianmian felt warm inside as she listened to her family's laughter.

This warmth seeped into her heart and warmed it.

She hadn't felt such warmth in a long time.

Ever since Madam Qiao and her grandmother passed away, that so-called home was no longer warm.

It was Qiao Anxin and Lin Huizhen's house.

But it wasn't her and Qiao Chen's house anymore.

But now, she was so lucky. Not only did she have a new home, but she also had so many family members who loved and treated her well.

At this moment, she felt that she had no regrets.

She really liked her current life.

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The dishes were served.

Qiao Mianmian looked at the table. Almost two-thirds of the dishes were her favorites.

She liked spicy food, but she knew that Bai Yusheng and Madam Bai didn't really like it.

And Mo Yesi couldn't touch any spicy food. The last time he ate hot pot with her, his stomach hurt and he even took medicine for a few days.

But today, Madam Bai's dishes were mainly spicy.

The remaining one-third of the light food was made for Mo Yesi.

Otherwise, Madam Bai would have prepared a table of spicy dishes for her precious daughter.

As for the others?

She didn't care what her husband and son liked to eat or whether they could eat spicy food.

If they couldn't eat it, they could get the kitchen to prepare something else.

Her precious daughter only came back once in a while, so naturally, she prepared the food she liked.

Madam Bai got Qiao Mianmian to sit beside her.

During the meal, Madam Bai didn't bother to eat and kept putting food into Qiao Mianmian's bowl.

"Mianmian, try this chili pepper fish head. The flavor of the chili peppers is fully infused into the food. They diced up wild mountain pepper that had been pickled for years and stuffed it into the fish head for a long period of steaming. The sour and spicy taste fully pervades the fish.

"And this spicy chicken. The chicken is fried and crispy. I tried one. It's delicious.

"And this..."

Qiao Mianmian's bowl was piled up like a small mountain. She ate a few mouthfuls when Madam Bai placed more food into her bowl.

Madam Bai gave her more food faster than she could eat.

It didn't take long before the bowl was filled to the brim.

Madam Bai continued putting food into Qiao Mianmian's bowl.

As she picked up the food, she said enthusiastically, "Mianmian, eat quickly. Why aren't you eating? Is the food today not to your liking?"

"No, these dishes are all very delicious." Qiao Mianmian looked at the food in her bowl and wanted to stop Madam Bai, but she didn't know what to say.

"Mom, who does things like you? Can Mianmian finish it all?" Bai Yusheng saw his sister's helplessness and stopped his mother. "Don't keep staring at Mianmian. Eat some yourself. Mianmian's bowl is full. If you put more food into her bowl, it will spill out."

Madam Bai was stunned. She looked at Qiao Mianmian's bowl and saw that it was full.

#### **Chapter 1975: Mo Yesi Is Very Understandable**

The small porcelain bowl was full.

She put down her chopsticks.

But she still didn't eat. She just stared at Qiao Mianmian. "Mianmian, I won't get you any more food. Eat slowly. If you find it too spicy, I'll get you a bowl of soup."

Qiao Mianmian turned around and met Madam Bai's gentle and loving gaze.

She smiled sweetly at her and nodded. "Mm, Mom, you eat too."

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"Alright, alright." Madam Bai kept her eyes on her daughter, unwilling to look away from her.

She felt that her daughter was really pretty, like a fairy.

She couldn't get enough of looking at her.

How did she give birth to such a beautiful daughter?

Madam Bai's rare expression amused Bai Yusheng. "Mom, why are you staring at Mianmian? Can you even eat staring at her like that? Mianmian is already home, she won't separate from us anymore. You can look at her however you want in the future. Hurry up and eat."

"Mom, you didn't eat anything." Qiao Mianmian picked up some food and placed it in Madam Bai's bowl. "Have some."

She really felt pressured being stared at by Madam Bai.

Especially when she asked how it tasted every time she took a bite. Her anticipation and nervousness made Qiao Mianmian feel even more pressured.

Even though she knew that Madam Bai cared about her.

But she still felt a little pressured.

"Alright, Mom will eat too. Mianmian, eat more. Mom won't keep an eye on you."

Madam Bai's heart warmed as she looked at the food her precious daughter picked for her.

It was the same dish as usual, but she found it tasted much better.

Madam Bai took note of Qiao Mianmian's favorite dishes.

Madam Bai usually ate very little at night.

She was taking care of her health and usually ate some vegetables and fruits at night. She rarely touched rice.

But now that Qiao Mianmian was back, she was happy and didn't care about her usual habits.

She ate not only rice, but she also ate two bowls of it.

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After dinner.

The family sat in the living room and chatted.

Madam Bai held Qiao Mianmian's hand and said gently, "Mianmian, why don't you and Yesi stay here tonight? You can stay at home for the night. Mom has a lot to say to you."

Qiao Mianmian didn't have any objections.

She turned to look at Mo Yesi and was about to ask him when he said, "Since Mom wants us to stay, we'll stay for the night. The next time you come back is at least half a month later, spend more time with Mom."

Mo Yesi was very understanding.

Madam Bai had just found her daughter, so she naturally cherished Qiao Mianmian.

It had been a long time since they last met.

Madam Bai definitely wanted to spend more time with her daughter.

It didn't matter where Mo Yesi lived.

Since his mother-in-law said so, it was impossible for him not to agree. After all, he wanted to show off more.

Madam Bai looked satisfied and comforted.

This son-in-law was really good.

She smiled and said, "Mianmian, let's go for a walk in the garden?"

"Alright." Qiao Mianmian nodded.

Chapter 1976: He Won't Let Me Suffer

"Then, Yesi..."

"Yesi, do you know how to play chess?" Father Bai walked over and asked.

Mo Yesi looked at his father-in-law and nodded. "A little."



Bai Yusheng gave him a thumbs up.

If he didn't know Mo Yesi for so many years, he might really believe him.

He only knew a little bit of chess?

Bai Yusheng remembered that he lost terribly to him previously.

He was pretty good at chess.

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But compared to Mo Yesi, he was a newbie.

Father Bai had never played chess with Mo Yesi, so he naturally didn't know about this.

He smiled and said, "Then, let's go for one round?"

"Alright." Mo Yesi smiled. "I want to experience Dad's chess skills, too."

"Dad, let me tell you, Yesi is very good at chess. Don't underestimate him." Bai Yusheng reminded him.

"I think the two of us combined might not be his match."

"Is that so?" Father Bai was just making a casual suggestion, but his interest was piqued.

"You'll know in a while," Bai Yusheng said.

"Alright, now that you mention it, I can't wait. Yesi, shall we go now?" Father Bai liked playing chess.

After hearing that Mo Yesi was an expert in this area, he couldn't wait to play one round.

"Alright."

Mo Yesi turned to look at Qiao Mianmian and said gently, "Then, I'll play chess with Dad."

"Mm, go on. Mom and I are going for a walk."

After Mo Yesi left with his wife, Qiao Mianmian accompanied Madam Bai to the garden for a walk.

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"Mianmian, I think Yesi treats you pretty well. Mom doesn't approve of you getting married so early, but it's not bad if Yesi can always treat you so well. How is your mother-in-law treating you now? She didn't give you any grievances, right?"

The mother and daughter strolled slowly in the garden.

"Mom, don't worry. Grandma didn't mistreat me. Moreover, with Yesi around, he won't let me suffer."

"That's good. You're the daughter of the Bai family now. In terms of family background, you're aren't unworthy of the Mo family. If she wrongs you, Mom will seek justice for you. My daughter is not to be bullied by anyone."

Qiao Mianmian stopped in her tracks.

Madam Bai looked at her. "Mianmian, what's wrong?"

"Mom, it's nothing." Qiao Mianmian pursed her lips and looked at her. "I just feel that you're so good to me."

"Silly child." Madam Bai smiled and patted her head. "You're my daughter, my flesh and my blood. If I don't treat you well, who should I treat well? As a mother, shouldn't I treat my daughter well?"

"Mom couldn't wait to give you the best in the world. Because of those reasons, we were separated for more than 10 years. Mom has been thinking about you and worrying about you every day.

"Now that we're finally reunited, you have no idea how much I want to make it up to you."

"Mom..." Qiao Mianmian's eyes welled up.

"Good child, don't cry. Mom wants to cry, too."

"Mm, I won't." Qiao Mianmian took a deep breath and forced her tears back.

"I heard from your brother that you have to attend a promotion for your new drama with him tomorrow? Mianmian, it's not that Mom doesn't support your work, but our family doesn't lack money. It's fine if you like this job, but don't tire yourself out."

#### **Chapter 1977: Whether You Lack Money or Not, Accept It**

"Mom, I..."

"Listen to me first. You work outside most of the time. Although Yesi supports you, you have a family after all. It's not good to be outside all the time. Yesi won't say anything, but he'll certainly be unhappy.

"No man would like his wife to be outside all year round. Moreover, Yesi cares so much about you. You have to care more about his feelings. Although a career is important, Mom feels that family is the most important.

"You can't affect family harmony because of your career, right?"

Madam Bai was a traditional woman.

She felt that women shouldn't appear in public often, and should prioritize family.

Moreover, she felt that both the Mo and Bai families could give Qiao Mianmian the best material life. Her precious daughter didn't have to work so hard outside.

"Mm, I know." Qiao Mianmian didn't rebut Madam Bai because she knew that she was saying this for her own good.

She was afraid that her work would affect her family.

"Also, when are you and Yesi planning to have a child?" Madam Bai thought for a while and said, "Although it's still too early, having a child early has its benefits. It's good to have a child at your age; you'll recover quickly.

"When the child grows up, you'll be a beautiful and hot mom. This is good, too."

Actually, Madam Bai didn't want Qiao Mianmian to have a baby so early.

In her eyes, Qiao Mianmian was just a child.

But she felt that if she had a child, she could focus more on her family in the future.

It wouldn't be as busy and tiring as now.

In Madam Bai's opinion, being in the entertainment industry wasn't a good choice.

Her son was disobedient and became a director. She was so angry back then.

Now, her daughter had become an actress.

Madam Bai was a little upset that her children were involved in the entertainment industry.

Qiao Mianmian kept quiet for a while.

"Mom, I've discussed it with Yesi. We're not in a rush for this, let nature take its course."

"You're all still young, there's no need to rush. I think we can consider this."

"Mm, it depends on fate. If I do get pregnant, I'll give birth to the baby."

Madam Bai wanted to say more, but after thinking about it, she kept quiet.

She knew she couldn't force it.

As parents, they could at most give some suggestions.

...

After they walked for a while, Madam Bai said she had something to give her. After Qiao Mianmian followed her into the bedroom, Madam Bai walked to the bedside cabinet and bent over to take something out.

"Mianmian, take this. This is a little gift from Mom."

Madam Bai stuffed a card into Qiao Mianmian's hand.

Qiao Mianmian looked down and was stunned. "Mom, I have money."

It was a black card.

Although she didn't know how much money was in it, it definitely wasn't a small sum.

"Mom knows you're rich." Madam Bai smiled gently and lovingly. "But this is a little gift from me as your mother. Whether you lack money or not, accept it. Mom will feel more at ease if you have it."

"Actually, this amount of money is nothing. You're the daughter of the Bai family. Half of the family's business is yours."

#### **Chapter 1978: I Don't Know What He Has to Do**

"I've already told your dad that you'll split the family business with your brother. So, take whatever I give you now because these things are yours."

Qiao Mianmian looked at the card in her hand and hesitated for a while before nodding at her. "Alright, I'll accept it."

Madam Bai smiled. "Mom has prepared a villa for you. It's being renovated. When it's done, I'll bring you over to take a look. Although Yesi is treating you well now, the world is unpredictable. It's always good to have a backup plan."

"I hope my daughter can be confident and can leave at any time. She doesn't have to rely on anyone."

Feeling Madam Bai's sincerity, Qiao Mianmian was touched. "Mom, thank you."

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When Qiao Mianmian went to look for Mo Yesi, he was still playing chess with Father Bai.

The match seemed to have just ended.

"Dad, I lost again." Mo Yesi placed a chess piece on the chessboard and smiled at Father Bai. "I admit my inferiority."

"How are you inferior? You're deliberately making me, this old man, happy." Father Bai smiled and said, "Yesi, this isn't easy. Letting me win on purpose without my notice isn't something an ordinary person can do."

Mo Yesi smiled. "Dad, you're the best. I can't compare to you."

"It's not like I really can't tell. You deliberately gave me a handicap of two stones. Otherwise, I would be the one losing this round. Yusheng is right. I'm afraid that even the two of us combined aren't your match. In the younger generation, there aren't many who can play as well as you. There aren't many who can calm down and learn this game."

"No wonder you managed the Mo Corporation so well at such a young age. The younger generation will surpass us."

After a few rounds of chess, Father Bai admired him even more now.

His words were full of praise.

It seemed like he was very satisfied with Mo Yesi.

"Yesi, I've never heard your dad praise anyone so much. Even Yusheng doesn't receive as much praise from him," said Madam Bai as she brought Qiao Mianmian into the chess room.

"It's true." Bai Yusheng nodded in agreement. "Ah Si, my dad is very satisfied with you. You didn't play for nothing."

"That's because Yesi is indeed outstanding." Father Bai glared at him. "Do you think he's like you? If you learn more from Yesi, when you can be as outstanding as him, I won't have to worry about you."

Bai Yusheng rubbed his forehead and looked like he had a headache. "Alright, Dad, don't say anymore. You'd better give up. Your son is like this. I'll be like this for the rest of my life. I can't get better."

"You..."

"Alright, stop arguing. Mianmian and Yesi are still here." Madam Bai stopped the argument.

Bai Yusheng shrugged. "I don't want to argue with him. I have something on. I'm going out for a while. I might not be back tonight."

"Where are you going again?" Father Bai frowned.

"You won't understand anything about work." Bai Yusheng turned around and glanced at Qiao Mianmian. "Mianmian, I'll pick you up tomorrow morning. Let's go together."

Bai Yusheng then left.

Father Bai was unhappy. "I don't know what he's busy with."

Chapter 1979: But She Said She Doesn't Remember

"Do you think he's serious about this? Is he really not taking over the Bai Corporation? Is he trying to make me hand the company over to outsiders?"

"Alright, cut it out." Madam Bai tugged at his sleeve and shot him a look.

Only then did Father Bai recalled the others around and restrained his anger.

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Qiao Mianmian and Mo Yesi returned to the bedroom that Madam Bai had prepared for them.

After entering the bedroom and closing the door, she was pulled into Mo Yesi's arms.

The man lifted her chin and kissed her lightly on the lips. "What time are you getting up tomorrow?"

"Seven o'clock." Qiao Mianmian put her arm around his neck and smiled.. "I realized that after you played with Dad, he has a much better impression of you. How did you do it?"

Mo Yesi chuckled. "He won two rounds after playing seriously."

"That's it?"

"Mm, that's it. Baby, don't think it was easy. It's not difficult to lose to him on purpose, but you can't lose too obviously, or he'll find it boring. To make him feel the joy of winning after a hard game, he needs to use his brain."

It didn't seem easy.

"You know how to play chess?" Qiao Mianmian blinked. "Why didn't I know?"

"Baby, your husband knows a lot of things. Chess is just one of them." Mo Yesi smiled and walked in with her. "There's plenty of time for you to slowly understand me. Slowly, you'll realize that you've married a husband who knows everything."

Qiao Mianmian smiled. "It sounds like I made 10 billion."

"In your eyes, I'm only worth 10 billion?"

“Mm, I was wrong. You’re a priceless treasure!”

The man rubbed her head affectionately. “Since you have to wake up early tomorrow, rest early. Go wash up first.”

“Alright.”

Although Qiao Mianmian didn’t live here, Madam Bai had already bought everything.

She had everything she needed.

She took her brand new pajamas to the bathroom as Mo Yesi took out his cell phone and made a call.

Soon, the call went through and a respectful voice was heard. “President Mo.”

“Have you investigated that matter?”

“Yes, we’ve checked. According to our investigation, Young Madam did attend Young Master Gong’s birthday party 10 years ago.”

Mo Yesi frowned. “But she said she doesn’t remember.”

He believed Qiao Mianmian, she wasn’t lying to him.

“It’s not that Young Madam doesn’t remember. It must have something to do with her car accident.”

“She was in a car accident?” Mo Yesi frowned even harder.

“Yes. So, if Young Madam really doesn’t remember, it should be related to the car accident. We’ve checked the hospital’s information. Young Madam’s head was injured at that time. This is very likely the cause of her partial loss of memory.”

After a while, Mo Yesi hung up.

So, the person who saved Gong Zeli that night was really Qiao Mianmian?

This answer made him uncomfortable.

This meant that Gong Zeli and Qiao Mianmian were already involved 10 years ago.

And 10 years ago...

He didn’t know her yet.

They didn’t have any interactions.

Mo Yesi looked towards the bathroom with narrowed eyes.

Chapter 1980: If You Continue Spouting Nonsense, I’ll Tear You a New One

The next morning, Qiao Mianmian woke up early.

After washing up, she followed Mo Yesi downstairs.

“Miss, Young Master.” The housemaid greeted them respectfully.

Just then, Madam Bai walked out of the kitchen in an apron.

“Mianmian, you’re up.” Madam Bai walked towards them. “Just nice, I’ve just finished preparing breakfast. Go and sit in the dining room, I’ll get someone to bring it out.”

“Mom, why did you cook yourself?” Qiao Mianmian asked as she looked at Madam Bai’s apron..

“I woke up early. I didn’t have anything to do anyway, so I decided to make breakfast for you. I don’t know what you like to eat, so I made some. Go and try it to see if it’s suitable.”

Madam Bai rarely cooked.

Qiao Mianmian knew this.

Hence, she was a little touched to see that Madam Bai cooked breakfast for her.

She walked over and gently held her hand. “Mom, you don’t have to cook personally in the future. I’ll just eat a little in the morning.”

“You’re not always at home. If I can make you a meal, I’ll make it. Moreover, you have to have a good breakfast, you can’t be casual about this.”

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

“Alright, go on. I’ll go back to the kitchen.”

With that, Madam Bai went back to the kitchen.

Qiao Mianmian looked at Madam Bai’s busy figure and felt a little upset.

She felt that she had to come back to visit her more often.

“Your mom treats you very well,” Mo Yesi said.

“Mm.” Qiao Mianmian nodded. “She always felt sorry for me and said that she wanted to make it up to me. Oh right, Mom gave me a card last night. She said that she didn’t give me anything when we got married and to just treat it as a wedding gift.”

Qiao Mianmian didn’t have to tell Mo Yesi about this, but she did.

She felt that they were a family after marriage.

Mo Yesi smiled. “Take what Mom gave you. As for how you want to use it, that’s up to you.”

Qiao Mianmian nodded. “I think so, too.”

“Take it, it’ll make you feel better. Let’s go.”

...

Madam Bai prepared a sumptuous breakfast.

There were Western and Chinese dishes.

Although Madam Bai rarely cooked, her culinary skills were very good. Even the picky Mo Yesi praised it.

After dinner, Qiao Mianmian received a call from Bai Yusheng. He said that he would be home in a few minutes and told her to get ready.

Madam Bai was naturally reluctant to part with her.

She told her to take care of her body and not work too hard.

Five minutes later, Bai Yusheng arrived.

As Qiao Mianmian was attending the publicity meeting with Bai Yusheng, so Mo Yesi didn't have to send her.

Mo Yesi was still a little unhappy about this.

After all, with him around, he didn't need anyone to pick his wife up.

Qiao Mianmian got into Bai Yusheng's car and he brought her to a styling center.

The stylist and Bai Yusheng knew each other. When he saw him bringing a pretty girl over, he joked. "Is Young Master Bai bringing his girlfriend to a banquet? This girl is really beautiful and seems rather young. Where did you abduct her from?"

Bai Yusheng immediately kicked him. "What girlfriend? This is my sister. If you continue spouting nonsense, I'll tear you a new one."