

## Big Shot 201

### Chapter 201: But Why Was She Sad?

“Really!” Qiao Mianmian smiled as if she really did not mind it. “You already explained your reason. I understand.”

“Baby, you’re the most important to me. Don’t let your thoughts run wild. Your place in my heart hasn’t changed at all, and I won’t get a divorce with you over this. Don’t you think about divorce ever again.

“As for Chen Chen, you don’t have to worry. When the time is right, I’ll arrange for his surgery.”

“Mm.”

Qiao Mianmian nodded again. “I got it.”

Mo Yesi eyed her for a while more, still a little worried. “You really believe all that I said?”

“Mm, I really do.”

“You won’t overthink this?”

“Mm, I won’t.”

“You’re not lying to me?”

“I’m not!”

“Alright, then.” He heaved a sigh of relief and patted her on the head, before leaving her another kiss.

“I’ll head to the study, then?”

“Mm, go on.”

Mo Yesi tenderly said, “Isn’t Chen Chen being discharged tomorrow? I happen to be free tomorrow, we can go and pick him up together.”

Qiao Mianmian nodded. “Mm, the doctor said he can be discharged tomorrow.”

Mo Yesi smiled again. “When he’s out, let’s throw him a celebration.”

“Sure.”

...

Mo Yesi seemed to be very afraid that she’d be upset over it. He chatted with her for a bit more until he sensed that she was really fine, before finally leaving for the study.

Once the bedroom door closed, Qiao Mianmian’s smile vanished.

She adjusted her clothes neatly and remained seated against the bed frame for a long time.

As she guessed, he did despise her for it.

Although he had comforted her through and through, it was obvious that he wouldn't have stopped his act midway if he hadn't despised her.

He'd made his desire for her so clear in the first place.

So, it did make sense that he despised her for it.

She... wasn't clean anymore anyway.

She'd been assaulted by a man she didn't even recognize. It was normal that he was worried about engaging in the act with her.

It was all within her expectations.

It was all logical.

The only thing that surprised her was that she was actually sad.

She'd thought she wouldn't be bothered by it at all.

But why was she sad?

...

书房.

Mo Yesi stood at the full-length windows.

Behind it was the dark night sky, and the moonlight that shone in.

He frowned slightly while sipping some red wine. After a few moments of hesitation, he made a call.

The call was picked up immediately.

He could hear hints of playfulness in the other party's voice. "Second Bro, you used to not have a sex life, so I could understand when you called me in the middle of the night. But now you're married, why are you taking this precious time of the night to call your buddy instead of spending it with your wife? Did something happen in the midst of it, so you're turning to me? If so, then you've got the right person."

Mo Yesi said, "If you continue speaking like that, I'll pay Old Master Yan a visit tomorrow to remind him to look out for your marriage."

Yan Shaoqing replied, "... Damn!

"Um, well, Second Bro, I was just kidding with you. You don't have to be so petty! So, what's so urgent that you're calling me now?"

## **Chapter 202: Just Give Her What She Wants?**

"Just let me know what it is. If it's something I can help you with, I'd do anything. Even if it means going through hell, conquering the mountains. I can even..."

“Shut up.”

“... No, Second Bro, you’ve got to tell me what this is about! Unless you called me because you missed me?”

“I do have something to tell you.”

“... And that is?”

Mo Yesi hesitated for a while before saying slowly, “If you unintentionally made a mistake, and caused hurt to someone, how could you make it up to that person?”

Yan Shaoqing was silent for a few seconds after hearing him. “That depends on what the mistake is.”

Mo Yesi frowned. “You don’t have to bother about what it is.”

Yan Shaoqing was speechless.

“Second Bro, that’s really tough. How can I give you ideas if you don’t tell me what this is about? Alright, since you want to make it up to someone, then you’ve got to see what the party wants. Just give them what they want.”

“Give them what they want?”

“That’s right. Anyway, Second Bro, you’ve got everything it takes to give others what they want. But I really am curious, who exactly is the other party, that would make Second Bro so bothered about this? Has this got something to do with Sis-in-law?”

“None of your business. Bye.”

Mo Yesi hung up.

...

Mo Yesi was in the study for two hours. He took a shower in another room before returning to his bedroom.

By the time he was back, Qiao Mianmian had already fallen asleep.

There was a dim lamp on beside her bed, as the petite girl curled up in a ball on the huge black bed. She was only taking up a small corner of the space.

He tiptoed in.

The warm light on her face made her beautiful face seemed as if it was glowing.

She was so quietly and soundly asleep, she looked like a figure in a portrait.

She really was very beautiful.

In fact, he’d been awed by her beauty from the first time he saw her that night.

Back then, she’d been in a red dress, sitting in a bathtub. When she’d looked up at him with those doe eyes filled with innocence and allure, there was no way he could resist it.

It sparked the desire to bully her.

And that was what he did.

He did that for an entire night.

She'd been the one who was drugged, but from their actions, it seemed like he had been drugged instead.

The sort of impulse he had towards her... he simply couldn't stop.

Back then, he hadn't known that he'd be addicted to having her.

It was an addiction he couldn't kick.

It had been another woman who was assigned to his room.

But that woman ended up in a car accident, and somehow, as a result of a freak combination of factors, she ended up being the one there.

And then, all the other things followed...

He believed that this was all destiny.

Destiny decided that she would be his woman, that was why all the freak happenings occurred.

Hence, regardless of the way she reacted if she were to find out the truth, he wasn't planning on letting her go.

Qiao Mianmian was his woman. She was Mo Yesi's and no one else's.

He looked toward the bed and then carefully got on the other side. He lay down quietly after lifting the blanket.

Then, he reached out and pulled the girl in.

She'd just showered and was smelling refreshing and fragrant.

### **Chapter 203: Baby, Do I Look Good?**

She smelt a little like honey and peaches, but there was a faint floral scent too. The combination of fragrances made it impossible for him to pull away.

Mo Yesi's tense body relaxed immediately once he pulled Qiao Mianmian in.

His mind finally stopped spinning.

At this moment, he was relieved, relaxed, and comfortable.

And he soon felt sleepy.

Mo Yesi gave Qiao Mianmian a gentle peck on the head and then shifted her head against his chest. "Good night, Baby. I'll see you tomorrow."

...

The following day.

Qiao Mianmian woke up and found that Mo Yesi was actually still in bed.

Right when she opened her eyes, she heard a voice coming from above her head. "Good morning, Baby."

She looked up and her gaze fell onto those tender, loving eyes.

The man had one hand under his head as he lay by his side. The other hand was on her waist, and he looked like he was posing in bed.

Before she could react, he'd cupped her face and kissed her on her lips. "Why are you looking at me like that? You don't know me anymore?"

Qiao Mianmian blinked her eyes a few times before fully becoming conscious.

She'd still been a little groggy when she woke.

Looking at the handsome face just inches from her, her heart skipped a bit.

But the moment she remembered what happened last night, her eyes lit up and then dimmed again.

She recalled.

He mentioned accompanying her to the hospital to fetch Qiao Chen. It was the weekend, he shouldn't have anything to do in the office.

Actually, Qiao Mianmian realized that she had slept with Mo Yesi a few times.

But the last two times she woke up, he had already left.

This was the first time he was speaking to her when she woke up in his bed.

It felt... weird.

Her heart pumped more quickly as she pushed him away and got off the bed on the other side.

Mo Yesi smiled and got up too.

His black sleeping robe was draped around him loosely. After a night's sleep, the sash around his waist had undone itself and now, his entire chest was revealed.

Qiao Mianmian caught sight of those chest muscles as she got up.

Mo Yesi was practically facing her with his almost-bare body.

She almost had a nosebleed right away.

"Baby, do I look good?"

He was evidently teasing her, and it left her tongue-tied. Before Qiao Mianmian said a thing, he'd come so close—his captivating chest just mere millimeters from her face.

The man chuckled. "There's no fun in just looking. Want to touch it?"

Touch it?

T-Touch what?!

When Mo Yesi placed her hand on his own chest, and she felt the warmth on her palm, Qiao Mianmian finally snapped back to her senses.

She went red instantly.

She intuitively wanted to retract her hand, but it seemed like Mo Yesi had seen it coming, for he quickly pressed her hand against his chest more tightly just as she was about to do so. With a swift movement, he managed to get on top of her on the bed.

Qiao Mianmian looked up in shock. "Mo Yesi, you..."

The man wrapped her tiny hands in his and was now moving her hands around his chest, exploring slowly.

#### **Chapter 204: You Aren't Willing?**

Those dark eyes looking straight at her, they began to glow bit by bit.

He smiled. "Baby, did you have a good sleep?"

Qiao Mianmian looked a little lost.

And a little... stumped.

The desire in his eyes felt so familiar, she couldn't conceal her shock.

Why did he...

Mo Yesi did not wait for her answer. He chuckled and tipped her chin up. "You fell asleep so early last night, you must've had a good sleep. It's still rather early, we can do some healthy exercises before getting out of bed."

"H-Healthy exercises?"

"Mm." Mo Yesi's eyes shifted to her fair neck and glowed even more now. His voice was now hoarser than before. "I had some urgent matters to attend to last night, and it got in the way. We can now continue what we didn't manage to finish up."

Since he'd decided that he wasn't going to let her go regardless of her choice to forgive him, then there wasn't much to consider.

It was a matter of time she became his woman.

She could only be his woman.

Qiao Mianmian widened her eyes. "W-What did you say?"

Didn't he despise her for being dirty?

Why did he...

"Baby, I want you." Mo Yesi's voice got deeper as a warm, passionate kiss landed on her lips. He explored the vicinity of her lips with his lips, while his hand did the tour under her pajamas.

His warm hand making its way on her body... Qiao Mianmian felt like his hand was a ball of fire igniting her.

Her body was warming up too.

The man's lips brushed past hers and ventured lower.

"Baby..."

He murmured hoarsely.

Mianmian was getting a bit dizzy from all the kissing, and her acts of resistance slowed down.

"Mo Yesi..." She bit her lip as a pink blush powdered her cheeks.

That gentle voice excited him further.

The next moment, he ripped her pajamas apart.

The sudden coolness on her chest seemed to send a warning signal to Qiao Mianmian to snap out of her grogginess.

When she opened her eyes and saw the man's expression, her heart dropped.

She was frightened.

It was as if she saw a starving beast.

And she was the prey that the beast laid his eyes on.

It seemed like he could pounce on her and devour her in the next second.

"Baby, I want you." Mo Yesi was ready.

"N-No!"

Qiao Mianmian's expression changed as she reached her arms out to stop him from getting closer.

The man furrowed his brows. "Why not? You aren't willing?"

"N-Not that!"

Qiao Mianmian's face was all red. "Not now, not yet. Mo Yesi, let go of me, I'm getting out of bed."

With that, she pushed him away.

This time, Mo Yesi almost fell off the bed as he was caught completely off-guard.

Qiao Mianmian quickly wrapped the blanket around her and hopped off the bed.

Before Mo Yesi had fully reacted to what was going on, she was already dashing to the washroom with the blanket around her.

### **Chapter 205: Can You Help Me With Something**

She was so quick to get to the washroom and shut the door.

Mo Yesi, who had been in a completely different state just moments before, was in shock.

He was stunned for a few moments before he looked down at a certain part of his body.

It was still in the ready mode.

He could barely believe it. He was just short of the last step, and he got pushed away?

His wife had pushed him away while he was seeking pleasure?!

Did he make her uncomfortable? Was that why she didn't want it?

His expression darkened on that thought.

...

Qiao Mianmian quickly put the blanket aside when she got to the washroom.

A few minutes later.

Her emotions were indescribable when she realized that her Aunt Flo had really arrived.

It came right at the crucial moment.

Should she consider this a good time or a bad time?

As she recalled Mo Yesi's look of disbelief when she jumped off the bed, Qiao Mianmian wondered...

Hmm, what was he feeling now?

No matter what he was feeling, it definitely couldn't be good.

After all...

It must feel terrible for a man to be pushed away by his other half at the most crucial moment.

But she didn't mean it! She wouldn't have known that her Aunt Flo would come right at this time.

She'd felt a warm gush down there at that point, and figured that it was about time her Aunt Flo came again. That was why she pushed Mo Yesi away decisively.

He wasn't the only one shocked. She was too!

Qiao Mianmian sat on the toilet for a while, frowning helplessly.

What was she to do now?



She hadn't brought her sanitary pads along with her.

It seemed like she had no choice but to get Mo Yesi to solve this problem for her.

But it was going to be so awkward to get him to find her some sanitary pads.

Well, she didn't have a better choice.

She couldn't stay in the washroom forever.

Qiao Mianmian pressed her thighs together and took baby steps to the door, before opening it just slightly.

She stuck her head out and saw the man still sitting on the bed.

He didn't look too good. He was sitting expressionlessly and motionlessly as a strange air surrounded him.

Qiao Mianmian felt bad.

And embarrassed to say a thing.

She bit her lip and hesitated before apprehensively calling out, "Uh, Mo Yesi..."

The man looked up at her but was still expressionless.

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

She coughed lightly and awkwardly. Her cheeks were already red before she said, "Can you help me with something?"

Mo Yesi was puzzled by her look of embarrassment and shyness. He narrowed his eyes. "What do you want me to help you with?"

His desire had barely faded.

The man's voice was still low and hoarse.

Qiao Mianmian stammered. "Uh, well, m-my Aunt Flo is here."

"What?"

Mo Yesi was a little stunned. He squinted. "Your what's here?"

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

It was embarrassing enough that she had to say it the first time...

## **Chapter 206: Do You Have That Thing**

Did he hear her right?

She bore with the embarrassment and said it once more.

This time, Mo Yesi heard her clearly, but he did not get what she meant by “Aunt Flo”.

He asked Qiao Mianmian, “What do you mean your Aunt Flo is here? Your relative is coming over?”

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

She could tell that Mo Yesi really had no idea what she was referring to. She tried using the plainest words to explain it to him. “You know, the Aunt Flo that comes once a month, to visit every woman! You can’t not know! I didn’t bring my Aunt Flo pads around, can you help me get some. I need it urgently...”

Qiao Mianmian was burning with shame when she said the words “need it urgently”.

Even a man who’d never been in love should understand what she meant now.

This time, Mo Yesi got it.

He went silent for a few seconds before his expression became odd. “So you pushed me away because of this?”

Qiao Mianmian nodded. “Mm.”

She wasn’t sure if she felt it wrongly, but it seemed like the strange air around Mo Yesi dissipated the moment she nodded.

His expression wasn’t dark anymore.

It was as if the rain clouds had cleared.

A few seconds later, Mo Yesi smiled and got off the bed. He walked towards her. “Mm, I’ll ask someone. Come and wait in bed.”

“No!”

Qiao Mianmian shook her head, not wanting to leave the washroom. “I’m waiting here!”

She didn’t want to stain the bed with blood.

It was the first day and the flow was quite heavy.

She’d definitely dirty his bed.

Mo Yesi walked to the door of the washroom and looked at her. “You...”

Qiao Mianmian furrowed her brows. “Don’t bother about me and quickly get someone to get it. I’m feeling really awful right now.”

She felt another gush of warmth down there...

It was almost a bloody river.

“Alright, I’ll go now. Wait here.” Mo Yesi quickly went when he realized that she really needed it urgently.

...

He went downstairs.

Mo Yesi called the nearest housemaid he saw.

“Young Master.” The housemaid went to him.

“Ahem.” Mo Yesi looked uneasy as he said, “Do you have that thing?”

The housemaid was confused.

That thing?

What was Young Master referring to?

“Young Master, you are referring to...” The housemaid had no idea what he was saying.

Mo Yesi looked even more uneasy now.

This was the first time he asked a woman for that sort of thing. It was understandable that he felt odd.

But thinking about Qiao Mianmian waiting for him upstairs, he forced himself to say, “The thing you women need every month. Your Young Madam needs it urgently. Get it now if you have it.”

Previously, he’d gotten Lei En to prepare Qiao Mianmian’s daily necessities.

He bought her some clothes, shoes, bags, and even skincare products. But Lei En had definitely not gotten her the thing that women needed monthly.

Men weren’t so thoughtful.

Besides the housemaids, no other young women were around before.

Hence, he could only turn to them.

The housemaid was stumped for a few moments before she realized what he was saying.

Her face went red immediately.

She couldn’t even bear to look at him. With her head down, she said, “I-I have it. Young Master, please wait a moment, I-I will get it now.”

### **Chapter 207: Really, It Doesn’t Hurt So Much Anymore!**

Qiao Mianmian waited for over 10 minutes before Mo Yesi finally came back with what she needed.

There were several housemaids in the house.

So it wasn’t all that difficult to get hold of females’ necessities.

Mo Yesi handed her the sanitary pad and asked, “Is this brand alright? Use this for now. Let me know if it’s not the one you want and I’ll get someone to buy it.”

“This is fine.”

Qiao Mianmian received it in embarrassment.

This wasn't the brand she usually used.

But at a time like this, it really didn't matter.

She took another 10 minutes to clean and tidy herself up. When she emerged from the washroom again, she felt as if it was a rebirth.

Although she could feel an ache in her abdomen, at least she no longer had to worry about the blood staining her clothes and anywhere else she sat on.

She saw Mo Yesi waiting right outside.

Qiao Mianmian didn't look too good whenever her period came.

Her usually radiant face would be a little pale each time she was on her period.

She would seem somewhat tired and sad.

Mo Yesi looked at her pale face and hugged her right away, asking in concern, "Why do you look so unwell? Are you hurting anywhere?"

Qiao Mianmian did feel unwell. She honestly said, "Mm, my stomach hurts a little."

Her period cramps weren't anything new to her.

It used to be even worse when she first got it. She even had to go to the hospital at times.

But as she built up her body constitution over the years, the pain wasn't so bad anymore. She'd just feel some discomfort for a day or two.

The first day, especially. She'd just wish to lie in bed all day.

"Your stomach hurts?" Mo Yesi didn't know much about such matters. After all, he been single for his whole life and didn't have much opportunity to learn more about it.

Hence, he had no idea that women would feel discomfort on the few days each month.

When Qiao Mianmian mentioned her stomach hurt, he hadn't even associated it with her period.

He asked, "Your stomach hurts? Where exactly?"

Qiao Mianmian was a little stunned by his question.

She thought this was common knowledge.

But as she remembered that Mo Yesi had his strange disorder, this all made sense.

For a man who'd always gotten allergic reactions from being in touch with women, who had never been in love, it wasn't a surprise that he had no idea about this.

She looked up at him and patiently explained, "It's the Aunt Flo pains. Each time my Aunt Flo comes, my stomach would feel a little unwell."

“Aunt Flo pains?”

“Mm.”

Qiao Mianmian put her hand on her stomach. “Actually, I’m much better now. It used to be so bad in the past that I’d wish I could knock myself out.”

She said it casually, but the man had a look of seriousness on his face.

When she was done, she saw that Mo Yesi’s brows were knitted tightly together. “It’s so bad?”

“Uh, that’s all in the past.” Qiao Mianmian did not want to seem so pitiful before him. She quickly added, “I’m a lot better now, it doesn’t hurt so much anymore. I just feel some discomfort sometimes, but it’s all bearable.”

But the man still looked worried.

“Really, it doesn’t hurt so much anymore!”

### **Chapter 208: Young Master Never Went Into the Kitchen**

Qiao Mianmian just mentioned it casually. But seeing how important it seemed to him, she suddenly felt touched.

Period cramps were actually something trivial to most people.

It wasn’t even worth mentioning.

For some, it could even sound a little exaggerated or pretentious.

Back when she was still in the Qiao household, only Nanny Chen and Qiao Chen would bother to care about her for those few days each month when she felt awful.

As for the rest of them, there wasn’t even a word of concern.

Now, she had Mo Yesi to care for her too.

Besides Nanny Chen and her younger brother, her husband... also cared for her.

This felt nice.

“Ah, Mo Yesi, you...” Qiao Mianmian suddenly called out.

“Since you’re unwell, you should lie down to rest.” Mo Yesi picked her up horizontally and carried her to the bed before putting her down gently.

“Tell me, how can I make you feel more comfortable?”

The man had one hand on her shoulder as he asked her seriously.

“Nah, I don’t need rest. I don’t feel too bad. And we’ve got to pick Chen Chen up at the hospital today.”

Qiao Mianmian was about to get up, but the man kept her down and looked at her deeply. "I say you need rest, and that's that. Be good."

"When you're done resting, we'll head to the hospital. It's just a few moments of delay."

"Moreover, if you can't go, there's still me. I'm Qiao Chen's brother-in-law, are you worried I wouldn't be able to take good care of him?"

"No, I didn't mean that..."

"Then be good." The man sounded gentle but also firm. "You look so pale now, how could I not be worried? Tell me, how did you use to deal with your stomach discomforts?"

Qiao Mianmian looked at him for a few seconds and helplessly lay back down when she figured that he wasn't letting her go.

She wasn't that weak!

This sort of pain didn't warrant lying in bed.

"Baby?"

Mo Yesi looked at her. "Tell me."

Qiao Mianmian casually said, "When my stomach hurt, Qiao Chen used to brew some brown sugar drink for me, and get me a heat pack for my stomach. I'd feel much better after that."

"But now that Chen Chen is hospitalized, nobody takes care of me this way."

Brown sugar drink, heat pack?

Mo Yesi stood by the bedside and thought for a while. He then pulled the blanket over her and patted her on the head. "Mm, I got it. Rest for a while, I'll go downstairs and take a look."

With that, he turned and walked out of the bedroom.

Seeing him leave, Qiao Mianmian didn't think too much about it either. He was probably going to get the chef to prepare a brown sugar drink for her.

...

Mo Yesi went downstairs.

Lei En came forward and greeted politely. "Young Master, would you like breakfast to be prepared?"

Mo Yesi shook his head and headed for the kitchen.

Lei En followed behind him and was taken aback to see that he was entering the kitchen.

Eh? Young Master never goes into the kitchen.

What's he...

"Young Master, is there something you're looking for?" Lei En asked out of curiosity.

The group of people preparing breakfast in the kitchen were shocked to see that Mo Yesi had come in.

### **Chapter 209: Did Young Master Suffer a Blow?!**

What was Young Master doing in here?

He had practically never entered the kitchen.

They were getting nervous—was he here for a spot check?

They could definitely guarantee the cleanliness and hygiene of their workspace.

The ingredients they used daily were also fresh.

Even if it really was a spot check, they shouldn't have anything to fear.

But...

This was Mo Yesi's first time in the kitchen. How could they act as if this was the norm?

Who knew...

The group of employees watched their Young Master walk one round around the kitchen, before asking, "Is there brown sugar?"

The person whom he asked was caught by surprise. "Y-Yes, Young Master."

Mo Yesi nodded. "Bring it out."

"Yes, Young Master."

The brown sugar was brought forward quickly.

Mo Yesi took his cell phone out and searched "how to make brown sugar drink for girls during their period" on his web browser. A few seconds later, thousands of results emerged.

He skimmed through them and picked one that he felt was the most legitimate. He then read the reviews of other netizens on that website.

It said that the brown sugar drink required red dates and ginger as ingredients as well.

He got them to bring out the red dates and ginger they had.

Lei En watched from the side and was once again shocked when he felt that Mo Yesi was about to personally do the job.

No, he wasn't just shocked. He was horrified.

Young Master had been pampered since he was born and never had to cook for himself.

Those hands of his had never touched the oil and steam in the kitchen.

Not only did he enter the kitchen today, but he was also going to cook?

He was even more terrified when he pictured Mo Yesi with an apron.

Did Young Master suffer a blow?!

Just as Lei En pictured that ghastly image, he heard Mo Yesi instruct him. "Lei En, hand me an apron."

Lei En was shaken.

Young Master is really going to do it?

What exactly is wrong with him?!

The other employees were shocked as well and were busy guessing what was going on.

"Young Master, what are you doing? You could just get them to do it." Lei En felt that this respectable Young Master of his shouldn't be wasting his precious time in the kitchen.

Those hands should be used to earn money.

Not for such trivial purposes.

But the moment Lei En said that his Young Master shot him a cold glare.

Mo Yesi evidently found him too nosy. "I told you to get the apron, so get it. That's all you need to do."

Lei En responded, "... Yes, Young Master."

He couldn't say anything more at this point and went to get an apron instead.

Mo Yesi took the apron and instructed everyone else in the kitchen. "All of you out, you're not needed here now."

"Yes, Young Master."

...

Lei En and the few employees in the kitchen walked out.

He was still confused.

He asked one of the employees, "Do you know what Young Master is up to with those things?"

The few of them shook their heads. "No."

They were equally puzzled.

What exactly did Mo Yesi want to do?

Lei En went to the living room and called the housemaid whom Mo Yesi spoke to over.

He asked her, "When Young Master talked to you just now, what were you discussing?"

The housemaid blushed as she told him all about Mo Yesi asking her for the sanitary pad.

**Chapter 210: Don't Poke Your Nose Into Other Affairs!**



Lei En was a big man, and he couldn't help but feel abashed hearing about it.

He coughed lightly to mask in embarrassment before asking, "Young Master is in the kitchen brewing a brown sugar drink or something. Do you know what that's for?"

He felt like it had something to do with Young Madam.

After all, only matters concerning Young Madam would have Young Master act so strangely.

"Brown sugar drink?" The housemaid was stunned for a moment before a look of envy replaced the shock. She nodded and said, "Of course, that's what girls drink on the few days of discomfort each month. Young Master should be preparing it for Young Madam."

Gosh.

She was so envious!

Young Master was such an honorable man, but he was actually willing to do this himself.

Although it wasn't that troublesome, this was the Young Master!

The Young Master who was born with a silver spoon and who never had to do any chores on his own!

It wouldn't be shocking if an average person did this.

But this was a man like Young Master, of a completely different status! That made this action rare.

He didn't have to do this.

Couldn't he have instructed the employees in the kitchen to prepare it instead?

There could only be one reason that Young Master was willing to personally prepare the brown sugar drink for Young Madam.

He must really love her.

The housemaid was about to burst into tears from the envy!

After all, to the housemaids, Mo Yesi was like a divine being.

How could a divine being fall in love with a mortal?

Having found out what the brown sugar drink was for, Lei En was taken aback too.

Young Master was really making such an exception for Young Madam?

Although Lei En already knew that Mo Yesi valued Qiao Mianmian a lot since the first time he brought her home, he was even surer about it now.

He really hadn't expected Young Master to view Young Madam with such importance.

It surpassed their imaginations.

It seemed like the rest of them had best take Young Madam and her matters seriously too!

They couldn't afford to slip up at all.

It seemed like it was a greater mistake to offend Young Madam than Young Master now.

"Butler Lei En." The housemaid looked very curious. "Do you know who exactly our Young Madam is? How did he suddenly get married to her without any hint or warning prior to that?"

They'd all thought that their future Young Madam would be Miss Shen Rou.

After all, Miss Shen Rou and Young Master could be considered childhood sweethearts.

The Shen family and Mo family were well-matched in social status, and the parents on both sides were on good terms.

Moreover, Madam really liked Miss Shen Rou and treated her like a biological daughter.

Madam must have wished that it was Miss Shen Rou whom Young Master married to.

Did Madam even know about Young Master's marriage, let alone that the other party wasn't Miss Shen Rou?

Lei En frowned the moment he heard her question. He told her off quietly, "This isn't something you should be asking! Don't look up on Young Master and Young Madam, it's none of your business.

"Don't blame me for not reminding you. Just do your job well and not poke your nose into other affairs!"

Lei En's fierce tone shut the housemaid up immediately.

A few seconds later, she said meekly, "I-I got it. I won't ask anymore."