

## Big Shot 211

### Chapter 211: It Must Be Way More Exciting Than I Thought

Lei En shot her another glance and added, "Also, don't let anyone outside this household know about Young Master's and Young Madam's marriage. Understand?"

The housemaid hurriedly nodded. "Yes, understood."

Only then did Lei En wave her away. "Alright, you may go."

Actually, Young Master hadn't instructed him to keep the marriage a secret.

Neither did he seem like he wanted to marry Young Madam quietly without anyone's knowledge.

But... since Young Master did not proactively declare this to the public, it meant that he wasn't ready to let too many people know about it as yet.

As such, it was best that they kept their mouths shut.

...

Qiao Mianmian slept early the previous night and did not wake up in the middle of the night. She slept a full nine hours.

Hence, she wasn't the least bit tired.

She lay in bed for a while and found it a little boring. And just as she was about to text Jiang Luoli, Jiang Luoli's call came in instead.

Qiao Mianmian picked it up immediately. "Luo Luo, missed me?"

Jiang Luoli laughed. "Yup, I missed you. Baby, I could barely sleep last night without you around."

"Hahaha." Qiao Mianmian laughed too. "Is that so? Wait for me, then. I'll come and accompany you right away."

"Hehe, do you think I'll believe you? And can you even crawl out of bed now? Hm, then I'd have to doubt Prince Charming's ability in bed. He'd have to have you lay in bed for three days before he could be considered 'passable'."

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

Jiang Luoli's mind was so corrupt!

She'd read way too many novels of the sort.

Lay in bed for three days?

If that was the case, Mo Yesi would probably have died from excessive ejaculation.

"Don't think of it in such a dirty light!" Qiao Mianmian bit her lip and blushed. "We aren't like that!"

“Hehehe.” Jiang Luoli obviously didn’t believe her. “Mm, I know, it isn’t what I think it is. It must be way more exciting than I thought, right? I knew it.”

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

“It really isn’t like that!”

Way more exciting?!

Her Aunt Flo came at the crucial moment, how exciting could it be?!

It was a bloody battle!!

“Mm, I know. Alright, alright, don’t go on explaining anymore. It sounds even more incredible as you go on, you know?”

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

Forget it, she didn’t want to say more.

She found it too tiring.

“Alright, alright. I’ll stop teasing you.” Jiang Luoli laughed for a bit more before becoming serious. “Baby, I have something important to tell you. Remember when you said Star Entertainment gave you a call? I checked it out, I think it has something to do with your sister.”

“You mean Qiao Anxin?” Qiao Mianmian furrowed her brows. “What’s that got to do with her?”

If Jiang Luoli hadn’t mentioned it, she’d nearly forgotten about it.

Jiang Luoli said, “Qiao Anxin took up a new role recently, produced by Star Entertainment. She must’ve asked for you to be her body double, that’s why Star Entertainment gave you a call. Baby, your sister is really terrible.

“There were so many other roles that hadn’t been finalized. If she’d asked you to audition for them, you’d have a higher chance of getting those roles. But she wanted you to be her body double.

“Also, I checked it out. The new film is an action film, and there’ll be many high-risk scenes. I think she might want you to shoot those very scenes.” Jiang Luoli was grumbling now. “Your stepsister is disgusting. She has already stolen your fiancé, and now she’s thinking of affecting your career? How could she be so terrible?”

## **Chapter 212: The Male Lead Is Tu Yilei**

Qiao Mianmian pursed her lips and kept silent for a while.

“Baby, you’ve got to retaliate!” Jiang Luoli clenched her teeth. “Since she wants to make things so difficult for you, then you’ve got to show her that you’re doing well. Not just that, you need to show her you’re doing a hundred times better than her.

“What does it matter that she took Su Ze away, Prince Charming is a thousand times better than him. She wants to thumb you down in your career, so show her how popular you can get! Anyway, Prince Charming is your backing, you’ve got nothing to fear. She’s so fearless and shameless because of Su Ze’s support in the first place.

“Even if it’s not to prove her wrong, you should be trying harder for yourself.”

Qiao Mianmian was still silent.

“Baby?” Jiang Luoli was a bit worried about how quiet she was.

Qiao Mianmian thought for a while more before she finally asked, “Luo Luo, do you have any audition slots on hand?”

“You’ve thought it through?!”

Jiang Luoli was taken aback for a moment but quickly became overjoyed. The excitement in her voice was unmistakable. “I do! Do you want auditions for movies or drama series?”

Qiao Mianmian considered it and then said, “Drama series.”

She was barely a known figure. It wouldn’t be easy for her to make a name for herself so soon in the drama series component.

She dared not think about going further to the big screens.

In fact, a lot of top-tier actors in drama series hadn’t managed to land themselves a role in the movies either.

Let alone her.

“Sure!” Jiang Luoli immediately said, “There’s only one audition currently, but it’s for the third female character in the show. Do you want to give it a shot?”

“Yeah.” Qiao Mianmian did not have to consider for too long. “It’s way better than being the small fry I was previously anyway.”

“Alright, then I’ll send you the specific details. The director is a godbrother I know. He’s really nice, and those in the production crew are legitimate people too. They aren’t the sort to disturb you and whatnot, so you can rest assured and go for your audition.

“I’ll let him know earlier to look out for you.”

“Mm. Thank you, Luo Luo,” Qiao Mianmian sincerely said.

Jiang Luoli joined the entertainment circle before she did and hence knew more people as well.

Moreover, Jiang Luoli was a very nice person and had many friends of both genders. The directors, producers, and other crew members liked having her around.

That godbrother of hers was a guy she genuinely saw as a brother to her.

And he treated her like a sister as well.

Although Jiang Luoli and Qiao Mianmian were both in the entertainment industry, Jiang Luoli herself wasn't intending to carve a career out of this.

Hence, she gave all the audition opportunities on hand to Qiao Mianmian.

It was strange to think about it. Qiao Mianmian was evidently good at this, but she always failed auditions. Either they found her a good candidate, but that they wanted to have a private deal with her, which she rejected...

Or that they said she wasn't suitable for the role.

There were a few times she went along with Qiao Mianmian, and she honestly, objectively found that her performance was great.

"Baby, why are you being so formal with me? All the best for that! Honestly, it's the third female role, but the character is very rounded and likable. If you do it well, you'll definitely have a good chance of becoming popular."

"Mm, I got it. I'll try my best at the audition."

"Oh right, let me tell you one more thing," Jiang Luoli said quietly. "The male lead is Tu Yilei."

### **Chapter 213: Who Are You Chatting With So Happily?**

"The third female lead has a love-line with the male lead. Baby, I'll be rooting for you. I'll come to visit the crew next time, hehe."

The male lead was Tu Yilei?

Qiao Mianmian was taken aback and a little surprised.

Tu Yilei was all the rage right now.

It seemed like the drama Jiang Luoli introduced to her was another big production.

Furthermore, the third female lead even had a love-line with the male lead...

There would probably be a lot of competitors.

...

After hanging up the phone, Qiao Mianmian was still thinking about the audition.

Soon, Jiang Luoli sent her the specific time and location of the audition.

The audition was at nine o'clock tomorrow morning at the Yuncheng City Hotel.

After seeing the title of the drama sent by Jiang Luoli, Qiao Mianmian felt a little surprised.

The title was exactly the same as an online novel she had read before, and it was even a novel she was fond of and had read at least three times.

She was also a fan of the original author.

She wasn't sure if this drama was adapted from the novel she had read before, so she immediately asked Jiang Luoli for verification. She asked: [Luo Luo, was this drama adapted from an online novel?]

Jiang Luoli quickly replied to her: [Yes, the original author is rather famous, and has millions of fans on Weibo. This novel also has a lot of fans, so if you shoot it well, the ratings certainly won't be low. I also heard that the original author has a lot of authority over this drama and has participated in the casting. The male lead has also been appointed by her.]

After verifying it, Qiao Mianmian couldn't help but feel fired up.

It really was the novel she had read before.

She had to say, the original author had good taste.

Tu Yilei's appearance and temperament were quite similar to the male protagonist in the original novel.

The male protagonist in the original novel had the image of a young but protective puppy, and Tu Yilei had been showing off this image ever since his debut.

It could even be said that the character in the original novel had been tailored for Tu Yilei.

Qiao Mianmian had read the original novel before, so she knew the rivalry between the third female lead and the male lead.

If the original novel wasn't changed much, then the female third lead would have a lot of scenes. Furthermore, she was a rather likable character.

This kind of role was easy to attract people's attention and was very helpful in the rise of a newcomer's popularity.

If she could become the third female lead...

Thinking of this, she was a little excited.

...

Mo Yesi saw this scene when he opened the door and walked into the bedroom with boiled brown sugar water.

Previously in low spirits and looking soft and meek, the young girl was now looking at her phone with her eyes lit up brightly.

Moreover, she seemed extremely agitated and excited.

She was a completely different person now.

Although her face still looked a little pale and weak, she was in much better spirits.

It was as if someone had pumped her up.

"Baby."

Mo Yesi licked his lips and walked over. "Who are you chatting with so happily? Does your stomach still hurt? I boiled some brown sugar water, give it a taste. It should taste good. Come and drink it while it's hot."

Mo Yesi had researched it.

Brown sugar water had to be drunk when hot for it to work well.

It was said to relieve the cold.

As someone who had been in the hospital for several years, he was good at surgery but didn't know much about gynecology.

Thus, he didn't know if brown sugar water really could relieve the cold.

But since this method worked on Qiao Mianmian, it didn't matter whether there was a relevant negative basis or not.

### **Chapter 214: Did I Do Something Wrong?**

The most important thing was to make her feel better.

The girl sitting on the bed and looking at her phone excitedly seemed shocked and her hands shook as she looked up suddenly.

Her pair of black and soft eyes were widened, and she first stared at him with a look of surprise, then looked down at the bowl of brown sugar water in his hands.

A few seconds of silence ensued.

She slowly looked up again, her eyes still widened in disbelief. "You went downstairs just now to boil this?"

No wonder he had been gone for a long time.

Mo Yesi walked over to the bed.

His lips curled at her astonished expression, and he sat down by the bed with the brown sugar water.

Picking up a spoonful, he blew on it and then fed it to her. "Yeah, didn't you say that drinking this can help you feel better? I thought it was rather easy to do it, so I boiled a little for you. Give it a taste and see if it's okay.

"I searched online, and it said that red dates and ginger should be added, so I put a little bit in. Did you add these to the brown sugar water you used to drink?"

Qiao Mianmian looked at him blankly.

"What's wrong?"

Mo Yesi raised an eyebrow. "Did I do something wrong?"

“... No.” Qiao Mianmian’s eyes drooped and suddenly felt it become sore with welling tears.

She didn’t expect him to do such a thing for herself.

He had even searched for specific methods.

Even if it was a very small thing, to her, it was enough to make her feel warm and touched.

At this moment...

She felt deeply that he really cared about her.

And this feeling of being taken well felt really good.

Involuntarily, she thought of the times when she had been with Su Ze. He had never done such things for her.

When she said she wanted to drink brown sugar water, he had just told the servant to make it.

He had never cooked it for her personally before.

Although this didn’t explain much.

But there was no harm without comparison.

In comparison to everything Mo Yesi had done for her, Su Ze’s efforts seemed so insignificant.

“I asked Lei En to find a hot water bottle; he should be able to find it soon. Drink the brown sugar water first.” Mo Yesi kept feeding her, his voice soft and gentle.

Qiao Mianmian’s eyes felt even sorer.

Nodding, she reached out to take the bowl from him.

Then, she raised her head and drank half of the small bowl of brown sugar water in one shot.

Ginger had been added to it, so after drinking half a small bowl, warmth spread instantly to her four limbs.

She didn’t know if it was a psychological effect, but Qiao Mianmian also felt her lower abdomen ease slightly.

She felt much more comfortable.

After she finished drinking it, Mo Yesi took the empty bowl and put it aside on the bedside table.

His eyes were dark and deep as he looked expectantly at her. “How did it taste?”

He had cooked for the first time in his life.

Although it had just been a simple bowl of brown sugar water, he still felt a little uncertain.

Qiao Mianmian looked up and smiled at him sweetly. “It was delicious.”

The man was easily satisfied, and a small smile crept into his dark eyes. “Really?”

“Yes, really!” Qiao Mianmian nodded. “It was really delicious, I can give you nine points.”

“Is it out of ten?”

“Yes.”

Mo Yesi was rather satisfied with this score.

Caressing the woman’s black and soft hair, he said gently, “I’ll cook brown sugar water for you whenever you want to drink it. Whatever your brother can do for you, your husband can too. Other than boiling brown sugar water for you, what else has Qiao Chen done for you?”

### **Chapter 215: What About Your Husband?**

The bowl of brown sugar water warmed Qiao Mianmian’s heart and felt very sweet.

The corners of her lips curled up in a sweet smile. “You want to know? Hmm... let me think about it.”

Smiling, Mo Yesi caressed her head, then took out his shoes and laid on the bed. He hooked her in with his long arm and brought her into his embrace.

He lowered his head and planted a kiss gently on the top of her head. “Yeah, think about it slowly.”

Qiao Mianmian seriously fell deep in thought and reminisced. “When I was sick, Chen Chen would make me vegetable porridge. He makes delicious porridge.”

Mo Yesi nodded. “Vegetable porridge? Noted. What else?”

“And...” Qiao Mianmian continued recalling while playing with her fingers. “I like to eat pomegranates, so Chen Chen would peel them for me.”

“Peel pomegranates? I’ll remember this too. Anything else?”

“And... Chen Chen would play games with me.”

“Games?” Mo Yesi was stunned and raised an eyebrow. “... What games?”

He never played games.

This one seemed a little difficult.

Qiao Mianmian explained to him, “The game, Honor of Kings. It’s a super popular mobile game, many people are playing it. Even kindergarten children like it.”

Mo Yesi was speechless. “...”

If it was a game that even kindergarten children could play, was she certain it was fun?

Although Mo Yesi didn’t play games, the Mo Corporation had its own game company.

After all, the game industry was very profitable these days. The Mo Corporation could certainly try their hand at any profitable projects.



“Chen Chen is very good at the game. He specializes in playing as the assassin character and shows off every time! We even have couple accounts, and he brought me along to compete against the King last season.” Qiao Mianmian looked proud.

If it hadn't been for Qiao Chen's sudden illness, he would definitely have become a professional player now.

In fact, before he suddenly had a heart attack, he had already joined a provincial team and had ranked among the top five in the country.

At that time, he had been the most promising player in the team.

Not only was he young and good-looking, but he was also talented in gaming. With a little bit of packaging, such an eSports player could attract a large group of fangirls and become an idol who wouldn't lose out to celebrities.

What a pity...

Because of his heart disease, it was impossible for him to play games as a career anymore.

It was really a pity.

Qiao Chen himself really liked this career. His dream was to join the E.G Team, and then go on to the World Championship.

The E.G Team was the best eSports team in China, and the Captain, Si Nan, was Qiao Chen's idol.

“Couple account?” Mo Yesi instantly focused on this and frowned.

“Yes.” Qiao Mianmian nodded without noticing the change in his expression. “But after Chen Chen was hospitalized, he didn't play games much. He doesn't play with me anymore, and it's boring to play alone, so I stopped playing too.”

Mo Yesi frowned again and asked in a deep voice, “Can a couple account break the relationship?”

Qiao Mianmian nodded. “Yes.”

“Then break it.”

“Ah?”

The man's dark eyes narrowed and he reached out his hand to her. “Bring it over.”

Dazed, Qiao Mianmian blinked. “What?”

“Your phone.”

His wife and brother-in-law had made couple accounts in a game? What was this?

What about her husband?

She should open couple accounts with him, not with Qiao Chen.

**Chapter 216: He's So Cute When He's Jealous**

Qiao Mianmian was stunned and stared at him for a few seconds before coming to a realization.

Was he... jealous?!

He was jealous of Qiao Chen?

But Qiao Chen was her own brother!

This man was even jealous of his own brother-in-law?!

It didn't mean anything even if Qiao Chen and her opened couple accounts.

Amused, she blinked and grinned. "Mo Yesi, did you ask me to give you my phone to break the relationship between Qiao Chen and I in the game?"

Mo Yesi stared at her and answered matter-of-factly, "Am I not allowed?"

"... It's not like that."

"You and Qiao Chen aren't lovers, so what are you doing with couple accounts?" The man was clearly dissatisfied. "Break it immediately. I'll register an account, you can open a couple account with me then."

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

He was indeed sensitive about this.

She suddenly wanted to burst out laughing.

She really didn't expect a man like Mo Yesi to show such a childish side.

But he was actually really cute when he was jealous.

She couldn't help but laugh. "Then, can you take me to the King level too?"

Mo Yesi was speechless. "..."

Although he didn't know what the King level was, if his brother-in-law was able to accomplish it, then he could do it as her husband too.

How could he lose to his brother-in-law?

After two or three seconds of silence, he nodded and said, "Of course."

"Really?" Qiao Mianmian looked at him teasingly. "You have never played this game before, are you sure?"

"I rarely play mobile games, but I've played a lot of computer games." Mo Yesi licked his lips, his eyes confident. "It doesn't mean I'm bad at it if I've never played it before. I can do it. Baby, you must have confidence in me."

"... Okay."

“So can you cancel the couple account with Qiao Chen now?”

The man persistently reached out for her phone again.

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

He really was intent on this matter.

It seemed like if she didn't solve this matter immediately, he would really still be hung up on it.

She held back her laughter and picked up her phone. Logging into the game that she hadn't played for a long time, she quickly unbound the couple account with Qiao Chen.

“I've removed it.”

She shook her phone in front of him and spoke as if she had just completed an errand.

Satisfied, Mo Yesi took out his own phone and handed it to her. “Help me register an account, and then bind us as couple accounts.”

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

She completed the task a few minutes later and handed the phone back to him.

Taking it, Mo Yesi glanced at his phone and then asked, “Are we couple accounts now?”

“Yes.”

“Can others see that we're a couple?”

“... Yes, couple accounts have hearts when playing games together. Other people in the game will be able to see it.”

Glancing at his phone again, he looked rather satisfied with the setting and nodded. “Yeah, this setting isn't bad. It can help put an end to those who harbor malicious intentions.”

There was no response.

...

After drinking the bowl of brown sugar water, Qiao Mianmian felt a lot more comfortable, and her complexion was much better than before.

Lei En brought a hot water bottle over, which Mo Yesi used to apply on Qiao Mianmian's stomach. Together, they laid down on the bed for more than an hour.

His arms were warm, and the hot water bottle on her belly was also warm.

Color gradually returned to Qiao Mianmian's face.

Mo Yesi cradled her delicate face that was a little flushed now and asked in a low voice, “Are you feeling better now?”

**Chapter 217: I Have Given You My Whole Heart**

It seemed like the brown sugar water was really useful.

She finally didn't look so pale anymore.

Qiao Mianmian nodded. "Yes, I feel much better."

"Does your stomach still hurt?"

"It doesn't hurt anymore."

Mo Yesi caressed her head again. "Tell me if you feel uncomfortable again. I'll make it again for you."

Touched, Qiao Mianmian looked up at him with doubtful eyes. "Mo Yesi..."

"Mm?"

"... Have you taken care of other women like this before?"

"No," he answered without hesitation. "Baby, you're the first."

A trace of sweetness spread to her heart, and the corners of her lips rose slightly as she asked softly, "Why?"

Lowering his eyes, he stared at her delicate small face intensely and replied, "I don't like them."

Qiao Mianmian was taken aback, but the smile on her face couldn't help but deepen.

The trace of sweetness seemed to multiply into a bunch of sweetness...

He didn't like them, so he wouldn't do such things for them.

Then he had done all these things for her, and even willingly so, because he liked her?

Even if he had once told her he liked her, she was still moved by his euphemistic confession.

Her heart pounded wildly inside.

"Then... why are you so good to me?"

She knew that she was asking an obvious question.

But even if she knew the answer, she still wanted to hear him repeat it.

The man stared at her with deep and gloomy eyes. He cradled her chin with his slender, pale fingers, and leaned in closer with his handsome face. He said in a low and gentle voice, "Baby, don't you know my heart already?"

"Don't tell me you still don't know why I'm so good to you."

He never thought of hiding his affections before.

He liked her, so he had told her directly.

Let her be clear and understanding of his feelings toward her.

He never liked the game of playing hard to get.

He would directly chase the woman he liked.

If he couldn't get her, he would think of another solution.

In short, he was fond of her, so he would try to get her.

Be it spending money on her, or treating her well, he would give her everything he could.

His affection towards her wasn't hidden at all.

He was just short of digging out his heart and showing it to her.

Staring into his deep and gentle eyes, Qiao Mianmian's heart pounded fiercely inside. This man made no secret of his love and desire for her and revealed all his thoughts.

Finding it difficult to breathe, she bit her lip and pretended to be confused. "I, I don't know..."

"Really?" Chuckling, Mo Yesi sounded both sultry and sexy.

He smirked. "Then do you want me to prove it to you now?"

Qiao Mianmian's heart pounded at the sight of his smirk. "How- how are you going to prove it?"

"Like this."

His handsome face enlarged in front of her eyes, and his warm and moist lips fell from above.

A few minutes later.

Qiao Mianmian fell into his embrace, panting. Her face was stained a faint crimson, and her lips were now red and swollen.

Above her, the man stared at her soft and swollen lips intensely, resisting the urge to kiss her again. He said in a husky voice, "Baby, now do you understand my heart?"

Qiao Mianmian opened her misty eyes and, thinking of the deep kiss that almost made her faint, she blushed scarlet and quickly nodded.

Mo Yesi chuckled and couldn't help but kiss her lightly on the lips again. "Baby, I have given you my whole heart. Who else can I be good to other than you? You will never know how important you are to me."

### **Chapter 218: When Is Your Wedding?**

After spending a period of time in the hospital, Qiao Chen looked much better when he was discharged.

When his illness didn't flare up, he was just like any ordinary person.

But when it did, it was extremely dangerous.

Mo Yesi accompanied Qiao Mianmian to the hospital to pick him up and handle his discharge. When Qiao Chen saw him, he called "Brother-in-law" very smoothly.

He had received meticulous care during his stay in the hospital.

He lived in the best ward, and every day, the best medical team would come to check his health. His three meals a day were all carefully chosen by nutritionists, and there were bodyguards guarding the door at all times.

Qiao Chen knew very well in his heart that he was able to receive such good treatment and care all thanks to his powerful brother-in-law.

Even if it was because of Qiao Mianmian, it meant that his brother-in-law really cared about his sister.

No matter what.

This brother-in-law seemed much more reliable than Su Ze.

Despite knowing her for so many years, Su Ze had delayed his marriage with her.

In the end, he had even cheated on her with Qiao Anxin.

But now, this brother-in-law married his sister so quickly.

He was already more reliable than Su Ze based on this alone.

After Qiao Chen acknowledged Mo Yesi as his brother-in-law, he was more affectionate with him, as if he was a part of their family now.

He, Qiao Mianmian, and Mo Yesi walked in front.

Behind them, two bodyguards helped carry his luggage.

"Brother-in-law."

Qiao Chen glanced over at Qiao Mianmian, who was held in Mo Yesi's embrace. He smiled lightly and chatted casually. "Now that you and my sister have gotten the marriage certificate when are you going to have your wedding?"

Qiao Anxin had come to the hospital to make a scene before.

She said that Mo Yesi was Qiao Mianmian's lover and sugar daddy.

Qiao Chen had naturally disregarded her words.

He only treated it as a load of crap.

He knew better than anyone else about Qiao Mianmian's character.

But his sister had indeed gotten married too suddenly. Qiao Chen didn't believe that it was out of love.

She had only just broken up with Su Ze, so it was impossible for her to fall in love with another man so quickly.

He had harbored suspicions in his heart that her sudden marriage had something to do with his illness.

Previously, he had been worried that Qiao Mianmian would suffer losses, be wronged, or live an unhappy life...

But after meeting him, Qiao Chen felt like he had worried too much.

Seeing how cute and helpless-looking his sister looked in front of his brother-in-law, it was obvious they had just fallen in love.

They seemed to have a good relationship.

Qiao Mianmian didn't look in the least bit unhappy.

On the contrary, she seemed to be doing very well.

She wore expensive clothes that were certainly bought by his brother-in-law.

He felt delighted to see Qiao Mianmian living a good life.

At this moment, he hoped that the marriage between Qiao Mianmian and Mo Yesi would be simple and rid of any external complications. He was very afraid that they were only together for a certain reason and would separate after achieving their goals...

He was truly afraid of this happening.

Thus, he felt like a simple marriage certificate wasn't enough. They had to hold a wedding to let more people know about their marriage.

That way, their marriage would become more stable.

He felt like if Mo Yesi refused to hold a wedding, it must be because there was a motive behind the marriage, just as he had guessed.

### **Chapter 219: Why Are You Hiding, Sister?**

They might even have a divorce in the future.

After asking, Qiao Chen waited nervously for Mo Yesi's reply.

"Wedding?" Mo Yesi repeated his words. His lips curled up and he turned to look at Qiao Mianmian.

"Your brother just asked us when we will have a wedding. What do you think?"

"Uh..."

"I also think that we should arrange a wedding soon. We've already gotten our marriage certificate, and it seems a little unreasonable to not have a wedding."

There was no response.

"You can think about this matter carefully, then tell me. I'll compromise with you at any time."

There was no response.

Qiao Mianmian was going a little crazy.

They had mentioned the wedding again.

She was completely unprepared.

“Cough, cough. Let’s talk about this when we get back.” Qiao Mianmian quickly changed the subject. She reached out to pat Qiao Chen’s shoulder and said with a smile, “Chen Chen, to celebrate your discharge from the hospital, we’ll have a big meal in the evening.

“Your brother-in-law said he will treat us. Just tell him what you want to eat.”

Qiao Chen was speechless.

He could tell now that it wasn’t his brother-in-law who didn’t want a wedding.

The person who didn’t want to have a wedding was his sister.

Qiao Chen couldn’t understand his sister.

His brother-in-law was so handsome and rich and would be worth showing off wherever.

So why was his sister hiding?

Could it be... his sister was still hung up over Su Ze, that bastard? Hence, she was refusing to hold a wedding with Brother-in-law?

At the thought of this, Qiao Chen felt like it was entirely possible.

No matter how indifferent Qiao Mianmian appeared on the surface, she had known Su Ze for many years, after all.

How could she really disregard him?

Maybe the reason why she looked for someone to marry immediately wasn’t because of his illness, but because of Su Ze.

Su Ze’s betrayal had hurt her and stimulated her...

But if this was the case, it was too unfair for his brother-in-law.

Qiao Chen immediately came to a decision to lend a hand and help his brother-in-law win his sister’s heart as soon as possible.

...

Outside the hospital.

Uncle Li was standing next to a black Rolls Royce.

Seeing Mo Yesi and the rest walking out, he immediately stepped forward and greeted respectfully. “Young Master, Young Madam.”

Then, he glanced at the young man standing beside Qiao Mianmian, a tall and slender boy with delicate and beautiful eyebrows. He bent down respectfully and greeted. “Hello, Mr. Qiao.”

Qiao Chen was taken aback at the deep bow from someone who looked much older than him.

He immediately took a step back and turned around to look at Qiao Mianmian, a little bewildered.



“This is Uncle Li.” Qiao Mianmian introduced him.

She could understand Qiao Chen’s reaction.

She had also felt very uncomfortable in the beginning and was still not completely accustomed to it now.

She felt a little uncomfortable at being called Young Madam.

“Hello, Uncle Li.” Qiao Chen greeted politely.

Uncle Li took another look at him and felt amiable towards him.

Young Madam’s brother was similar to her and had a very likable personality.

Both of them looked good.

Qiao Chen was a little thinner but was impeccable in other aspects.

Uncle Li felt like this young lad looked even better than many male stars on TV.

Although he wore ordinary clothes, he had a good temperament and exuded the image of a clean and refreshing sunny boy.

He was sure to be popular amongst girls in school.

But Young Madam’s brother didn’t look like her at all. Uncle Li guessed that she resembled their mother, while he resembled their father.

### **Chapter 220: Which Car Do You Like, I’ll Give It to You**

Uncle Li opened the car door. Qiao Chen glanced at it before getting into the co-pilot’s seat consciously.

...

In the car.

Qiao Chen suppressed the shock in his heart and forced himself to sit calmly, but his eyes were darting about in curiosity and sizing his surroundings up.

This car... was his brother-in-law’s?

And he even had his own driver?

The Qiao family had once been rich too, so Qiao Chen had a certain understanding of these luxury cars.

He knew that he was now sitting in a limited edition Rolls Royce that was very, very expensive.

A car that cost tens of millions.

Moreover, it was a global limited edition, so only someone with a prominent status could purchase it.

The Su family was also considered a prestigious and rich family.

However, even the Su family couldn't afford this kind of limited edition car.

When Mo Yesi visited him for the first time, Qiao Chen knew that his brother-in-law was very rich.

But he didn't know exactly how rich he was.

He hadn't tried to gain a deeper understanding.

But at this moment, sitting in this luxury car that cost tens of millions, Qiao Chen felt like he had gained a deeper understanding.

"Brother-in-law." He glanced in the rearview mirror and asked Mo Yesi, "Your car is very expensive, right?"

At the back seat.

Mo Yesi replied solemnly, "It's okay."

Qiao Chen was speechless.

A car that cost tens of millions was okay?

The corner of his lips twitched and he continued asking, "Brother-in-law, how many cars do you have? Is this the most expensive one?"

Mo Yesi answered his questions very seriously.

After thinking about it solemnly, he replied, "I've never counted before, so I'm not sure how many cars I have. I'll let someone count it when we get back later. This car isn't the most expensive. The most expensive car is in the garage. If you want to take a look, I'll bring you there later."

Qiao Chen was speechless.

He felt like an arrow had struck his heart.

Ouch, it hurt!

He didn't know how many cars he had? He had too many cars to count?

His chest hurt even more at this thought.

How rich was his brother-in-law!

Was his sister married to a super-rich man?

"Can I take a look?" Qiao Chen was still very interested in the most expensive luxury car.

To be precise, men were always interested in luxury cars.

This level of interest was akin to a woman's love for bags and cosmetics.

Although Qiao Chen didn't have money, he still liked to study these luxury cars.

"Of course." Mo Yesi smiled. "You can drive it out if you have a driver's license."

If Young Master Yan had been here, he would definitely be vomiting blood at this time.

He had wanted to drive Mo Yesi's most expensive car out and give it a try before and had even mentioned it to Mo Yesi several times in hopes of persuading him, but Mo Yesi had never agreed.

Now, however, his own second brother had offered to let someone else drive his car.

Hearing this, Qiao Chen's eyes lit up. "I have a driver's license. Brother-in-law, can I really drive your most expensive car?"

Qiao Chen felt like he would already be satisfied with driving this Rolls Royce.

All these years, he had seen it in the magazine and on TV. He would have no regrets in his life if he could touch it and drive it.

"Of course you can."

Mo Yesi was especially generous towards his brother-in-law. "We can go to the garage to see if you like any. Whichever car you like, I'll give it to you."

"Cough, cough, cough." Qiao Chen widened his eyes in disbelief and coughed so hard he could hardly speak. "Give- give it to me?"