

Big Shot 221

Chapter 221: Her Husband Is Really Rich!

“Yes, don’t you want it?”

“I do, I do...”

But how could luxury cars be given away so casually?

Based on his current understanding of his brother-in-law, the cars in his garage were certainly not cheap.

Qiao Mianmian was also shocked when she heard this. She turned to look at him and asked, “You’re giving Chen Chen a car?”

Mo Yesi nodded.

Qiao Mianmian was speechless. “... But Chen Chen doesn’t need it.”

“Why not?” Mo Yesi smiled. “A car makes everything more convenient. Furthermore, even if he doesn’t need it now, it doesn’t mean I can’t give it to him. It’ll surely be useful in the future.”

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

What kind of experience was it to have a husband who was too rich?

He could just give luxury cars and branded watches so casually?

He gave a branded watch that cost millions on their first meeting, and now, he wanted to give a car?

Did rich people give gifts to others so generously?

“But- but it’s too expensive.”

Mo Yesi smiled again. “It’s just a car, it’s not expensive.”

Poor Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

Poor Qiao Chen was also speechless.

Qiao Mianmian thought to herself: My husband is really rich!!

Qiao Chen thought to himself: My brother-in-law is really rich!

...

They returned to Lu Shan Gardens.

After receiving Mo Yesi’s instructions yesterday, the servants had already cleaned a room for Qiao Chen.

The black Rolls Royce drove slowly into the vast mansion.

The servants had received a notice in advance and were waiting outside the white building with the butler, Lei En.

Even though Qiao Chen already knew that his brother-in-law was extremely rich, he was still shocked to see the super mansion that stood halfway up a mountain and had a whole area comparable to a park.

With widened eyes and a gaping mouth, he stared out of the car window.

On both sides of the road were green lawns that were boundless at a glance, as well as green plants that had been trimmed into various animal patterns.

There were also countless rare flowers on the roadside.

At the front was a white building comparable to a castle. In front of the white building was a large fountain.

A group of people wearing uniforms stood by the fountain.

Uncle Li slowed the car when approaching it.

After getting off the car, he walked to Qiao Chen's side and reached out to open the car door. He stood to the side and said respectfully, "Mr. Qiao Chen, please get off."

Qiao Chen was speechless.

He touched his nose, unaccustomed to this treatment, and jumped out of the car. "Ah, thank you, Uncle Li."

Walking to the rear compartment, Uncle Li opened the car door for Qiao Mianmian and Mo Yesi.

Qiao Chen immediately walked over to Qiao Mianmian after she got out of the car.

He touched his nose and asked in a whisper, "Sister, is this... brother-in-law's house?"

She nodded. "Yes."

Qiao Chen sucked in a deep breath. "... Brother-in-law's house is this big? The houses here are very expensive, right?"

Qiao Mianmian thought for a while and shook her head. "I'm not sure either."

She knew that this was a wealthy area, but she didn't know how much the land here would cost.

She had never asked Mo Yesi.

Mo Yesi walked over, naturally reached out to hold Qiao Mianmian's waist, and led her forward.

"Young Master, Young Madam, welcome home."

"Welcome, Mr. Qiao."

Lei En led the group of bodyguards and servants in salutation.

Qiao Chen was shocked by the sound of the crowd.

Even if the Qiao family had been rich before, they never had such a show of extravagance.

Chapter 222: Mianmian, I Hope You Can Love Me

Lei En glanced at Qiao Chen and said with a smile, "Young Master, Young Madam, Mr. Qiao's room is ready. Do you want to have a look with Mr. Qiao now?"

"Yeah." Mo Yesi nodded. "Bring him over to take a look first."

Then, he turned and said to Qiao Chen, "Go and check your room first. If there's anything you're dissatisfied with, or if there's something lacking, you can just tell Lei En. He's the butler here."

Lei En smiled at Qiao Chen. "Mr. Qiao, please come with me."

Qiao Chen glanced at Qiao Mianmian helplessly. "Sister."

"Go on." Qiao Mianmian patted his shoulder. "I'll come and find you in a while. Just go to butler Lei En if you need anything."

...

Qiao Mianmian and Mo Yesi returned to their bedroom.

"Don't be too good to Chen Chen." Qiao Mianmian was still thinking of the car and frowned slightly. She said disapprovingly, "He's still a student now and stays in the school. He won't be able to use it if you give him a car.

"And it's too ostentatious."

The cars Mo Yesi drove were all luxurious cars.

The car he would give Qiao Chen was naturally not far behind.

Qiao Chen attended an ordinary high school.

It would be too eye-catching if he drove a luxury car to school.

And most importantly, he was still too young. Giving him such a luxurious car would change his values.

"Are you still thinking about that?"

Chuckling, Mo Yesi reached out to close the door before bringing her into his embrace.

Snuggling his head on top of hers, he rubbed against her head affectionately. "He's your brother, someone you care about. That's why I want to be good to him. It's just a car, how is it ostentatious?"

"I know, but..."

"Baby." Mo Yesi seemed to know what she was about to say. He touched her lips with his slender fingers and then chuckled softly. "If you're worried about it being too ostentatious, how about I give him a cheaper one? I gave him a watch previously, but you said it was too expensive. Now that I want to give him a car, you said that it's too ostentatious.

"What do you want me to do?"

“I just want to give my brother-in-law a gift to get his affection, so that he can help me say a few good words in front of his sister. Can’t I do that?”

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

She looked confused as she said, “We’re already married. In fact, you don’t have to...”

“Shhh, listen to me.”

He pressed his slender and pale fingers gently on her lips, his deep eyes filled with a soft and coquettish smile. “Baby, do you know? I don’t only want to obtain your body, I want to obtain your heart even more.”

The man’s gaze was sincere, and he seemed to open his heart to her without reservation. “Although we didn’t get married out of love, I hope that we’ll have love in our marriage in the future. Mianmian, I hope you can fall in love with me.”

“Mo Yesi...”

“I know that this process can’t be rushed. So I have to find ways to make you harbor feelings for me, and when your affections for me accumulate, then you might fall in love with me someday.”

There was no response.

“The fastest way to gain your affection is to be kind towards you and the people you care about. I know that you and Qiao Chen have a good relationship, so now, I’m trying to win your favor by pleasing him. Please don’t stop me, okay?”

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

This was the first time she met a man like Mo Yesi.

Chapter 223: Until You Fall in Love With Me

He wanted the woman to fall in love with him, and he even exposed his thoughts and methods to the woman honestly, without any reservation.

What kind of operation was this?

And... was he declaring that he was chasing her?

Thinking of this, Qiao Mianmian asked directly, “Mo Yesi, are you... chasing me?”

“Yes.” The man nodded directly.

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

“Baby, I’m chasing you, so I hope you’ll give me a chance. I also hope that one day, the only reason you stay with me is that you love me.”

Qiao Mianmian stared at him in shock. “What chance do you want me to give you?”

The man looked down at her.

A deep sense of affection and amusement oozed from his entrancing eyes, so charming that she felt dizzy. "Give me a chance to understand you and treat you well. You can also try to accept me slowly, to understand me, and slowly try to treat me like your real husband, okay?"

In the face of such a gentle attack, Qiao Mianmian was helpless.

Her heart palpitated like a drum inside her, beating wildly.

As if it would pop out of her chest in the next second.

Her inability to control her heart made her feel a little flustered and terrified. She was also a little confused...

What on earth did he want?

They had gotten married because he said he needed a wife.

But now, he said that he wanted to get her heart too.

They were already married, but he was still concerned over whether he was in her heart?

"Baby?"

After a long moment of silence, he pinched her chin gently and rubbed it lightly. His voice was even lower and gentler as he asked, "Are you still thinking about it?"

Hesitating, Qiao Mianmian finally asked quietly, "What if... what if I refuse?"

She thought he would be angry.

Unexpectedly, the man's lips twitched and he laughed. "I will still chase you and continue treating you well. I'll do that until you fall in love with me."

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

Then why did he ask for her opinion!

This domineering man!

Her pair of beautiful eyes bulged along with her cheeks when she was angry.

She didn't appear fierce at all, and in Mo Yesi's eyes, she looked like a little kitten pretending to be fierce instead.

She was terribly cute.

So cute that he simply wanted to bully her again.

But at the thought that she was on her period, the desire that just leaped out of his heart quickly dissipated.

“Baby, don’t be angry. It’s not good for women to be angry during their menstrual period, or your stomach will feel uncomfortable.” The man placed his warm hands on her belly and rubbed it gently. “Isn’t it good to have someone treat you well? Don’t you want your husband to be good to you?”

Qiao Mianmian’s stomach originally didn’t feel uncomfortable.

But with his reminder, she suddenly felt a sore pain.

Frowning, she bit her lip and said in dissatisfaction, “It’s all your fault. My stomach feels uncomfortable again.”

Mo Yesi was taken aback. “Really?”

Qiao Mianmian was about to speak when she felt sore again and her frown deepened.

Even her face turned two shades paler.

Mo Yesi picked her up immediately and hugged her to the bed. Then, he gently put her down.

“Is it very painful?”

His tall and slender body squatted next to the bed, and he reached out to gently massage her belly.

He had also learned of this method from Baidu.

Chapter 224: I Can’t Help But Be Coquettish With Him

It was said that messaging the lower abdomen like this could relieve the pain.

Qiao Mianmian wasn’t really in much pain. It was a pain that she could bear with.

But for some reason, seeing Mo Yesi so nervous made her unable to resist saying coquettishly to him, “Yes, it hurts...”

Mo Yesi believed it to be true.

“Wait for me, I’ll be back soon.”

He got up and walked towards the door.

“Where are you going?”

Qiao Mianmian asked when he had already reached the door.

Mo Yesi paused and opened the door. “I’m going to boil brown sugar water for you. Please bear with me, I’ll be back soon.”

...

As soon as he opened the door and walked out, he saw Lei En walking over with Qiao Chen.

Seeing him, Qiao Chen walked over quickly. “Brother-in-law, where’s my sister?”

“You came right in time.”

Mo Yesi reached out to pat his shoulder and confessed to him. “Your sister is feeling a little uncomfortable. Go in and take care of her.”

“My sister is unwell? What’s wrong?”

Qiao Chen tensed up after hearing that she was unwell.

After a moment of silence, Mo Yesi didn’t reply to him and just said, “You’ll know when you go in. Go quickly, don’t dilly-dally.”

Then, he quickly walked downstairs.

Qiao Chen was left standing there blankly.

...

“Sister, where do you feel uncomfortable?”

When Qiao Chen walked into the bedroom and saw Qiao Mianmian lying on the bed, he sped up and walked over to her nervously.

Qiao Mianmian heard the footsteps and thought Mo Yesi had returned so quickly.

She was still wondering how he had returned so fast.

But after seeing that it was Qiao Chen, she blinked in shock. “Who told you I was unwell?”

“Brother-in-law,” Qiao Chen said. “I bumped into him when I was on my way. He told me that you’re feeling unwell and asked me to come over to take care of you. I don’t know where he went, why didn’t he take care of you himself?”

Qiao Mianmian was silent for a while before she coughed slightly. “Erm... he went to boil brown sugar water for me.”

“Boil brown sugar water for you, boil...” Qiao Chen repeated her words before coming to a realization. His face blushed red. “Sister, you- you’re on your period.”

“... Yeah.”

Even though he was her brother.

There were still certain things she felt embarrassed about.

Qiao Chen was aware of this.

As someone who had taken care of her numerous times and had relevant experiences, he was of course more capable of taking care of her than Mo Yesi.

He immediately took a cup and walked aside to pour a cup of boiling water.

“Sister, drink some hot water first.”

Although the method of drinking hot water had been debunked several times online, it really did help at this time.

Qiao Mianmian reached out and took two sips slowly.

Seeing Qiao Chen standing by the bed, looking at her with a face full of worry, she looked up and smiled. "I'm just feeling a little uncomfortable, it's not serious. Don't worry."

"Just a little?"

Qiao Chen was a little skeptical. "Then why did brother-in-law look so worried?"

Without waiting for her reply, he continued saying, "Sister, brother-in-law really treats you well. He even went to boil brown sugar water for you personally.

"I thought that a rich man like him would never do such things by himself."

Qiao Mianmian was speechless. "... He had never done such things before."

"So brother-in-law made brown sugar water for the first time in his life, all for you?"

"Erm..." Flushing red, she felt a little embarrassed and smiled awkwardly. "I think so."

Chapter 225: Some Dysfunction

Qiao Chen was speechless.

In other words, his sister had struck the lottery.

After being betrayed by a scumbag like Su Ze, she immediately married a handsome, young, and rich man.

And this man was even so good to her!

"Sister, I want to ask you something. Can you answer me seriously?" Qiao Chen straightened his face and his expression became even more serious and solemn.

Qiao Mianmian also turned serious after seeing his expression.

Staring at her serious brother, she asked doubtfully, "What is it?"

Qiao Chen asked seriously, "Does brother-in-law have any information that can be used against you?"

Qiao Mianmian: "???"

What did Qiao Chen mean?!

The handsome young man looked at her reaction, frowned, and asked again, "It can't be that brother-in-law fell in love with you at first sight, and then loved you so much that he feared you would be taken away by others, hence marrying you so hastily?"

He was still very suspicious about his sister's flash marriage.

Even if his sister had married his brother-in-law to treat his illness.

But what about brother-in-law?

Qiao Chen was well-aware of Mo Yesi's qualifications.

With his brother-in-law's qualifications, he was one in a million among men.

He could find any woman he wanted.

It wasn't that Qiao Chen felt like his sister wasn't qualified and wasn't good enough.

It was just that... objectively speaking, his sister's qualifications were worlds apart from his brother-in-law's.

Other than their appearance, they had a huge gap in other aspects.

Su Ze's qualifications were already considered top-notch.

Many women even had their eyes on him.

But his brother-in-law was countless times better than Su Ze, so one could only imagine how many women were setting their sights on him.

Qiao Chen felt it wasn't very likely that he would fall in love with his sister at first sight.

A man like his brother-in-law didn't have a shortage of beauties around him, so he wouldn't be immediately moved by a beautiful woman.

So... what was the reason?

Seeing Qiao Chen's suspicious eyes, Qiao Mianmian's lips twitched, and she wanted to punch him.

This brat.

Was he still her brother!

"Could it be..." Qiao Chen seemed to be musing to himself. Without waiting for Qiao Mianmian's reply, he had already come up with countless reasons in his mind. Thinking of one of them, his expression changed slightly, and the corner of his lips twitched.

Then, he lowered his voice and asked tentatively, "Does brother-in-law... have a physical dysfunction?"

Otherwise, he really couldn't think of a reason why a man of such good conditions would rush to get married.

And a flash marriage with a woman he had only known for a few days.

There must be something wrong!

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

She frowned deeply and the corner of her lips twitched again. She stared at her brother speechlessly.

"So what dysfunction do you think your brother-in-law has?"

"Erm..." Qiao Chen scratched his head. "Sister, don't hit me."

Qiao Mianmian smiled. "Of course not."

Qiao Chen was speechless.

Why did he feel frightened by his sister's smile?

"Erm, I think, cough, cough..." He turned to look at the door and checked that there was nobody there before whispering mysteriously, "He has a problem there! Some kind of sexual dysfunction."

Chapter 226: When Did Mo Yesi Come In?

"Sister, although brother-in-law is excellent in other aspects, if he really has dysfunction in that area, I think you should give it careful consideration. This is something that will affect your future bliss.

"Furthermore, you're still young, so you want children in the future too, right? If he has a problem, how can you bear children? It's better to give birth to your own children, rather than adopt.

"I heard that if a husband and wife aren't coordinated in that respect, it'll affect their relationship!

"Sister, you--"

"You little brat, what nonsense are you spewing?"

Qiao Mianmian now understood what physical dysfunction Qiao Chen was talking about.

This brat actually suspected that Mo Yesi had married her because of his inability in that aspect?

Thus, in this brat's eyes, Mo Yesi either married her because he had something to use against her, or because he was dysfunctional in that way? Either way, it was absolutely impossible that he married her because he had fallen in love with her?

She wondered again if this brat was really her birth brother.

Did he need to beat about the bush just to insult her?

Despicable!

"Your brother-in-law is in very good health and has no dysfunction at all. What have you been thinking about all day? If I tell your brother-in-law all these, what do you think he'll do to you?"

Qiao Chen's expression changed instantly, and he immediately raised his hand in a surrender stance.

"Sister, I was wrong.

"I won't dare to talk nonsense anymore, please don't tell my brother-in-law."

No man could bear to be questioned like that.

Qiao Mianmian glanced at his terrified expression and snorted softly. "Your brother-in-law married me instantly because he fell in love with me at first sight. Then, he fell deeply in love with me. He was afraid that I would be snatched by other men if he didn't marry me quickly. After all, your sister is so good-looking and likable, isn't it normal for him to fall under my spell?"

She didn't want to tell Qiao Chen the truth.

Otherwise, given his sensitive character, he would surely overthink and worry about her.

Qiao Chen opened his mouth and was about to speak when, out of the corner of his eye, he saw the door open and a slender figure walk in.

Qiao Chen: "!!!"

When had his brother-in-law come up, why was he so silent?

How much of their conversation had he heard?!

Qiao Mianmian still didn't know that Mo Yesi had walked in.

She even reached out to hold her face and said with a smile, "It can't be helped, your sister is too attractive. Your brother-in-law is simply obsessed with me."

The slender figure behind paused for a while before continuing to advance towards them.

Qiao Chen looked extremely awkward. "Sister, erm..."

"What?" Qiao Mianmian raised an eyebrow. "Are you unconvinced?"

"No, erm... brother-in-law..."

"What about your brother-"

Her last few words were stuck in her throat when she saw the man walking towards them with a bowl.

Qiao Mianmian's smug expression froze in an instant.

Widening her eyes, she stared at the figure advancing towards them. Her mouth hung open and her face flushed red in embarrassment.

Mo- when did Mo Yesi come in?

He didn't make a single sound when he walked!

Oh my God, did he hear everything she just said?

At the thought of this, Qiao Mianmian was about to die of embarrassment.

She wanted to dig a hole and crawl into it.

Chapter 227: Strike First, Gain the Upper Hand

Oh my God.

Why did he have to come in when she was bragging to Qiao Chen!!

She was simply too embarrassed.

Qiao Mianmian's face burned under Mo Yesi's deep and teasing eyes. The heat on her face continued expanding until her whole face felt burning hot.

"Sister, Brother-in-law."

Qiao Chen was also embarrassed, and the smile on his face was just as stiff. He managed to squeeze out an unnatural smile from the corner of his lips.

He was probably more embarrassed than Qiao Mianmian.

After all, Qiao Mianmian had only been bragging.

And he... he had said something bad.

He didn't know if his brother-in-law had heard him!

Mo Yesi walked to the bed with the freshly-brewed brown sugar water.

His lips curled upwards as he looked at the embarrassed brother and sister. His smile deepened and he raised an eyebrow lightly. "Your sister is right."

Qiao Chen: "Huh?"

Stirring the brown sugar water in the bowl with a spoon, Mo Yesi sat down by the bed and stared intensely at Qiao Mianmian's blushing little face. He said in a teasing tone, "I really did fall in love with her at first sight. Then I loved her so much that I couldn't help myself. I was afraid she would be snatched by other men, so I struck first to gain the upper hand."

Qiao Mianmian was startled and her face flushed even more.

Although Mo Yesi seemed to be helping her out, she still felt so embarrassed and ashamed.

She was too embarrassed to even look at him.

"Also."

After pausing for a while, he turned to look at Qiao Chen. "I'm in very good health, with normal functions in all aspects. I don't have any dysfunctions. You don't have to worry that your sister will live 'unhappily' with me. If you're still doubtful, I can go for an individual examination right away. Then you two can rest assured."

Qiao Chen's handsome and delicate face was also flushed.

At this moment, he wanted to dig a hole and hide with his sister.

He was too embarrassed!

His brother-in-law had actually heard what he just said!

He had heard it all!

Qiao Chen normally didn't have the habit of speaking ill of others behind their backs, but he had been too worried about Qiao Mianmian and was afraid that she would suffer losses.

He felt like, given Mo Yesi's good qualifications, there must be something wrong for him to get married so eagerly.

It had originally been a secret between the siblings.

But now, their secret had been heard by the master. Qiao Chen felt ashamed as if he had been caught speaking badly of someone.

Biting his lip and looking guilty, a hint of a blush seeped into his fair and handsome face. "Brother-in-law, I- I'm sorry."

Qiao Chen was very delicate and had fair skin.

At first glance, he looked like a beautiful girl.

But upon closer inspection, his facial features were manly. Although exquisite and beautiful, they weren't feminine.

Like Qiao Mianmian, he was easily shy.

With his eyes down and his cheeks blushing, he looked bewildered and at a loss, as if he had been bullied.

Mo Yesi was so amused by it.

They were really siblings.

At some point, even their expressions were identical.

"I don't mean to blame you." Mo Yesi saw that he was shy and didn't want to scare him. He said in a gentle tone, "You have those worries because you care for your sister. I'm glad to see that you have a good relationship with your sister.

"I'm sincere about going for a physical examination. If you need it, I can go for it anytime."

Chapter 228: Will You Always Treat Me Well?

The more Mo Yesi talked about it, the more embarrassed Qiao Chen felt. He hurriedly waved his hand and stuttered, "No- no need..."

"Erm, Brother-in-law, I still have some luggage to unpack. I- I'll go and unpack first.

"Cough, cough, Sister, Brother-in-law is here, I'm not needed here anymore. Let him take good care of you."

He then turned around and quickly slipped away.

After only a few seconds, the young man's thin and slender figure disappeared without a trace.

After slipping out, he even closed the door gently, full of consideration.

Watching Qiao Chen flee the scene so quickly, Qiao Mianmian was simply speechless.

This little brat escaped so fast!

...

"Your brother cares a lot about you."

Mo Yesi picked up the brown sugar water on the bedside table, took a spoonful, and tested the temperature himself. After making sure that the temperature was right, he gave the bowl to her. "Drink it while it's hot. Does your stomach still hurt? Do you want me to call a doctor?"

Qiao Mianmian still felt embarrassed by the incident.

But fortunately, Mo Yesi neither teased her about it nor made a joke.

He stopped mentioning this matter.

She felt her face cool down slightly, but she was still a little embarrassed.

The blush on her face had yet to fade away completely, and her little face was flushed as she pressed her lips to drink the brown sugar water.

She first took a small sip, then drank it all in one breath.

Maybe because she was a little nervous, she choked a little.

Mo Yesi patted her back lightly and said in a criticizing yet gentle tone, "Why are you drinking in such a hurry."

After coughing for a while, she slowly regained her composure.

Her eyes were watery from all the coughing, and when she looked up at him, she looked a little wronged.

Stunned, Mo Yesi reached out to brush away the bangs that covered her eyebrows. He caressed her head and asked in a low voice, "Baby, what's wrong?"

She bit her lip and blinked, causing the mist in her eyes to become even more cloudy.

Mo Yesi felt a little panicked after seeing her eyes redden all of a sudden.

"Baby?" He frowned, his deep eyes fixated on her. He looked at her carefully for a few seconds and asked, "Why are you crying all of a sudden? Who bullied you?"

He thought carefully.

He hadn't said anything that shouldn't be said just now.

All was fine, but why was she crying?

Qiao Mianmian sniffed and shook her head. She said in a crying voice, "Mo Yesi."

Her voice was originally delicate and sounded soft when she spoke, but now, it was even more soft and delicate.

Combined with her whiny tone, Mo Yesi simply felt a thousand points of pity for her.

He was filled with the desire to pull her into his embrace.

When he spoke again, his tone was unbelievably gentle. “Yes, Baby, your husband is here. Do you have something to say to me?”

Qiao Mianmian glanced at him with misty black eyes. “Will you always treat me this well?”

Mo Yesi was stunned.

He was a little surprised that she would ask such a question.

But he gave a very certain answer quickly. “Yes.”

“Really?” Qiao Mianmian sniffed. “Will you really be good to me forever?”

Just now, she had suddenly felt panicked.

She was really scared that when she became used to Mo Yesi pampering her like this, he would become like Su Ze.

He would fall in love with another woman, divorce her, and then leave her.

Chapter 229: Pamper You Until You Never Leave

If he had never pampered her, then she wouldn't feel reluctant nor care about his leaving.

But...

He treated her so well and pampered her so much. How could she not feel touched by him?

She could already predict that if there was such a day, she would definitely be devastated.

She would certainly be more depressed than when she broke up with Su Ze.

After all, Su Ze had never spoiled her like this.

“Yes.” The man gave an affirmative answer again, without hesitation.

Mo Yesi's lips curled up as if he had noticed her anxiety. He held up her palm-sized face and said in a much gentler tone, “Baby, if a verbal promise can't give you a sense of security, I can teach you a method.

“This trick is definitely more useful than any verbal promise. Do you want to know what it is? I can teach it to you.”

Taken aback, Qiao Mianmian blinked. “What is it?”

The corners of Mo Yesi's lips curled up again.

He had deep and handsome facial features, and the contours of his eyebrows and eyes were particularly three-dimensional. When he focused his deep eyes on someone, it gave the other party the illusion of being sucked in by the vortex of his eyes.

Her heart suddenly felt panicked.

When the man wasn't smiling, he was cold and mysterious and exuded a sense of inviolability and sacredness.

But when he smiled, he could easily stir up people's hearts.

His smile was particularly charming.

Qiao Mianmian was a little dazed by the smile on the corner of his lips.

His deep and handsome face leaned in towards her and magnified several times in front of her eyes. His warm breath spread on her thin, scarlet face. "Let me draw up an agreement. If I have a change of heart, I'll violate the stipulated agreement, and all the property under my name will belong to you.

"Baby, any promise can only be truly guaranteed when linked to the other party's economic interests.

"Otherwise, it's just empty talk.

"The best way to control a person is to restrict his financial interests. Especially a man like me who is extremely wealthy. If I betray you, I'll suffer huge losses."

Qiao Mianmian's eyes widened and her eyes were full of consternation.

Was he teaching her how to deal with him?

But... wasn't there something wrong with the script?

Under normal circumstances, if a man with extraordinary wealth such as himself were to marry a woman with an ordinary background, shouldn't he draw up various agreements before marriage to prevent the woman from taking advantage and dividing his property?

Otherwise, he should make all kinds of precautions after marriage.

Wasn't this the case for many female celebrities who had married into rich families?

They had to sign various agreement clauses before marriage. Otherwise, they couldn't even get married.

But in her case, how was it the other way around...

And he had only talked about the consequences of his betrayal to her. What if she was the one who betrayed him?

Thinking of this, Qiao Mianmian said, "What if I betray you?"

"I won't give you such an opportunity."

The man stared at her with deep and dark eyes and said word by word, "Baby, I'll do my best to treat you well and pamper you. I'll pamper you until you never leave. You won't even be interested in another man."

When he finished speaking, he reached out and caressed her long, soft hair, and said in a very low and gentle voice, "Baby, in this life, you can only be my woman."

Chapter 230: Don't Think About It, I Don't Want!

The man's eyes were deep and gentle when he spoke.

Even with the obvious possessiveness in his eyes, his gentle appearance was enough to make her heart beat faster.

Qiao Mianmian's heartbeat quickened, and as if suppressing a certain emotion in her heart, she suddenly spewed out, "Then- then what about you?"

"Mm?"

Taking a deep breath, she met his eyes. "You just said that I can only be your woman. What about you..."

Mo Yesi understood what she meant.

The man's sexy and alluring thin lips curled up in an enticing arc. He pinched her chin and raised it gently, his hot and moist breath falling on her lips. "Baby, my entire person and heart belong to you alone. For eternity."

...

After a long and lingering deep kiss, Qiao Mianmian collapsed softly in Mo Yesi's arms.

The man stared at her swollen lips with dark eyes.

They were under such a circumstance.

The girl's delicate and fragrant body was held in his embrace. Her delicate lips were so red and swollen because of him, and she glanced at him with blurred eyes.

She wasn't even aware that her appearance made him look like the "criminal".

If only she wasn't having her menstruation.

Otherwise, he wouldn't endure it anymore.

Mo Yesi was not a real beast, after all.

No matter how much he wanted her, even going mad at the thought of it, he was still desperately suppressing his inner desire.

He hugged the girl in his embrace, his chin gently rubbing against the top of her hair, and his breathing a little short.

"Baby, how many days will your Aunt take to come?"

His voice was hoarse and a little dull.

A delicacy was right in front of him, but he could only wait and not eat...

This feeling was too unbearable.

Qiao Mianmian's heartbeat was also very fast. Unable to calm down, she blushed and whispered, "Four or five days."

"So long?" The man frowned, seemingly dissatisfied.

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

How was four or five days long?

Many people even took a week.

"Okay." After a few seconds, a helpless voice rang above her head. "I'll wait for another week. Next time, you won't have relatives coming, right?"

There was no response.

What other relatives did she have!

"Baby..."

After a few more seconds, the man's hoarse and low voice sounded forbearing, and he suddenly leaned over and whispered into her ear.

Qiao Mianmian's face flushed instantly and even her ears turned red.

As if shocked, her eyes widened, and she reached out to push him, shy and annoyed. "You... you hooligan! Don't think about it, I don't want it!"

"Baby..."

Mo Yesi chuckled lowly, staring at her red, white, and tender earlobes that looked like coral beads. He blew into her ears and said in a low voice, sounding bewitching and coaxing, "Just this time. Take it as a show of affection for your distressed husband, okay?"

"Do you want to watch me continue to suffer this much?"

Qiao Mianmian was held in his embrace and was sitting on him.

She could feel it completely.

But it seemed to be stipulated further, making her feel even more frightened.

Shocked, she bit her lip and said weakly, "Mo Yesi..."