

## Big Shot 2291

### Chapter 2291: By Hurting Her You're Also Hurting Me

"W-What?!" Madam Mo widened her eyes in disbelief. "What did you say?! You really want to cut ties with me because of this woman?"

Jiang Luoli and Sister Lin were also shocked.

Only Mo Shixiu seemed calm.

It was as if he'd already made up his mind before coming.

He looked at Madam Mo calmly. "I didn't want to do this. This was your choice. I've said it a long time ago. I don't expect you to love her, but at least don't do anything to hurt her.

"She's someone I care about, my wife. By hurting her you're also hurting me.

"You're the reason why I've come this far. You're my mother, so I can't return that slap. I can only let Luoli suffer this grievance. But in the future, I won't let the same thing happen again.

"Leave."

Mo Shixiu didn't look at Madam Mo anymore. He took Jiang Luoli into the study and closed the door.

Madam Mo was blocked outside.

She stood at the door, her face pale and her body swaying as if she was about to faint.

Sister Lin immediately went forward to support her. "Madam, are you alright?"

Madam Mo was dizzy and couldn't think for a while. Then, she slowly stabilized herself.

She turned around slowly and looked at Sister Lin. "Did you hear what Shixiu said?"

Sister Lin didn't say anything.

She was there too, so of course she heard it.

"He actually wants to cut ties with me." Madam Mo was trembling with anger and extreme sadness. Her tears couldn't help but fall. "He actually abandoned his biological mother for that woman.

"Shixiu has always been the most obedient and filial to me. But how did he become like this? How did my son become like this? What spell did that vixen cast on him?"

Madam Mo cried. "I don't want to live anymore. What's the point? I might as well die."

"Madam, don't say that." Sister Lin looked at her and sighed. "Madam, it's not that Young Master has changed, it's you who forced him to change. As long as you and Young Madam can live in harmony, Young Master will still treat you the same as before.

"Why did you have to hurt him?"

“I did this for his own good!” Madam Mo felt so aggrieved that she almost choked on her tears.

“But your so-called good isn’t what Young Master wants.” Sister Lin let go and sighed again. Although she knew that Madam Mo might not listen to her, she still advised her. “Madam, you heard what Young Master said just now. Whether you want to mend your relationship depends on your choice.

“Madam, think about it. Don’t continue making mistakes.”

With that, Sister Lin went downstairs to tend to her own things.

Madam Mo was still crying, feeling aggrieved. She hadn’t heard a single word that Sister Lin had said.

At this moment, she didn’t think she should reflect on herself.

She hated Jiang Luoli even more.

Because, in her opinion, the person who caused her relationship with her son to be like this was Jiang Luoli.

### **Chapter 2292: I Almost Fainted**

If it wasn’t for Jiang Luoli, she and her son wouldn’t have ended up like this.

Her son’s future wouldn’t be ruined just like that.

Madam Mo looked at the closed door with tears in her eyes.

Jiang Luoli, this jinx, snatched her son and ruined his future.

She had to get rid of her no matter what!

...

Mo Shixiu closed the door and sat down with Jiang Luoli.

His cold eyes landed on her swollen cheek again. “Does it still hurt?”

Of course it still hurt.

Madam Mo didn’t hold back.

How could it not hurt?

But Jiang Luoli didn’t want him to blame himself even more. She shook her head and lied. “It doesn’t hurt anymore.”

“Don’t lie to me.” Mo Shixiu’s fair and slender fingers gently touched her swollen cheek. Jiang Luoli frowned and trembled, then cried out in pain.

Mo Shixiu immediately retracted his hand and didn’t dare to touch her again.

He frowned and said coldly, “Why did you lie to me?”

Jiang Luoli blinked and looked at him aggrievedly. “I don’t want to see you blame yourself. If I say it hurts, won’t you feel even worse?”

Mo Shixiu was stunned for a while before looking at her with more self-reproach.

She felt even more heartache.

After a moment of silence, he patted her head and sighed. "So, you didn't want me to blame myself, so you lied to me?"

"Mm."

"Then, can you tell me the truth now?"

"You want to hear the truth?"

"Of course." Mo Shixiu raised her chin and looked into her eyes. "Don't lie to me. Tell me the truth."

"Alright." Jiang Luoli nodded. "Since you want to hear the truth, it hurts. It really hurts. Your mom hit me so hard that my mouth bled. Do you know that I almost fainted?"

Since he wanted to hear the truth, she'd better tell the entire truth.

Anyway, after what happened, she couldn't even maintain a superficial relationship with Madam Mo.

She didn't have to worry anymore.

Thus, she'd tell him everything about Madam Mo.

Moreover, she had to exaggerate.

She wanted him to know how scary Madam Mo was.

This way, even if she had nothing to do with Madam Mo in the future, Mo Shixiu had nothing to say.

Mo Shixiu's expression was rather calm when she started, but then it changed.

The man's expression darkened and his aura turned cold.

Jiang Luoli felt that something was wrong. She looked up and saw the coldness in his eyes.

This was the first time she saw Mo Shixiu's terrifying side.

His aura was so cold that Jiang Luoli felt pressured.

Actually, Mo Shixiu usually had a very strong aura, and many people felt pressured.

### **Chapter 2293: His Attitude Satisfied Her**

But in front of her, he would restrain his aura and show her his most gentle and comforting side.

Jiang Luoli forgot about it.

Mo Shixiu was actually a very bad-tempered person.

"You're saying that you're bleeding from the mouth?" Mo Shixiu was silent for a long time. When he spoke, his voice was low and oppressive.

Jiang Luoli hesitated for a while before nodding.

At that time, her mouth really bled.

If that person wasn't Mo Shixiu's mother, Jiang Luoli would have returned the slap.

Mo Shixiu kept quiet again.

He looked extremely guilty.

He'd promised to protect her and not let her suffer any grievances.

But now, the person who hurt her was his mother.

He couldn't even help her.

"Mo Shixiu, don't blame yourself anymore. This has nothing to do with you." Seeing that he kept his head down and didn't say anything, Jiang Luoli comforted him instead. "This isn't your fault. You couldn't predict that she would do this.

"If you knew that she wanted to do this but didn't stop her, I'd definitely think you're a jerk. But you didn't know anything, so it's not your fault. Don't feel sorry for me because of this."

"Luoli." Mo Shixiu looked up slowly, his cold eyes full of frustration. "You don't blame me, but I blame myself. I never thought that the person who hurt you would be my family. And my closest family member.

"Do you know how guilty I feel right now?"

"Why are you feeling guilty? I've said it before, it's not your fault."

Mo Shixiu smiled bitterly and shook his head. "My mother hurt you, I can't stand up for you now. If someone else dared to touch you, I can return it a thousand times over. But that person is my mom..."

"I understand." Jiang Luoli covered his mouth gently. "I understand. Mo Shixiu, even if you want to stand up for me, I won't let you hit your mother. Moreover, I think you've already stood up for me, so I'm not angry at all."

"I stood up for you? When did I stand up for you?"

"When you told your mom you wanted to cut ties with her for me. Mo Shixiu, you've done enough for me. I'm satisfied that you're willing to cut ties with your mom for me."

At least, this proved that he was on her side.

She didn't care if he really cut ties with Madam Mo.

His attitude satisfied her.

What she wanted was just his attitude.

Mo Shixiu was stunned.

Jiang Luoli smiled and wrapped her arms around his neck. She lowered his head and kissed him gently. "Really, you've done enough for me. So, don't blame yourself anymore. I don't want to see you unhappy."

“If you’re unhappy, I’ll be unhappy too. If I’m unhappy, the baby will definitely be unhappy too. So, for the baby, we have to be happy, alright?”

Mo Shixiu’s eyes flickered and landed on her belly.

Jiang Luoli grabbed his hand and placed it on her belly. “Our baby kicked me just now. He’s really strong now.”

#### **Chapter 2294: Do You Want Me to Swear?**

Mo Shixiu felt the fetal movement the moment his palm touched her belly.

The gloominess in the man’s eyes dissipated, and his gaze softened.

“Mo Shixiu, do you feel it? Baby is kicking me again.”

“Mm.” Mo Shixiu said gently, “I felt it. He moved just now.”

“Baby has been kicking me a lot recently. He’s so naughty.” Jiang Luoli’s eyes were gentle. “Do you think it’s a brat? I hope it’s a little princess.”

Mo Shixiu smiled and moved his palm gently on her belly. “Whether it’s a son or a daughter, they’re both our treasures. Although I want a daughter, I’ll also dote on him if it’s a boy.”

“I know.” Jiang Luoli’s mood improved at the mention of the child. She smiled. “I didn’t say that it wouldn’t hurt if it was a son. But I still want a daughter the most.”

Jiang Luoli grew up in a family that valued men over women.

She really wanted a daughter.

If she had a daughter, she would definitely pamper her.

She would double what she didn’t get when she was young.

She couldn’t have a happy childhood. She wanted to give her daughter everything she didn’t have.

“Then, we can have another child.” Mo Shixiu held her in his arms and whispered into her ear, “Of course, for me, one child is enough. It’s so hard for you to get pregnant, I don’t want you to suffer again.

“So, everything is based on your willingness.”

Mo Shixiu’s words weren’t nice.

He really felt that having a child was enough.

Raising a child was a symbol of their relationship. It was one of their experiences, and it was also the fruit of their love.

Giving birth to a child and forming a complete family was a huge task for him.

The mission was completed, and one of his life goals was achieved.

He felt that there was no need to repeat the same task.

Moreover, he saw how tough Jiang Luoli's pregnancy was.

He couldn't bear to let her suffer again.

Jiang Luoli's heart softened.

She would probably feel terrible for a long time if she abandoned a man like Mo Shixiu.

She wouldn't want to experience a second relationship.

She knew very well that she could never find a man who treated her better than Mo Shixiu.

Leaving him would forever hurt her.

She was glad that she didn't have to make such a choice.

She hoped that she would never have to face such a choice.

"Mo Shixiu." Jiang Luoli leaned against his warm chest and called him softly.

"Mm?" The man lowered his head.

"Will you always be on my side no matter what happens? You'll always be on my side, right?"

"Of course," Mo Shixiu replied without hesitation. "You're my wife, of course I'll always be on your side."

"Really?"

"Do you want me to swear?"

"Forget it." Jiang Luoli smiled. "I believe you. If you can do it, you don't have to swear. If you can't, it's useless even if you do swear."

### **Chapter 2295: Is Someone Targeting the Mo Family?**

When a man and a woman were together, they would make the most passionate promises.

But a change of heart was inevitable.

No matter how many times he swore, it was useless.

If it was so easy to make an oath, many unfaithful men would die from it.

"Mo Shixiu."

"Mm?"

"Have you really decided to drop out of the election?" Jiang Luoli hesitated and looked up at him.

"Aren't you going to reconsider it? Actually, I don't need you to accompany me often. I can take care of myself. Moreover, I plan to continue my studies when the baby is one year old.

"When I start getting busy, I won't be home often."

Jiang Luoli never thought that she would be a good wife and mother after giving birth.

She wasn't such a woman.

She wanted to have a career too.

She was still young. She couldn't possibly be trapped at home and spend her days with her husband and child.

Although she definitely loved them, she had to have her own goals and dreams.

To her, marriage and children were just a part of life.

If Mo Shixiu only wanted to spend more time with her and the child, she didn't think it was necessary.

If becoming a good director, filming many good movies, and having many people praise her was her life's dream, then what about Mo Shixiu's life dream?

Was becoming the president his dream?

What would he do if she wasn't willing to give up her dream?

She didn't want him to give up because of her.

"I've said it before, it's not entirely because of you and the child." Mo Shixiu smiled and said, "I have my own considerations. Actually, it might not be a good thing to be in that position. The family hopes that I can be chosen because this way, the Mo family's position will be more stable.

"But it's not a good thing to be in the limelight."

Jiang Luoli was stunned for a while and then quickly understood what he meant.

She got up from his arms and blinked. "Mo Shixiu, did something happen? What did you mean by that? Is someone targeting the Mo family?"

Mo Shixiu had no secrets from her.

He could share his work with his wife.

He thought for a few seconds and nodded. "Mm, someone is indeed targeting the Mo family."

Jiang Luoli's expression changed. "Is it related to your election?"

"Mm."

"If you don't drop out of the election, will the Mo family be in danger?"

Jiang Luoli didn't know much about politics.

But even if she hadn't eaten pork, she'd seen pigs run.

In the past, she'd read a lot of palace novels. Sometimes, real life fights were more exciting and complicated than novels.

"Not really." Mo Shixiu looked at her nervous expression and smiled. "Not just anyone can pose a serious threat to the Mo family. No one dares to attack us because they know the consequences. They can't bear it.

“But...”

“But what?”

Mo Shixiu looked at her with his deep and dark eyes. “If I was still alone, I wouldn’t be afraid of anything. But now, I have you and our baby. I can’t be as fearless as before.”

### **Chapter 2296: As Long as I Can Protect You**

“Luoli.” He reached out to caress her uninjured cheek. “Now, I’m afraid too. Even if the risk I’m taking is very small, I don’t dare to take it anymore. I’d rather sacrifice something as long as it can protect you.

“To me, you and the child are the most important.”

He had been preparing for this election for years.

He was determined to get that position.

Every man had his own ambitions. His ambition was to be in that position.

If he hadn’t met Jiang Luoli.

If he wasn’t married.

His ambition would definitely be realized.

But since God had changed his life trajectory, he had to let go of some things, whether he was willing to or not.

Which was more important?

Mo Shixiu used to think that his career was the most important.

He didn’t even want to touch his feelings because he didn’t want to waste time on meaningless things.

But now, there was something more important in his life.

More important than his ambition and future.

Mo Shixiu looked deep into Jiang Luoli’s eyes and said gently, “I know what I’m doing. Although I’m not competing for that position, it doesn’t mean that I’ll have to retire early in the future.

“I’ve always wanted to do something, but if I get chosen, I’m afraid I won’t have the chance to do it. Actually, this is good too. I can finally do what I want without worry.” Mo Shixiu looked relaxed and happy as he said this.

He seemed really happy.

Jiang Luoli stared at him for a while.

She could tell that he was really in a good mood and wasn’t faking it. She couldn’t help but heave a sigh of relief.

Seriously.



If Mo Shixiu was unwilling, Jiang Luoli would definitely feel pressured even if his actions touched her. Because she felt that she'd be delaying his future.

She was afraid that Mo Shixiu would regret it one day and blame her for it.

"What do you want to do the most?" Jiang Luoli blinked curiously.

"Go to the Ministry of Justice and amend the law."

Jiang Luoli was shocked.

Mo Shixiu hadn't told her about this before.

He was interested in justice?

Mo Shixiu looked down at her expression and smiled. "Surprised?"

"Mm." Jiang Luoli nodded. "You've never told me that you're interested in justice."

"That's because you haven't asked. I'll tell you anything you want to know. Alright, let's not talk about this for now. Let's settle your wound first. Wait here for a while, I'll get the first-aid kit."

Jiang Luoli's face was still red and swollen.

Mo Shixiu quickly took the first-aid kit into the study. He took out the ointment to reduce swelling and inflammation, squeezed it on a cotton swab, and gently applied it on her injury.

His movements were very light as he was afraid of hurting her.

But even so, Jiang Luoli still trembled in pain.

Mo Shixiu's hand stiffened. She immediately felt a gloomy aura coming from him, making it difficult for her to breathe.

Jiang Luoli was speechless.

### **Chapter 2297: He Couldn't Disappoint Her**

She looked up and met a pair of dark and cold eyes.

"Mo Shixiu, it's not that painful anymore. I was just..."

Before she could finish, Mo Shixiu grabbed her hand tightly. "I'm sorry."

He repeated in a hoarse voice, "I'm sorry, Luoli."

"I already said that it has nothing to do with you." Jiang Luoli grabbed his hand. "You don't have to apologize to me. If you really feel guilty, you can do something else to make it up to me."

"What is it?" Mo Shixiu asked immediately.

Jiang Luoli thought for a while and smiled. "I suddenly remember that I haven't eaten your food. How about you cook for me?"

Someone like Mo Shixiu definitely wouldn't do anything like that.

He probably hadn't been in the kitchen since he was young.

Jiang Luoli just said it casually. She didn't really want him to cook for her.

"Alright, I'll cook for you." The man agreed and asked, "What do you want to eat?"

Jiang Luoli was speechless.

Was he really going to cook for her?

Was the food he cooked edible?

Of course, Jiang Luoli couldn't ask him directly.

He was so sincere and so proactive. Moreover, if it was really his first time cooking, she wouldn't feel bad.

Hence, Jiang Luoli looked into his eyes and thought for a while before asking, "You really want to cook for me?"

"Of course. I'll do it if you want me to."

"Then, do you know how to cook?" She asked seriously.

Mo Shixiu was stunned.

This minister, who was always calm and confident in everything he did, was now in trouble.

He didn't know how to respond.

The handsome man was silent for about a minute before shaking his head honestly. "No."

He had never cooked.

He didn't know how to do it.

"But I can learn. I'm a very fast learner." Mo Shixiu was afraid that his wife would be disappointed in him, so he quickly added, "It shouldn't be difficult. I can get the chef to teach me. Tell me what you want to eat, I'll learn this dish immediately."

The most difficult things in the eyes of ordinary people weren't difficult for him.

Mo Shixiu felt that it wasn't difficult to cook.

No matter what, since his wife had made a request, he had to satisfy her.

He couldn't disappoint her. He couldn't let her think that his living skills were too lousy and he didn't even know how to cook.

Mo Shixiu cared about his image with Jiang Luoli.

She rarely asked him for anything.

Now, under such circumstances, Mo Shixiu felt that even if she requested for the stars in the sky, he had to find a way to pluck them for her!

Jiang Luoli couldn't bear to dampen his enthusiasm. She thought for a while and said, "Then, make tomato omelet noodles."

It was Mo Shixiu's first time cooking, so she didn't want to make things difficult for him.

Jiang Luoli felt that he should be able to learn a simple dish like tomato omelet noodles.

And no matter how bad it tasted, it wouldn't be too bad.

"You want to eat this?"

"Mm, I want to eat this."

"Nothing else?"

"No. I want to eat this now."

"Alright." Mo Shixiu smiled and reached out to gently rub her head. "Wait for me, I'll do it for you right now."

#### **Chapter 2298: Lost to a Bowl of Tomato Omelet Noodles**

Jiang Luoli thought that Mo Shixiu would be able to do it.

But she was wrong.

Her almost omnipotent husband had lost to a bowl of tomato omelet noodles for the first time.

Mo Shixiu learned seriously, and the chef taught him very well.

But when the product was out, she had to admit that humans weren't omnipotent.

No matter how powerful a person was, he could do things that ordinary people found difficult, but he was actually embarrassed by a simple bowl of tomato omelet noodles.

The eggs in the bowl were black.

The noodles had been cooked for too long. It didn't take long before they were all over the bowl.

He looked at the bowl and picked up his chopsticks.

Then, the man frowned and looked unhappy.

Mo Shixiu swallowed the noodles with difficulty.

A few seconds later, he threw down his chopsticks and turned around. His cold and dark eyes narrowed, and his voice sounded unhappy. "What's going on? Why are the noodles I made like this? Which step was wrong?"

"This..." The chef, who had won many international awards, broke out in a cold sweat. He hurriedly said, "Mister, the steps were indeed correct. It's possible that you didn't grasp the timing and fire well."

To be honest, it was a waste of talent for an international chef to teach him how to cook tomato omelet noodles.

The chef could naturally make it.

Of course, he was confident that he could teach Mo Shixiu.

After all, it was just a bowl of noodles. It couldn't be considered cooking.

The chef didn't expect Mo Shixiu to fail to cook the noodles.

It looked terrible.

It was as if everything was in a mess. The noodles were mushy, and the tomatoes were rotten. In any case, it looked terrible.

Mo Shixiu stared at the bowl of noodles he just cooked and frowned. "I didn't grasp the time and fire well?"

"Yes." The chef said respectfully, "As long as you master these two points, there won't be a problem. Actually, Mister's bowl of noodles isn't that bad. It's already rare to be able to cook like this for the first time."

The chef went against his conscience and flattered him. "Moreover, Mister cooked for Young Madam. I think appearance and taste are secondary. It's very rare for Mister to have such intentions. No matter what you make, Young Madam will like it."

"Since we're doing it, we have to do it well." Mo Shixiu poured the bowl of noodles into the trash can. "I'll do it again."

Mo Shixiu stayed in the kitchen for a long time.

Jiang Luoli couldn't sit still anymore.

Mo Shixiu had been in the kitchen for more than an hour.

She came downstairs and saw a few housemaids whispering to each other.

Everyone looked envious.

"Mister is so nice. Since he's cooking for Young Madam, this must be your first time, right? Only Young Madam ever received such treatment."

"That's nothing. Didn't Madam say that Mister dropped out of the election for Young Madam?"

### **Chapter 2299: He Must Love This Woman Very Much**

"Dropped out of the election? I never believed that there was true love in this world, but now, I believe it. To be able to do this for a woman, he must love her very much."

"Young Madam is so lucky to be married to a man like Mister. The Mo family is full of love, and Second Young Master treats Second Young Madam especially well."

“Yes, Second Young Master and Second Young Madam have a very good relationship. Do you think Mister really cut ties with Madam? Sigh, I think Mister and Young Madam are quite compatible. Young Madam’s family isn’t that good, but she’s carrying Mister’s child now. Why does Madam have to break them up?”

“Madam cares about her family background the most. She was also very unhappy with Second Madam previously. If Second Madam wasn’t the daughter of the Bai family, Madam might have made a fuss too. But fortunately, Mister is protecting Young Madam. Otherwise, Young Madam would have to suffer a lot.”

Madam Mo slapped Jiang Luoli today.

Everyone knew this.

Madam Mo even scolded her.

Jiang Luoli had a good temper and never put on airs, so everyone in the house liked her.

The bodyguards and housemaids usually had a good relationship with her.

Now that she was aggrieved, many people wanted to stand up for her.

But they didn’t dare to.

They could only feel indignant for Jiang Luoli.

They discussed for a while. Suddenly, someone noticed Jiang Luoli standing at the top of the stairs and quickly signaled to the others. He then turned around and greeted her respectfully. “Young Madam.”

The others also noticed Jiang Luoli and greeted her respectfully.

Jiang Luoli nodded at them. “Is Mo Shixiu still in the kitchen?”

In the beginning, when the people here heard her call Mo Shixiu by name, they felt that she was very daring and didn’t know the rules.

But they were used to it now.

“Yes, Mister is still in the kitchen.”

“Still in the kitchen?”

Jiang Luoli frowned. “It’s been so long, why is he still in the kitchen?”

She walked towards the kitchen.

Just as she reached the kitchen door, she saw Mo Shixiu scooping the noodles out.

They were steaming.

“Mister, you’ve already done very well.” The chef looked at the tomato omelet noodles that were being served for the fifth time and wanted to persuade Mo Shixiu to give up.

As it turned out, there really wasn’t an all-rounded genius in this world.

Humans had their flaws.

Mo Shixiu was destined not to be good at cooking.

“But I don’t think so.” He frowned. “It seems too soft and salty. I’d better make it again.”

Mo Shixiu was about to pour the noodles away.

“Mo Shixiu, aren’t you done? Why are you pouring it away?” Jiang Luoli stopped him and quickly walked into the kitchen.

She was wondering why he was in the kitchen for so long.

It turned out that he wasn’t satisfied with the noodles he made.

Jiang Luoli quickly walked to his side and saw the bowl of noodles in his hand. It didn’t look very good, but it wasn’t bad.

She took the bowl from him. “I think this bowl of noodles is pretty good. There’s no need to pour it away. I’ve waited for so long, and I’m hungry. Let’s go out quickly.”

She handed the bowl to a housemaid. “Bring it to the dining room.”

### **Chapter 2300: Are You Disappointed?**

Jiang Luoli held Mo Shixiu’s hand and turned to leave. “Alright, let’s go out. I can’t wait to try the noodles our Minister cooked for the first time.”

“Luoli.” Mo Shixiu’s expression was complicated.

Jiang Luoli turned around and looked at him. “What’s wrong?”

“That bowl of noodles isn’t very good. Why don’t I make it for you in a few days? When I’ve completely learned it, I’ll...”

“No need.” Jiang Luoli interrupted him. “I saw it just now. I think it’s pretty good.”

“But...”

“Alright, alright. I’ll try it first. You’ve already cooked it, so let’s not waste it.”

Mo Shixiu looked at her and nodded.

...

In the dining room.

There was a bowl of steaming noodles on the table.

Jiang Luoli walked over and sat down. Mo Shixiu sat beside her as she pick up the chopsticks.

He looked nervous. Even more nervous than when he was facing problems at work.

He would find a way to solve problems at work.

He could solve any problem.

But now...

Mo Shixiu didn't know, but he was afraid that Jiang Luoli would find his food awful.

It was rare for her to make a request to him, but he didn't do it well. Mo Shixiu felt guilty.

He watched Jiang Luoli taste the noodles and immediately asked, "How is it?"

Jiang Luoli didn't say anything for a moment. Then, she nodded and said, "Mm, not bad."

"Not bad?"

"Mm."

"Really? You're not lying to me?" Mo Shixiu was skeptical.

"Really." Jiang Luoli took another bite of noodles and smiled. "If this is your first time cooking, it's really not bad. Although the taste isn't very good, it's not bad. I think it's very good already."

The noodles were really bad.

But this was Mo Shixiu's first time cooking, and Jiang Luoli really felt that it was good.

To her, something else was more important.

Even though this bowl of noodles tasted awful, she felt sweet inside.

Such a man.

He had been pampered since he was young and had never cooked before.

He cooked for the first time in his life. For her.

This was a precious gift to her.

Jiang Luoli ate a few more mouthfuls.

She ate reluctantly.

Her prenatal tastes were different from usual. She was especially picky with her food now. Moreover, the noodles didn't taste too good. After eating a few mouthfuls, her stomach felt a little uncomfortable.

Mo Shixiu could tell.

As Jiang Luoli continued eating, he reached out and took the bowl away.

Jiang Luoli looked up.

"Don't eat anymore." Mo Shixiu patted her head and wiped her lips with a handkerchief. "If you don't like it, don't force yourself to eat it. I know this bowl of noodles doesn't taste good. I thought it was a simple thing, but I didn't expect..."

He sighed. "I didn't expect that I couldn't even cook a bowl of noodles. Luoli, are you disappointed?"

“How could that be?” Jiang Luoli shook her head. “I’ve said it before, it’s already very good that you can cook like this for the first time. Do you know what my first time was like? I almost burned the kitchen.

“Mo Shixiu, I’m really satisfied with your sincerity.”