

## **Big Shot 2411**

### **Chapter 2411: I'm... Crying Tears of Joy**

She thought that the little b\*tch would definitely die.

But she didn't expect that he not only didn't die but also returned to the Mo family and even took away her power.

Second Madam looked at the operating room again, and a hint of coldness flashed past her eyes.

When this little b\*tch completely recovered, she would definitely gradually take control of the company in the future. Mo Xingshu had already told her that when the little b\*tch graduated from university, he would hand the company over to him.

She had to find a way to make him disappear from this world.

Otherwise, how would she have a good life in the future?

If this little b\*tch found out what really happened to his mother... he would definitely take revenge!

...

An hour later.

The door to the operating room opened.

Old Madam's prayer paused. She slowly opened her eyes and got Uncle Zhang to help her up.

Qiao Mianmian rushed over.

Lu Rao followed his assistants out and took off his mask.

Seeing Qiao Mianmian standing outside the door, he smiled at her and said, "The surgery went well. Don't worry."

Qiao Mianmian heaved a sigh of relief.

She blinked and said, "Thank you so much, Doctor Lu."

"Sis-in-law, you should call me by my name." Lu Rao smiled. "You're too polite. Moreover, Ah Si is the chief surgeon this time. He's the one who contributed the most."

Just as Lu Rao mentioned Mo Yesi, Qiao Mianmian saw him walk out of the operating room.

He took off his mask, revealing a handsome face.

He smiled and walked towards Qiao Mianmian.

"Ah Si, is everything alright?" Old Madam asked.

"How's Chen Chen?" the others asked.

“The surgery was successful, and Chen Chen’s condition is very good now. But he’s still a little weak after the surgery, so he needs to rest first. Don’t disturb him for the time being, let him rest before visiting him.”

Qiao Mianmian saw the sweat on his forehead and took out a tissue to wipe it.

The surgery was much shorter than she imagined.

She thought it would take a few hours.

Unexpectedly, it was done in an hour.

Mo Yesi lowered his head naturally so that she could wipe it and saw her slightly red eyes. He frowned.

“Why are you crying?”

“It’s nothing, I’m just happy.” Qiao Mianmian sniffed, and her eyes warmed up. “I’m happy that Chen Chen will soon become a healthy person.

“I’m... crying tears of joy.”

She had been worried about Qiao Chen’s health.

Before she met Mo Yesi, she dreamt many times that Qiao Chen died because of a heart attack.

She woke up crying.

After the nightmare, fear engulfed her.

Back then, she was especially afraid that her dream would become real.

This had almost become her sore spot.

Now, she didn’t have to be afraid anymore.

Her Chen Chen could live forever in this world.

He would live a long life!

She wondered. If she hadn’t met Mo Yesi, what would have happened to her and Qiao Chen?

### **Chapter 2412: What a Loving Couple**

God was merciful to them and allowed them to meet him.

He changed their fates.

Qiao Mianmian felt a surge of warmth in her heart and couldn’t help but throw herself into his arms and hug him tightly.

“Mo Yesi, thank you.” She pressed her face against his chest and listened to his strong heartbeat. She felt especially peaceful.

Mo Yesi hugged her too.

At this moment, he also seemed to feel her emotions. He wanted to pat her head, but he was still wearing gloves.

"Baby." Mo Yesi said gently, "Let me change my clothes first, okay? Then, you can hug me as much as you want."

He hadn't taken off his scrubs.

Although she didn't mind, he felt dirty.

Qiao Mianmian then saw that he was still in his scrubs.

The people walking out of the operating room saw them hugging each other, and their faces were filled with envy.

What a loving couple.

The nurses looked at Mo Yesi's handsome face and felt their hearts race. They were envious of Qiao Mianmian.

They heard that Doctor Mo was the Chairman of the Mo Corporation, Mo Yesi.

Who would have thought that this man, who was known as a legend in the business world, was actually a big shot in the medical world?

Most importantly, he was so good-looking.

With this face, he could easily beat the famous celebrities in the entertainment industry. He could have relied on his looks to make a living, but he was so capable.

This man was the best of the best.

He was perfect!

They felt like their hearts were about to explode.

How lucky was Qiao Mianmian to be in his arms and have him look at her so tenderly and lovingly?

He was her man.

They wondered how it would feel to date such a man.

She must be so happy.

If they could spend even a night with him, they would faint from happiness and have no regrets in life.

"That must be Doctor Mo's girlfriend. She's so lucky to be in a relationship with him."

"She's his fiancée. I've seen the entertainment news before. Her girlfriend is an artiste called Qiao Mianmian. She's very popular now. Doctor Mo told the reporters personally that he and his girlfriend have already decided on marriage. The wedding will be held next year."

"Wow, the marriage has been decided? Then, won't she be marrying into a rich family as a Young Madam? Would a prestigious family like the Mos really allow him to marry a celebrity?"

“Ahem, I forgot to say that Qiao Mianmian isn’t just an artiste. She has another identity, the daughter of the Bai family. She’s compatible with the Mo family.”

“The daughter of the Bai family? No wonder. They’re a good match.”

“Everyone says that Qiao Mianmian is lucky, but I think Doctor Mo is lucky too. His fiancée is super beautiful. He’s lucky to have such a beautiful wife.”

“Yes, Qiao Mianmian is really beautiful. I think she’s even prettier in person than in the photos and videos. She’s a true beauty.”

Madam Mo listened to the discussions of the nurses and saw Qiao Mianmian clinging to her son.

She looked unhappy.

### **Chapter 2413: I’ll Give Him Everything in the Future**

In front of outsiders and elders like them, she didn’t know to be more reserved and restrained.

She didn’t know what it was like in private.

Although she was the daughter of the Bai family, she grew up in a small family, and there was still a huge gap between her and a real rich lady.

She wasn’t satisfied with any of her two sons’ women.

Especially Jiang Luoli.

Madam Mo recalled something and got angry again.

She turned around and glared at Jiang Luoli, who was leaning against Mo Shixiu as if she was boneless. The disgust in her eyes deepened.

Although she didn’t like Qiao Mianmian, she was still satisfied with her status as the daughter of the Bai family.

However, Jiang Luoli came from an ordinary family. She had a lazy brother and a mother who liked to gamble. Her family situation was terrible.

Even an ordinary family might not accept such a girl.

But she schemed to enter the Mo family.

Her eldest son was so outstanding.

Even the best woman in the world might not be compatible.

But he married such a woman.

What had she done to deserve this punishment?

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After the surgery, Qiao Chen was transferred to the ward.

Besides Qiao Mianmian, Mo Yesi, and Mo Xingshu, everyone else went back first.

Outside the ward.

Mo Xingshu said gratefully, "Yesi, it's all thanks to you. You cured Chen Chen. Second Uncle wants to thank you properly."

"Second Uncle, you're too polite. Chen Chen is not only my cousin but also Mianmian's younger brother. Everything I did was right."

Mo Yesi's words had another meaning.

He didn't care about Qiao Chen being his cousin.

Because Qiao Chen was Qiao Mianmian's brother.

In other words, he was doing this for Qiao Mianmian's sake.

It had nothing to do with the Mo family.

Mo Xingshu could tell, but he didn't think much of it.

As long as he could treat Qiao Chen, it didn't matter why.

"No matter what, Second Uncle still has to thank you." Mo Xingshu thought of the pale young man lying on the hospital bed, and his eyes were filled with heartache. "Chen Chen has suffered a lot. Although I want to make it up to him now, I still missed the most important years of his life.

"It's also God's mercy that allowed us to be together. Now that Chen Chen's illness has been cured, I have nothing to worry about."

"Since Second Uncle loves Chen Chen, I have more to say." Mo Yesi took off his gold-framed glasses and pinched the space between his brows.

Mo Xingshu looked at him. "Go on."

Mo Yesi put his glasses back on and looked at him. "I can tell that Second Uncle really dotes on Chen Chen. But the more Second Uncle does so, the more uncomfortable some people will feel.

"Second Uncle only has Chen Chen as a child. I believe everyone knows what this means. In the past, Second Uncle didn't mind giving some things to others, but now I know that you want to take them all back for Chen Chen.

"Of course," Mo Xingshu said without hesitation. "Chen Chen is my only son. I'll give him everything in the future."

This was the child given to him by the woman he loved.

#### **Chapter 2414: Qiao Chen Was His Relative**

This child hadn't been by his side since he was young and had suffered a lot. He owed him too much.

Hence, he would make it up to him.

All his assets would belong to his son.

“Second Uncle, don’t forget that you have a wife. What will your wife think when you do this?”

Mo Xingshu immediately understood what he meant.

Mo Yesi saw the change in his expression and knew that he understood what he meant.

Some things shouldn’t be spoken out loud.

After all, although Mo Xingshu was his second uncle, they weren’t really family.

When Mo Yesi was just born, the Mo family had already separated. Mo Yunchen and Mo Xingshu lived separately and each had their own home, each managing their own matters.

After they separated, the two families didn’t have a close relationship.

It was also because Old Madam was still around that the two families gathered at least once a month.

They would gather during the holidays.

But that was all.

They usually lived their own lives and occasionally called to ask what each other was doing.

Since it wasn’t about his family, he didn’t have to say too much.

In fact, if it wasn’t for Qiao Chen, he wouldn’t have asked.

“If Second Uncle really values Chen Chen, then protect him well. If Second Uncle has any difficulties, then it’s my turn,” Mo Yesi said calmly.

He didn’t have deep feelings for Mo Xingshu, not to mention his second aunt.

To him, Qiao Chen was naturally much more important than his second aunt in name. To him, Qiao Chen was considered his kin.

If one day, the two of them were on opposite sides and he had to get rid of one, then he’d have to settle his second aunt.

But Mo Yesi didn’t want things to go too badly.

After all, Mo Xingshu was his second uncle, and it wasn’t as if he didn’t care.

Mo Xingshu was silent for a while before nodding. “I got it. I’ll definitely protect Chen Chen. I’ll settle your worries.”

Mo Yesi nodded and didn’t say anything else.

In any case, he would keep an eye on Qiao Chen and get someone to protect him.

Even if Mo Xingshu was incompetent, as his brother-in-law, he would take good care of him.

“I’m going to see Chen Chen.”

Mo Xingshu turned around and entered the ward.

“Second Uncle.”

Qiao Mianmian happened to walk out at this moment. They met at the door, and Qiao Mianmian called out to him softly. Mo Xingshu nodded at her.

Qiao Mianmian walked out of the ward and saw Mo Yesi standing in the corridor.

“When will Chen Chen wake up?” Qiao Chen was still unconscious.

Although she knew that nothing could happen, she still asked worriedly.

“In about an hour. Don’t worry, he’ll be fine.” Mo Yesi reached out and held her waist. “Are you hungry? Let’s go eat first?”

Qiao Mianmian wasn’t very hungry.

But thinking about how Mo Yesi had just finished the surgery, even though it hadn’t been long, it probably took a lot of his stamina.

She nodded. “Mm, I’m a little hungry. Let’s go eat first.”

#### **Chapter 2415: Yan Shaoqing Is Your Cousin?**

Qiao Chen would only wake up after a while.

Now, Mo Xingshu was guarding him.

With so many professionals taking turns to take care of him, she had nothing to worry about.

“I’ll get Wei Zheng to check for good food around the hospital.” Mo Yesi took out his cell phone and sent Wei Zheng a WeChat message.

Wei Zheng replied within two to three minutes.

He sent him the names of all the shops that had good taste and let Mo Yesi pick it himself.

Mo Yesi handed the cell phone to her. “See what you want to eat. Wei Zheng said that these are all good.”

Qiao Mianmian chose a restaurant with light food and drove there.

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When they reached the restaurant, they heard an argument behind them.

Qiao Mianmian found the voice of a girl familiar and turned around curiously.

Then, she saw a familiar face.

They weren’t really acquaintances.

It was Lin Wanwan, Yan Shaoqing’s cousin.

She seemed to be in trouble.

A few men in their twenties and dressed like rich playboys were standing opposite her. The man in the lead looked at Lin Wanwan maliciously and teased her.

"Little girl, don't be angry. I really like you. Don't be afraid. I just want you to have a meal with me, not eat you. If you make us happy, I'll buy you nice clothes and bags, alright?"

"I'll get you whatever you like."

"I don't need it, I have the money to buy it myself. If you continue like this, I-I'll call the police." Lin Wanwan looked flustered as she yelled at them, obviously afraid of these older guys.

Hence, she used her voice to hide her fear.

"Call the police?" The men laughed.

"Aiyo, little sister, are you calling the police? We're so scared."

"Yes, we're really afraid of death."

"Little girl, can you not call the police?"

The few of them said a few strange words and then laughed.

Lin Wanwan was young. Although she was usually arrogant and domineering, it was only in front of people she knew.

These men obviously didn't know her.

Or rather, even if they knew each other, they didn't take her seriously.

Lin Wanwan saw that they weren't afraid of the police and took a step back.

"Little girl, don't go. You haven't eaten with us."

A rich playboy smiled, stepped forward, and reached out to pull her. "Don't be afraid. We're all good people. We'll only dote on you and will not hurt you."

"Don't touch me."

Lin Wanwan screamed and slapped his hand away. "My cousin is Yan Shaoqing, the Second Young Master of the Yan family. Get lost, or I'll call my cousin over and let him beat you to death!"

The man's expression darkened. He was about to get rough when he heard Yan Shaoqing's name.

The others were also stunned.

"Yan Shaoqing is your cousin?" These rich playboys were obviously afraid of Yan Shaoqing and didn't dare to do anything to her.

## **Chapter 2416: Mind Your Own Business**

"That's right. Yan Shaoqing is my cousin. He dotes on me the most." Lin Wanwan saw that they were afraid of Yan Shaoqing's name. She couldn't help but feel smug and less afraid.



Not afraid anymore, she put on that arrogant and domineering attitude again. She raised her chin and looked at them. "You know how to be afraid now, right? Hurry up and apologize to me. When my cousin comes, you won't be able to do anything."

"You said that Yan Shaoqing is your cousin, so he's your cousin?" A few rich playboys were shocked by Yan Shaoqing's name, but very quickly, someone raised doubts. "Don't think you can scare us with just a few words. We've seen Young Master Yan before, but we've never heard him mention a cousin."

They had really met him before.

Yan Shaoqing had a lot of friends outside.

"I'm not lying to you. Yan Shaoqing is really my cousin." Lin Wanwan saw that they were suspicious and couldn't help but panic. She took out her cell phone and dialed a number. "You don't believe me, right? I'll call my cousin now and get him to talk to you."

The few nouveau riches saw that Lin Wanwan really made a call and then looked at her confident expression. She didn't seem to be faking it at all. They all looked nervous.

Was this girl really Yan Shaoqing's cousin?

Wouldn't it be terrible if they teased Yan Shaoqing's cousin?

Just as they were wondering if they should leave immediately, Lin Wanwan's expression changed.

After a full minute, the call was still not picked up.

Lin Wanwan's expression darkened.

The few nouveau riches looked at each other. When they looked at her again, no trace of fear could be seen in their eyes.

Someone stepped forward and hit Lin Wanwan's cell phone, causing it to drop to the ground. He grabbed her wrist and sneered. "Little girl, you still want to use Yan Shaoqing's name to lie to us. Do you think we're so easy to fool? Don't play tricks with us. Our patience is limited."

"Take this brat away. How dare she lie to us? We'll deal with her later."

Lin Wanwan struggled. "Let go of me. My cousin is really Yan Shaoqing. If you dare to treat me like this, my cousin won't let you off."

"Silly girl, you're still so stubborn. So what if you're really Yan Shaoqing's cousin? You're just a cousin. Who knows, you might even be a distant relative. Who are you trying to scare?"

The few nouveau riches ignored Lin Wanwan's struggle and dragged her to their private room.

The people around them didn't dare to interfere.

They didn't seem like people to be trifled with.

Few people were willing to cause trouble for someone they didn't know.

One or two of them took out their phones and wanted to call the police, but they were discovered before they could make the call.

"Mind your own business, or I'll teach you a lesson!" The rich playboy walked towards the person who tried to call the police and threatened them.

The person didn't dare to do anything.

Lin Wanwan started crying. "Let go of me."

Qiao Mianmian saw everything and frowned. She turned and was about to tell Mo Yesi about this when she saw him looking at Lin Wanwan.

### **Chapter 2417: Why Should I Help?**

Seeing that Lin Wanwan was dragged away by the playboys, Qiao Mianmian asked him, "Did you see that? Shaoqing's little cousin seems to be in trouble."

"Mm, I saw it." Mo Yesi looked away when Qiao Mianmian was talking to him.

His voice was calm and emotionless.

Qiao Mianmian saw that he didn't seem to want to help. "Aren't you... going to help?"

"Why should I help?" Mo Yesi was puzzled.

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

"She's Shaoqing's cousin."

"That has nothing to do with me." Mo Yesi's tone was a little cold. "She's not my cousin."

"..."

That was what Mo Yesi thought. He didn't intend to save the damsel in distress.

He didn't even need to help his own cousin.

Yan Shaoqing's cousin was a stranger to him.

He didn't have the habit of helping strangers.

Moreover, he didn't have a good impression of Lin Wanwan.

"No, I think we have to help her." Qiao Mianmian frowned. "Those men obviously don't have any good intentions. She's in danger. She's still a child. It's fine if we didn't see her, but now that we did, I'll feel bad if we don't do anything."

Qiao Mianmian didn't know that she was already regarded as a love rival by Lin Wanwan.

However, based on her personality, even if she knew what Lin Wanwan was thinking, she would still help her.

In her eyes, Lin Wanwan was still a child.

She couldn't watch a child being bullied by a few men.

Mo Yesi frowned. "You want to help?"

"Must we watch her get bullied? She's still a child, what if something bad happens?" Qiao Mianmian thought of the possible consequences and her expression changed.

Seeing that she had made up her mind, Mo Yesi sighed and stood up. "I'll go, then. You stay here, I'll settle it."

He didn't want to help, but if his wife insisted on helping, he could only listen to her.

"You're going alone? Can you handle it?"

"You doubt your husband's ability?" Mo Yesi raised an eyebrow as if he'd been offended. He smiled. "Don't you know if I'm good or not?"

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

She glared at him. "Ahem. Mo Yesi, be careful in public!"

"What about me?" Mo Yesi pretended to be confused.

Qiao Mianmian continued glaring at him. "I'm not talking to you about this anymore. Hurry up and help Lin Wanwan."

Mo Yesi nodded reluctantly.

"Be good and wait for me. Eat first if you're hungry. You don't have to wait for me." With that, he walked towards the direction the silkpants had left.

...

When Mo Yesi chased after her, a few rich guys had already pulled Lin Wanwan into the private room.

He walked to the door and heard Lin Wanwan's cries.

He stood at the door for a while before opening it.

In the private room, a rich man was hugging Lin Wanwan and drinking a glass of wine.

Lin Wanwan shook her head and refused to drink. The playboy smiled and said, "Little Sister, if you don't want to drink it yourself, then Brother will feed you personally."

### **Chapter 2418: Are You Done Playing?**

Lin Wanwan shook her head and cried.

Mo Yesi stood at the door and watched expressionlessly.

To be honest, he didn't feel anything when he saw how badly Lin Wanwan was crying.

He wasn't a righteous person, to begin with, so he wasn't interested in the so-called "fighting for justice".

He wouldn't do something so foolish.

He wasn't interested in caring about others.

Besides the people he cared about, everything else had nothing to do with him.

If Qiao Mianmian hadn't asked him to help, he would have pretended not to see anything.

He stood at the door expressionlessly until Lin Wanwan hit the wine glass that the rich man was about to feed her. Then, she was slapped by the rich man. He then said calmly, "Are you done playing?"

The sudden voice stunned a few of them, and they all turned around.

Lin Wanwan heard a familiar voice and looked up. She'd just been slapped and was about to faint. When she saw Mo Yesi standing at the door, she thought she was hallucinating.

She looked at the figure leaning against the door and widened her eyes in disbelief. "Brother Yesi..."

The few nouveau riches were shocked to see someone standing at the door.

The first person to react stared at Mo Yesi for a few seconds and asked suspiciously, "Who are you?"

The rich playboy felt that he looked familiar, but he couldn't remember where he'd seen him before.

But even though he didn't know Mo Yesi's identity, he was still intimidated by his powerful aura.

The other two were the same.

Because Mo Yesi didn't usually like to go out and play, he didn't befriend many people. Moreover, he had been overseas for a long time, so many people weren't familiar with his face.

But even if they didn't know his identity, they could tell that he wasn't an ordinary person.

Only someone who had been in power for a long time would have that aura.

"Who are you?" The other two nouveau riches asked.

They were a little unhappy to be disturbed.

But before finding out Mo Yesi's identity, they were obviously worried.

"Brother Yesi, is it really you?" Lin Wanwan thought that she was hallucinating. She rubbed her eyes and looked at the slender figure at the door again. Then, she cried and shouted at Mo Yesi, "Brother Yesi, these bastards bullied me. Help me take revenge!"

"Brother Yesi?" The playboy heard the way she addressed him and felt an inexplicable sense of familiarity.

He stared at Mo Yesi for a few more seconds and murmured, "Yesi... Mo Yesi?"

The nouveau riche widened his eyes in shock. "Y-You're Chairman Mo?"

The other two nouveau riches widened their eyes. "Chairman Mo?"

Although they had never seen Mo Yesi before, they were familiar with this name.

Because the elders in their family often used Mo Yesi to teach them how outstanding they could be. If they could compare to him, it would be the accumulation of their ancestors' luck.

Mo Yesi was a legend in the business world.

### **Chapter 2419: Overflowing With Sweetness**

Mo Yesi was a legend in the business world.

Of course, what really made him famous and scary was not only his outstanding abilities but also his tough and ruthless methods.

The few nouveau riches only had a little money at home. They weren't even qualified to carry shoes in front of a rich young master like Mo Yesi.

Seeing Mo Yesi standing at the door expressionlessly, they thought of a possibility and turned pale.

Fuck.

They wouldn't be so unlucky.

Was Lin Wanwan really Yan Shaoqing's cousin?

Recalling the slap just now, the playboy who slapped her almost cried.

"Y-Young Master Mo, w-why are you here?" The few nouveau riches stammered.

At this moment, Lin Wanwan pushed the playboy beside her aside and ran towards Mo Yesi.

That playboy naturally didn't dare to hold her anymore.

Seeing Lin Wanwan heading straight for Mo Yesi, the few nouveau riches looked at each other and gulped. Cold sweat trickled down their foreheads.

Lin Wanwan ran to Mo Yesi with teary eyes. She looked at the extremely handsome man in front of her with blurred vision. Even though his eyes were cold and his aura was distant, at this moment, her heart was overflowing with sweetness.

Mo Yesi was like a savior who saved her from the abyss of suffering.

Lin Wanwan's heart trembled. She looked at Mo Yesi with admiration as if she was looking at her "hero."

Although he was especially cold to her that night and hurt her deeply, she didn't blame him at all.

He wasn't a cold person, he really cared about her.

Otherwise, he wouldn't be here.

Was he so cold to her that night because his wife was around too?

Lin Wanwan imagined all sorts of scenarios. In her plot, Mo Yesi almost fell in love with her at first sight.

"Brother Yesi, am I dreaming? Is it really you?" Lin Wanwan looked up at him with her tear-stained face and acted pitiful. "I don't even dare to blink. I'm afraid that you'll disappear."

“Brother Yesi, those bastards insisted that I drink with them. Wanwan was so afraid, and they even hit her. You have to help Wanwan out.” Lin Wanwan reached out to grab Mo Yesi’s hand.

Mo Yesi’s expression darkened, and his eyes were filled with disgust. He turned and walked out of the private room. “If you want to stay here and accompany them, then stay.”

With that, he left without looking back.

He was done helping her.

After knowing his identity, the few rich kids definitely wouldn’t dare to do anything to Lin Wanwan.

With her out of danger, his mission was completed.

As for those playboys who bullied Lin Wanwan, it had nothing to do with him. He had never thought of punishing them.

Mo Yesi thought simply.

He was only responsible for bringing Lin Wanwan away.

It was her own business what she suffered in their hands.

#### **Chapter 2420: How Could He Be So Cold?**

Lin Wanwan’s hand froze in mid-air.

She was stunned for a few seconds when she saw Mo Yesi leave.

A few seconds later, she turned around and glared at the nouveau riches in the room before chasing after Mo Yesi.

She caught up with him and panted. “Brother Yesi, wait for me. I can’t breathe.”

Mo Yesi stopped in his tracks.

Lin Wanwan felt a cold gaze on her.

It was as if a layer of frost had surrounded her. The coldness seeped into her bones, making her shiver.

She looked up in a panic and met a pair of cold eyes. Her heart stopped for a few seconds, then it skipped a beat. “Brother Yesi, you...”

“Don’t follow me anymore.” Mo Yesi’s voice was cold, and his eyes were warning. “Stay away from me.

“Also, don’t call me Brother Yesi anymore. You’re not worthy.”

Lin Wanwan’s expression froze.

She looked at the cold and distant man in front of her and couldn’t help but feel fear again.

She couldn’t say a word.

She was afraid, but at the thought of him coming to help her, she found a trace of hope.

Pursing her lips and clenching her fists, she took a deep breath and mustered her courage. “Y-You’re being so fierce to me on purpose, right? I-I know you’re a good person. I’m really grateful. If it wasn’t for you...”

“If Mianmian didn’t ask me to come over and help you, what has your life got to do with me?” Mo Yesi interrupted her self-assurance impatiently. “I’m not interested in talking nonsense with you. I’ll say it again, don’t follow me anymore.”

Mo Yesi turned around and walked towards Qiao Mianmian.

Lin Wanwan froze.

Only now did she see Qiao Mianmian sitting by the window.

She thought Mo Yesi was alone.

As she thought about what Mo Yesi had just said, her face turned pale. The glimmer of hope that had just appeared in her heart was ripped apart.

So, he helped because of his wife?

He didn’t want to do it?

He even said that if it wasn’t for his wife, she had nothing to do with him...

How could he be so cold?

Lin Wanwan felt extremely aggrieved and upset. Her tears flowed uncontrollably.

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Qiao Mianmian looked at him. “Why are you alone?”

Mo Yesi found her question strange. “Who else were you expecting?”

“Where’s Lin Wanwan?” Qiao Mianmian frowned slightly. “Did you ignore her?”

Mo Yesi sat down beside her and reached out to pull her into his arms. The man’s handsome face showed a hint of dissatisfaction. “Baby, who is she to you? Why do you care so much about her? When have I not completed the task you gave me?”

“I brought her out and let her leave on her own.” Mo Yesi didn’t want to mention Lin Wanwan at all. He casually said, “Helping is already the best I can do. Don’t even think of getting me to bring her along as a third wheel.”