Big Shot 2431

Chapter 2431: Is There Anything You Want to Eat? I'll Bring It to You

"Sister Xie, I haven't thought that far."

It wasn't that Qiao Mianmian wasn't ambitious, but she was realistic. She wouldn't think about things that were distant to her when she'd just made some achievements.

Who in their industry didn't want to enter the international scene?

If she could make a name for herself abroad, her status and value would rise.

But it wasn't easy to survive in the international scene.

It wasn't easy for a big shot like Qin Han to play a role in popular films.

The entire process took less than a minute.

Just two or three lines.

Just like that.

She didn't dare to think about it.

"It's not a bad thing to think about it. You only dare to do it if you dare to think about it." Linda smiled. "Sometimes, when the opportunity comes, the impossible will become easy. Anyway, since you're on good terms with Zhang Feng, let's build a good relationship.

"He knows many people internationally. If he admires you and thinks highly of you, you won't have to worry about not having a chance in the future."

"It's so much easier having someone to help you."

Qiao Mianmian didn't deny what Linda said.

Having someone willing to help her was indeed much easier than working alone.

Just like how Qiao Anxin used to suppress her. No matter how hard she tried, she couldn't make it.

But now...

Her career was especially smooth, and she could do anything she wanted easily.

She had a lot of good resources.

After the viewership for "If You Can't Love" exploded, Linda told her that her work inbox was almost bursting with television series, variety shows, and advertisement invitations.

Moreover, the scripts and teams were top-notch.

It was the kind of drama that would definitely be popular after seeing the script and filming crew.

Also, variety shows had good ratings.

As for the advertisement invitations, they were all from first-tier brands, and they were all priced at eight-figures.

These were what many artistes dreamed of.

That was impossible for her in the past.

It turned out that being popular meant that everything you wanted would come to you automatically.

Qiao Mianmian wasn't unreasonable.

She had to prove herself.

If someone was willing to help her, she wouldn't reject it.

"Mm, I got it." She kept quiet for a while before nodding. "I know what to do."

"Oh right, Chairman Mo called you 10 minutes ago."

During the shoot, Qiao Mianmian's cell phone and other things were handed to Linda for safekeeping.

Linda handed her bag over. "Chairman Mo asked when you'll be done filming. He said to call him. He'll come to pick you up.

"He said you can have lunch together."

"He called me?"

"Mm."

Qiao Mianmian quickly took out her cell phone and saw that Mo Yesi had sent her a few messages.

Mo Yesi: [I'll pick you up when you're done. Is there anything you want to eat? I'll bring it to you.]

Mo Yesi: [Secretary Chen said that there's a cake shop downstairs. Their half-cooked strawberry cheesecake is especially delicious. I just got her to buy one.. Do you want it? I'll bring it over for you.]

Chapter 2432: What Good Fortune Did Qiao Mianmian Accumulate in Her Previous Life?

Mo Yesi: [Secretary Chen said that there's a cake shop downstairs. Their half-cooked strawberry cheesecake is especially delicious. I just got her to buy one. Do you want it? I'll bring it over for you.]

Mo Yesi: [Remember to wear your scarf and gloves when you come out. Don't freeze.]

Qiao Mianmian couldn't help but smile when she saw his message.

Although they were trivial matters, it felt good to be doted on.

There was a new cake shop under the Mo Corporation building. He thought about what she liked and brought it over for her.

If he didn't think about her all the time, he wouldn't have thought of this.

"What are you looking at, smiling so sweetly." Linda glanced at her cell phone. "Are you chatting with Chairman Mo?"

"It's nothing." Qiao Mianmian replied to Mo Yesi's WeChat message and said to her, "He said that there's a new cake shop under the Mo Corporation and that their half-cooked strawberry cheesecake is delicious. He asked me if I wanted some and brought me a portion."

Linda was speechless.

Was she being fed dog food again?

She thought of Mo Yesi's cold and distant image, then of Qiao Mianmian's words, and couldn't help but look envious.

Qiao Mianmian was really happy.

Mo Yesi was always cold to others, but he pampered her to the core.

She wasn't envious of luxury cars and mansions.

She was envious of someone receiving luxurious cars and mansions and being doted on so much.

The former was something anyone could do.

The latter required true effort.

Some rich men kept mistresses and gave them luxury cars and mansions.

But they were just toys to them.

A man like Mo Yesi was super-rich, handsome, and doting...

There weren't many such perfect men in the world.

God loved her so much in this life.

If the husband she found in the future was a tenth as good as Mo Yesi, she would think that she was lucky.

It was no wonder that Shen Rou and Qiao Anxin were jealous of Qiao Mianmian.

Even she... was a little jealous.

But she knew her place and wouldn't expect the impossible.

Qiao Mianmian was lucky.

But she wasn't just lucky.

She had a super beautiful face. Which man wouldn't like her?

Moreover, this world depended on looks.

•••

The silver Lamborghini was parked outside the filming location.

When Mo Yesi got out of the car, the surrounding employees all secretly looked at him.

The few female employees looked at his handsome face and felt their cheeks burn.

They weren't inexperienced.

In their line of work, they often interacted with handsome men and beautiful women.

Hence, they had seen many handsome guys.

They wouldn't feel much even if they saw popular celebrities.

But seeing Mo Yesi, they couldn't help but blush.

Mo Yesi was the best of the best.

Not only was he handsome, but he was also charismatic.

How could a man like him be compared to an average hunk?

Chapter 2433: Men Can Look So Good When They Smile

Few people could compare to him in terms of looks, but those who could were far inferior in other aspects.

No one could compare to him.

"Is that Chairman Mo? Gosh, he's so handsome."

"He's so classy. His coat is high-end, right? I can't tell what brand it is, but it looks so expensive."

"No wonder someone said that if the Chairman of the Mo Corporation debuted with his looks, he would definitely become popular immediately and beat all the young hunks. Seeing him in person, it's not an exaggeration. Tsk tsk, this figure, this face, this aura, it's really one in a million."

"The thing he's wearing... Am I seeing things? It looks like a girl's leather band?"

"You didn't see it wrongly, I saw it too. It's indeed a girl's leather band. I didn't expect a man like him to be willing to wear this. It seems like he really likes Qiao Mianmian."

Girls knew the significance of this band.

Because they had boyfriends too.

But they were still a little shocked when they saw the leather band on Mo Yesi's wrist.

His status was different.

A man of high status like him usually cared about his face and wouldn't be willing to wear a girl's accessory.

If he was willing to wear it, it meant that the girl who put the leather band on him was someone he cared about.

The girls were envious of Qiao Mianmian.

She had such a handsome, rich man who liked her fiancé so much, and his fiancé was a super rich young master...

Her career was doing well, and she was the daughter of the Bai family.

She was practically a winner in life.

It was so enviable.

As the female employees looked at Mo Yesi enviously, they suddenly saw the man's dark eyes lit up as he looked in a certain direction. His sexy thin lips curled up, and a gentle smile appeared in his eyes.

This smile was so beautiful.

The female employees were confused.

Damn, men could look so good when they smiled.

He was devastatingly beautiful.

Following Mo Yesi's gaze, they immediately understood when they saw Qiao Mianmian walking over in a huge down jacket.

No wonder the iceberg melted instantly.

He saw the person he liked.

It turned out that a cold man like Mo Yesi had such a gentle and loving side when he saw the woman he liked.

And this gentleness only belonged to one person.

The female employees looked at Qiao Mianmian with envy.

This exclusive gentleness was too romantic and blissful.

As cold as ice a second ago, the man now walked towards her with an affectionate smile.

Qiao Mianmian had just reached Mo Yesi when he pulled her into his arms, then opened his coat and wrapped her in it.

Qiao Mianmian was instantly enveloped by his warmth.

"Are you cold?" Mo Yesi asked gently.

"No." Qiao Mianmian raised her gloved hands and touched her scarf. "I'm fully armed today, I'm not cold at all."

"Mm, it's snowing." Mo Yesi smiled. "I thought about it. This weather is very suitable for hot pot."

Chapter 2434: As Long as You Like It, I'll Accompany You

"Hot pot?" Qiao Mianmian's eyes lit up.

As a person who liked nothing better, after being with Mo Yesi, her tastes changed a lot.

She ate very lightly most of the time because Mo Yesi couldn't eat spicy food.

Qiao Mianmian didn't think of changing his taste to suit hers when she thought about how he'd vomited after eating hot pot with her.

He was already accommodating her in many things.

She should accommodate him sometimes.

Thus, she asked Jiang Luoli out when she wanted to eat spicy food.

But now that she was under Mo Shixiu's control, it wouldn't be easy for Qiao Mianmian to ask her out for hot pot, barbecue, and the like.

It had been more than a month since she last ate hot pot.

Qiao Mianmian couldn't help but gulp at the thought of her spicy beef tripes.

"Mm, hot pot for lunch. Want to go?"

"Yes!" she replied without hesitation.

"Then, it's decided. Shaoqing recommended a hot pot restaurant that's said to have a good reputation. It's new, we can go and try it." Mo Yesi had already consulted Yan Shaoqing before coming.

Yan Shaoqing was definitely an expert in food and entertainment.

Nothing he recommended would go wrong.

"But, can you?" Qiao Mianmian wanted to go, but she hesitated as she considered Mo Yesi's taste.

It wouldn't be nice to let him watch her eat alone.

"I'm fine." Mo Yesi patted her head. "As long as you like it, I'll accompany you. When the time comes, I can eat something not spicy."

"But ... "

"Alright, let's go." Mo Yesi pushed her into the car. "I've already gotten Wei Zheng to reserve the seats."

•••

In the car.

Qiao Mianmian had just sat down when Mo Yesi opened the driver's door and entered.

He drove here today.

After closing the door, he leaned over and buckled her seatbelt.

Then, he buckled his seatbelt.

"I brought you some snacks. Have a taste." He handed her a bag.

Qiao Mianmian took it.

Then, she recalled the new cake shop under the Mo Corporation. Taking out an exquisite box from the bag, she asked, "Did you buy it from the new cake shop under the Mo Corporation?"

"Mm."

"Have you tried it?"

"No." Mo Yesi turned to look at her and smiled. "It's not like you don't know that I don't like sweet stuff. But the afternoon tea at the company was ordered at that cake shop. According to the unified reaction, the taste should be pretty good."

Qiao Mianmian opened the box and smelled something sweet.

She took a spoonful.

The sweet and sour cake was very moist and delicate as it melted in her mouth. It tasted very good.

She had many cheesecakes before, but this one was the best.

Qiao Mianmian was in a good mood after eating her favorite food, and she narrowed her eyes in satisfaction. "This cake is too delicious."

Mo Yesi smiled.

She seemed like a cute kitten eating delicious dried fish. If Qiao Mianmian was a cat, she would definitely be growling in satisfaction.

Chapter 2435: Was He Afraid That She Would Lose Interest in Him and Get Sick of Him?

"If you like it, I'll buy more for you when we get back. Or we can hire the pastry chef at the cake shop. That way, he can make it for you anytime you want."

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

"Cough, cough, cough. There's no need. I'll just eat it occasionally. I can't eat it every day."

Although she knew that her husband was rich, and hiring a pastry chef was nothing to him, she still felt that it wasn't necessary.

This was... a little exaggerated.

She didn't want to eat cake every day. Moreover, no matter how delicious it was, she would get sick of it soon.

"Will you get sick of eating cake every day?" Mo Yesi suddenly turned around and looked at her strangely.

Qiao Mianmian was stunned by his question, but she still nodded. "Mm, no matter how good it is, I'll get sick of it if I eat it every day."

"So the person you like is the same?"

The man's dark eyes reflected her figure as his long eyelashes fluttered and then drooped. "No matter how much you like someone, will you get sick of seeing them every day?"

Qiao Mianmian was stunned.

She didn't know how Mo Yesi could reach that conclusion.

Weren't they discussing the cake?

How did it jump to this topic?

From the food she liked to the person she liked?

"How is this the same?"

"How is it different?"

"Of course, it's different," Qiao Mianmian replied seriously. "How can we compare food to people? Food has no life, no thoughts, and no feelings. No matter how much you like food, it's definitely not as important as the person you like."

"But in essence, some aspects are similar." Mo Yesi looked down. "People are greedy for novelty. No matter how much they like something, it won't be so important once they get it."

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

"Then, are you such a person?" Qiao Mianmian frowned at him. "If you like someone, will you feel that they're not important just because you got them?"

"No," Mo Yesi replied quickly.

"I won't, either," Qiao Mianmian replied quickly.

"You won't?" Mo Yesi looked at her, his dark eyes flickering.

"Of course not." Although Qiao Mianmian felt that it was a little strange for him to suddenly say this, she still answered him seriously. "This type of people, regardless of whether they're male or female, are all scum. They're greedy for novelty and lose interest once they get it. They're scum.

"This is too irresponsible. Isn't this playing with other people's feelings?

"The person I like will never get sick of me. It'll always be fresh."

Qiao Mianmian saw Mo Yesi's deep eyes flicker again, and his lips moved as if he had something to say.

Qiao Mianmian looked at him for a few seconds before suddenly realizing why he was acting so strangely.

Could he be... Was he afraid that she would lose interest in him and get sick of him?

Chapter 2436: Am I Very Important to You?

Qiao Mianmian was stunned.

How insecure was this man to think that she was sick of him?

He was Mo Yesi.

Did he know how many women thought of him as an unreachable Prince Charming?

As long as he was willing, even if it was just a one-night stand, countless women would queue up to have a good time with him.

This wasn't because Qiao Mianmian was a midwife selling melons, nor was it because she felt that her husband's charm was invincible.

Mo Yesi's popularity was just that good.

Every time he posted on Weibo, the comment section would be filled with comments like "Hubby, *** me". There were also comments like "Hubby, I'm lying down", "Hubby, lie down, let me do it". It was simply unbearable to watch.

Every time Qiao Mianmian looked at his comment section, she felt like she'd entered a wolf's den.

Not to mention the netizens, she also knew that many socialites and heiresses were interested in him.

Shen Rou was one of them.

He was a god to others.

Many women's greatest desire was to be looked at by him.

But this man was so lacking in confidence in front of her.

Qiao Mianmian didn't expect this.

She never expected Mo Yesi to be worried that she'd get sick of him.

"Mo Yesi." A little shocked, Qiao Mianmian bit her lip. She looked at the man's handsome and deep facial features and asked in disbelief, "You want to know if my feelings for you are the same as my feelings for the food I like?"

Mo Yesi kept quiet for a few seconds before replying, "Yes."

He even wondered if Qiao Mianmian was being lukewarm towards him now because she no longer felt fresh towards him.

They'd been together for so long.

"How could that be?" Qiao Mianmian unbuckled her seatbelt and threw herself into his arms. "Mo Yesi, I won't allow you to compare yourself to food. You're not food, you're a thousand times, ten thousand times more important than food."

Stunned, Mo Yesi looked down and smelled a faint strawberry scent.

His little wife looked up at him. "Listen, I won't allow you to doubt your charm. You're very important to me. No one can compare to you. I might get sick of eating the food I like every day, but the person I like will only weigh more and more in my heart.

"Do you have so little confidence in me?"

Did she not seem to like him enough?

The man looked deeply into her eyes and said hoarsely, "Am I very important to you?"

"Mm."

"How important?"

"Very, very important." Qiao Mianmian felt that she had to give Mo Yesi some confidence. She couldn't let him be so worried.

Thus, she exaggerated. "I can't live without you. With you, I feel that my life is meaningful. If I lose you, I won't have the meaning and motivation to continue living.

"Do you think a fish can live without water? You're my water, my source of life."

She wondered if she sounded too mushy and insincere. Just as she was about to say something to salvage the situation, a faint smile appeared on the man's handsome face.

Chapter 2437: He Seems to Enjoy It

As he smiled, Qiao Mianmian felt like she was surrounded by a warm breeze.

"Am I that important to you?" Mo Yesi knew that she was trying to coax him, but he couldn't suppress his joy.

Qiao Mianmian was still wondering if she was being too mushy.

It seemed like this move was useful?

He seemed to be enjoying it.

She thought for a while and continued, "Mm, you're really important to me. Mo Yesi, I'm not lying to you. I'm speaking the truth. Before I met you, I lived every day in a daze.

"At that time, the greatest meaning of my life was Chen Chen.

"Then, I met you..." Qiao Mianmian's eyes revealed her true feelings. "It was you who made me feel that this world is still beautiful. I admit that I was wary of you at first, and I didn't believe that you were really good to me. But later, I started to believe you.

"Until now..."

She blinked. "People's hearts are made of flesh. You're so good to me, it's impossible for me not to be tempted. Mo Yesi, you're really important to me. I can tolerate not eating the food I like for the rest of my life, but without you by my side, I'll feel like my life is boring."

The man's Adam's apple bobbed. He pursed his lips and said, "Without me, you still have Chen Chen. How can your life be meaningless?"

"That's different." Qiao Mianmian immediately said, "Chen Chen is going to marry and have children in the future. He can't be with me for the rest of his life. Someone very important to him will appear in his life.

"My family can't be by my side forever. My child will have his own family when he grows up. Only my husband will accompany me for the rest of my life."

Qiao Mianmian rubbed her head against Mo Yesi's chest and said coquettishly, "Mo Yesi, you'll be by my side for the rest of your life, right?

"You won't leave me, right?"

Mo Yesi's Adam's apple bobbed again as he hugged his wife tightly. After a while, he said, "Mm."

Of course, he would stay by her side forever.

"Then, promise me that you won't let your thoughts run wild again, alright?" Qiao Mianmian hugged him tightly and rubbed her cheek against his chest. "If one day, one of us gets sick of another person, then it's you who gets sick of me, not me."

Mo Yesi immediately expressed his attitude. "I'm not such a person. I'll never get sick of you."

"I'm also not that kind of person." Qiao Mianmian looked up and laughed. "Don't think of me as such a person."

The two of them looked at each other for a while before Mo Yesi suddenly smiled. "Alright, I won't overthink it. But since you said that I'm very important to you and you can't live without me, shouldn't you express it in your actions?"

"Action?" Qiao Mianmian was stunned. "How?"

"Like this."

He lifted her chin, then his warm breath landed on her face as he kissed her deeply.

Chapter 2438: Almost Suffocated

Qiao Mianmian's face was still red when they reached the hot pot restaurant.

It wasn't because of the heat.

She almost suffocated from the lack of oxygen.

She was pressed into the car by Mo Yesi... and kissed for a long time.

That kiss should have taken about 10 minutes.

In any case, Mo Yesi only let go of her reluctantly when she almost fainted from the lack of oxygen.

Yes, he was unwilling to let go.

If she hadn't pushed him hard and coughed a few times to show that she wasn't going to make it, he wouldn't have wanted to end that kiss.

Qiao Mianmian wondered if he was particularly good at diving.

He could hold his breath for a long time.

Otherwise, why was he completely fine every time he kissed her?

She was always the unlucky one who almost fainted from his kiss.

Mo Yesi thought she was blushing because of the heat. He even reached out to touch her face and asked with concern, "Is it very hot? If it is, take off your coat. The heater is a little strong here."

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

She glared at the culprit.

"What's wrong?" Mo Yesi raised an eyebrow. "Why are you looking at me like that? What did I do wrong?"

u n

Qiao Mianmian pouted. "Nothing."

What could she say?

It wasn't because of the heat, but because of your kiss?

How could she say that?

She would be teased by him.

This wasn't the first time he teased her about this. He'd always said that he'd taught her so many times, why hadn't she learned how to kiss?

As they had booked the seats in advance, Wei Zheng must have informed them of Mo Yesi's identity. Hence, the moment they entered the lobby, someone jogged over to receive them.

"Mr. Mo, Miss Qiao, I'm the boss here." The person welcoming them was the owner of the hot pot restaurant. This hot pot restaurant wasn't big, but its business was very good. The lobby was filled with people, and no empty seats could be seen.

Many people were waiting outside.

Oiao Mianmian and Mo Yesi came in from the other door.

As Qiao Mianmian was a public figure with a special status, Wei Zheng informed the boss in advance to avoid unnecessary commotion. The boss also left the back door open for them.

After getting out of the car, Qiao Mianmian put on a mask. Her hair covered most of her face, and she was wrapped in a huge down jacket.

Even her mother might not be able to recognize her.

As for Mo Yesi, he wasn't wearing sunglasses or a mask.

But not many people knew him.

He wasn't a celebrity. Even though he'd been on the hot searches a few times, not everyone knew him.

Moreover, even a celebrity had to be popular.

If he was a nobody, he was no different from a passerby.

Hence, when the two of them entered the hall from the back door, although Mo Yesi's outstanding appearance attracted a lot of attention, it was just a little.

It didn't cause much of a stir.

As for Qiao Mianmian, she was so wrapped up that even her parents wouldn't recognize her, let alone other people.

Chapter 2439: That's It

They booked a VIP room upstairs.

The boss knew Mo Yesi's identity and led the two of them up respectfully. The private room was in the best spot, leaning against the window. They could eat hot pot while watching the snow outside.

It was snowing harder now.

"Mr. Mo, Miss Qiao, please wait for a while. I'll prepare it for you immediately."

The boss turned around and left.

Not long after, a waiter came in with a bright red pot. Qiao Mianmian ordered a yogurt pot. The pot was boiled and the yogurt melted. The rich and spicy fragrance entered Qiao Mianmian's nose, and she couldn't help but swallow.

This fragrance was too tempting.

Qiao Mianmian loved hot pot and was a foodie in this aspect.

She had eaten so much hot pot that she had gained experience and skill.

Hence, just by smelling the bottom of the pot, she could basically tell if it was delicious or not.

Yan Shaoqing was indeed an expert in food and entertainment.

The hot pot restaurant he recommended was very good. The bottom of the pot was made with very thick pure beef oil. Just by smelling it, one could tell that it was definitely very delicious.

The waiter handed her the menu.

She ordered a bunch of her favorite dishes.

Three portions of beef tripes and three portions of beef.

She decided to have a good time.

She handed the menu to the waiter after ordering a bunch of dishes.

She didn't ask Mo Yesi what he liked.

He didn't seem to like anything, anyway.

She thought that when they were done eating, she could accompany him to eat something else, or she could cook supper for him.

Mo Yesi was very picky.

Especially picky when it came to food.

But he gave her face.

If it was her cooking, he would eat it up and praise her for it.

"You ordered so much, can you finish it?" Mo Yesi asked with a smile.

"I can finish it!" Qiao Mianmian rubbed her belly and looked confident. "I think I can eat a cow right now. This restaurant Shaoqing recommended is really good. This pot base is very authentic.

"Let me tell you, you have to eat the bottom of the beef pot. The clear oil isn't fragrant or authentic at all. Only the bottom of the beef pot can be considered a real hot pot," Qiao Mianmian explained to him.

Mo Yesi didn't like hot pot and wasn't interested in it at all. But he still accepted Qiao Mianmian's recommendation and nodded. "Mm, I understand. Shaoqing isn't good at other things, but he's good at eating, drinking, and playing. So, if you want to eat or play in the future, you can ask him.

"He can give the best advice."

Yan Shaoqing had always been useless in Mo Yesi's eyes.

But now, he realized that he was still useful.

At least when he wanted to please his wife, he could get some useful advice from that guy.

Of course, Yan Shaoqing was only so useful to him.

...

Qiao Mianmian enjoyed the hot pot.

Because Mo Yesi didn't eat much, she was the only one eating.

Perhaps she hadn't eaten hot pot for too long.

Qiao Mianmian's fighting spirit was amazing. By the time she finished eating, there wasn't much left of the dishes she ordered.

Chapter 2440: This Mall Belongs to the Mo Corporation?

Mo Yesi was shocked by her appetite.

He looked at Qiao Mianmian's belly and frowned. He asked worriedly, "You ate so much, is it alright? Is your stomach uncomfortable?"

Qiao Mianmian shook her head.

But she was really full.

She touched her bulging belly and thought for a while before saying, "Why don't we find a place to shop before going back? I can digest my food too."

"Alright."

Mo Yesi was also worried that her stomach would burst from eating too much. He wanted to find a place to shop for her to digest her food.

"Then, let's shop at a mall and see if you have anything you want."

...

There was a large mall nearby.

They arrived there in less than 10 minutes.

Mo Yesi parked the car in the underground parking lot and they got out.

Then, they went to the elevator.

Qiao Mianmian walked to an elevator and waited for it to come down. Mo Yesi took a look and wrapped his arm around her waist, leading her in another direction.

Qiao Mianmian was stunned. "Where are we going? Aren't we waiting for the elevator to come down? Are we going to the stairwell?"

Mo Yesi chuckled and held her for another minute before stopping in front of an elevator.

Although it was an elevator, Qiao Mianmian could tell that this one was much more classy than the one just now.

Before she could ask, Mo Yesi took out his wallet and took out a card.

He placed the card on the sensor beside the elevator, and the door slowly opened.

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

When the elevator door opened, Mo Yesi walked while holding her.

The elevator doors slowly closed.

Qiao Mianmian finally couldn't hold it in anymore and looked up at the man beside her. "Mo Yesi, why do you have a card for this mall's elevator?"

Qiao Mianmian could clearly feel that this one was different from ordinary elevators.

It was much wider and cleaner, and it looked very high-end.

This elevator was obviously not for ordinary customers.

She'd been to the Mo Corporation so many times and taken Mo Yesi's personal elevator, so she knew the difference.

Whether it was the company or the mall, there was a difference.

Some employees took one elevator, while others took the higher-ups' elevator. It was even the boss's personal elevator.

This elevator...

She felt like it was exclusive to the boss.

"Baby, you don't know that this is our family's mall?" Mo Yesi chuckled. "Mm, it's my fault too. I didn't tell you what industries our family has under our name. When we go back, I'll get Wei Zheng to sort out a document. You can read it slowly."

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

This mall belonged to the Mo Corporation?

She really didn't know.

Although she was already married to him and was the Madam of the Mo Corporation, she really didn't know all their industries.

She only knew that her husband was very rich.

But she wasn't sure how rich.

...

The advantage of taking the President's personal elevator was that this elevator was only for them. They didn't have to wait for others or squeeze with anyone.

The elevator went straight to the luxury goods store on the 23rd floor.