

Big Shot 251

Chapter 251: Tens of Millions of Pocket Money

Qiao Mianmian bit her lip and remained silent.

Mo Yesi knew she was indeed worried about this.

“Don’t be afraid.” He placed his big warm hand on her head and glanced down, her delicate little face reflecting in his deep eyes. “With me around, nobody will be hard on you. I promise you, if you feel unhappy there, we can leave at any time.

“Mianmian, you’re my wife. I value you, so I want to bring you to see my parents soon. I hope that not only do I like you but that my parents and relatives can like you too.”

The man’s voice was gentle and coaxing.

It was also laced with rare patience.

After all these, Qiao Mianmian couldn’t really refuse.

In spite of the apprehension in her heart, she still conceded. “... Okay.”

She would have to go home with him sooner or later.

There was no escaping it.

And as he said, he had already met her family and friends, so it couldn’t be justified if she refused to see his family.

Mo Yesi grinned gently.

His charming smile caused Qiao Mianmian’s heart to throb.

“Then we’ll let Uncle Li send Qiao Chen off and get off first. Wei Zheng lives not far from here, I’ll let him come and pick us up.” Mo Yesi took out his phone.

“Brother-in-law, just let Uncle Li send you and Sister,” Qiao Chen heard their conversation and hurriedly said to Mo Yesi before he dialed the number.

“It’s been a while since I left school, so I can go back and pack up my things. The school isn’t far from here, I can just call a taxi.”

Mo Yesi thought about it and nodded. “Okay, do you have money for a taxi?”

“I...” Qiao Chen suddenly remembered that he had forgotten to bring money with him.

He was about to ask his sister for a 100 yuan for his taxi ride, but his brother-in-law took out a wallet and pulled out numerous cards from inside.

He handed one card to Qiao Chen. “There’s some pocket money inside. You can use it. If you need anything, just buy it. There’s no need to help me save money.”

Qiao Chen was speechless.

Mo Yesi saw that he had yet to react and directly stuffed the card into his hand. "Take it, your sister also has pocket money. This is for you. The code is six fives."

...

Qiao Chen had yet to recover by the time he got out of the car.

He stared at the black card in his hand blankly, feeling a little emotional.

Was this the legendary "rich man" card?

He had glanced over just now and had seen several black cards in his brother-in-law's wallet.

His brother-in-law was really rich.

There was a bank opposite where he got off, so he walked over, curious to see how much money was in the card.

Soon, he reached the ATM machine and inserted the black card.

After entering the password, he clicked on the column to check on his balance.

A few seconds later.

When a long string of zeros was displayed on the ATM machine screen, Qiao Chen's eyes widened and he almost looked frightened.

This- this was what his Brother-in-law called pocket money?!

Wasn't there too much difference in their concept of pocket money?

Oh my God!

His Brother-in-law had given him a bank card with a balance of tens of millions!

He suddenly had pocket money of tens of millions?

Qiao Chen's heart was almost bursting out.

He could finally be sure now that his sister was married to a super-rich man.

Furthermore, his Brother-in-law's status was even higher than Su Ze's.

Chapter 252: As Precious as a National Treasure

The black Rolls Royce drove smoothly.

Qiao Mianmian felt nervous again when they neared the Mo family's old house.

She held Mo Yesi's arm tightly. "Should I have bought some gifts? It's my first time going to your house, it's not a good idea to go empty-handed, right?"

When she said she wanted to buy a gift, Mo Yesi had said it was unnecessary.

But the more she thought about it, the more she felt like it wasn't good to go empty-handed.

Even so, she didn't know what gift she should buy.

People like the Mo family didn't lack anything.

She would be too embarrassed to give ordinary gifts.

But she couldn't afford gifts that would be unique to the Mo family.

"It's not a bad thing."

Mo Yesi could feel that she was tense along the way and sighed slightly. "Baby, just relax. You're going to my house as a guest, not to war."

Qiao Mianmian's mindset seemed fit for a battlefield.

Her whole body was tensed up.

"I already told you that nobody will be hard on you. My parents are very open-minded, so as long as you're someone I like, they'll like you as well. Especially my grandma. There's no girl in our family, so now that you've married into our family, you'll be treated as precious as a national treasure.

"They'll be rushing to fancy you, how could they be hard on you?"

"The Mo family doesn't have girls?"

Qiao Mianmian was a little nervous after hearing him.

"Yeah." Mo Yesi nodded. "My grandma has two sons, both of whom have boys. She has always wanted a granddaughter. With you in our family, my grandma will definitely adore you."

"Oh right."

He suddenly remembered something and hesitated a while before telling her in advance, "Shen Rou is also there. I just said that our family doesn't have a girl, but the Shen and Mo families are like one. Thus, my mother has always liked Shen Rou and treats her as her daughter.

"They have a good relationship, so she came to see my Mom the moment she returned to China.

"Baby, I'm only bringing you back today, so my family isn't familiar with you. Shen Rou has known my family for more than 20 years. So, if you feel like they're more enthusiastic to her than to you, I hope you won't mind.

"Just think of her as my sister."

Qiao Mianmian's expression changed at the mention of Shen Rou.

Previously, she didn't know that Shen Rou liked Mo Yesi, and hadn't thought much of her as Mo Yesi's childhood friend.

But now...

After knowing that this woman liked her husband, she felt like she didn't really want to see Shen Rou. This wasn't out of jealousy.

Rather, she didn't like the feeling of being regarded as a love rival.

But she couldn't say these words.

After all, Shen Rou and Mo Yesi had met first and had even known each other for more than 20 years. She couldn't possibly tell them to break off their friendship just because he was now married.

"Yes, I understand." Qiao Mianmian nodded and said obediently, "I'm not that petty, I can understand it."

...

Another half an hour passed.

As the car drove halfway up the mountain, Qiao Mianmian saw a house some distance away.

In front of the house were two bronze squatting lions.

The carved gate was also bronze.

The majestic sight of the bronze lion sculptures were moving enough at one glance.

The Rolls Royce stopped slowly outside the gate.

The security guard at the door poked his head out, and Mo Yesi lowered down the window. The security guard saw his face and immediately greeted respectfully, "Second Young Master."

Then, he opened the bronze gate.

Chapter 253: Almost Had a Heart Attack

Qiao Mianmian felt like the place where Mo Yesi lived was big enough.

But only when the car drove into the Mo family's villa did she realize what it meant by poverty limiting one's imagination.

The Mo family's old villa was just like a forest park. It took more than ten minutes to reach the residential area after entering the gate.

Towering trees reaching high into the sky and pavilions could be seen everywhere.

She had the illusion of walking into an ancient palace compound.

The architectural style of the old villa of the Mo family was very classical. It was obvious that the plants and trees here were all years old.

It was a real old villa.

From this, it could be seen that the Mo family was prestigious.

They were definitely different from those rich upstarts.

At least three generations or more of the Mo family had been very rich.

In comparison, the Su family really wasn't enough.

After driving for a while, the car stopped in front of a courtyard.

Uncle Li got out of the car and opened the rear compartment door.

Mo Yesi got off first.

The old butler of the Mo family's house had already been informed long ago and was waiting at the side. He immediately came forward when he saw Mo Yesi and greeted him respectfully. "Second Young Master."

Nodding, Mo Yesi turned around and stretched out a hand into the car.

Upon seeing this, the old butler looked over curiously.

Was there someone in the car?

But who was sitting in the car to make the Young Master suddenly behave so gentlemanly?

After a few seconds, the old butler saw a white and tender hand reach out from inside the car and place itself on the Young Master's hand.

His Young Master held the white, tender hand.

Old butler: "!!!"

What was going on?

There was a woman in the Young Master's car??!!

And the Young Master was being so caring towards her?!!!

Before she even got out of the car, the old butler was already staring at her with widened eyes and a gaping mouth.

Even though he had been in the Mo family's house for decades, and no matter how good his mental quality was, he still couldn't remain calm at this time.

After a few more seconds, under the shocked eyes of the old butler, the person in the car finally got off.

When his eyes fell on Qiao Mianmian, the old butler's eyes once again revealed a look of shock and astonishment.

Not only was there a woman in the Young Master's car, but it was a very young girl!

The little girl had a particularly beautiful face, with delicate features, big eyes, and a small face. Her face was probably only as big as his palm.

Under the sun, her delicate skin was white and shiny.

She wasn't very exquisitely dressed but was still so beautiful that people were unable to avert their eyes away.

The old butler had a good taste and could tell at one glance that this little girl was different from the pretty and flirtatious girls outside.

She had a clean temperament and was very likable and fresh.

But the old butler was further shocked by what followed.

After he saw the little girl get out of the car, his Young Master reached out to grab her waist.

Old butler: "!!!"

"Young- Young Master, this is..." His eyes widened as if he had just seen an alien, and he stared at Qiao Mianmian with a shocked, novel expression.

Mo Yesi put his arms around Qiao Mianmian's waist and looked down at her. He said in an affectionate tone, "This is the Young Madam."

Then, he introduced the old butler to Qiao Mianmian, who was obviously still a little nervous.

"Mianmian, this is Uncle Zhang. He's the old butler of the Mo family's house."

Uncle Zhang almost fainted when he heard the words "Young Madam".

He almost had a heart attack.

"Young- Young Madam?" Uncle Zhang felt like the stimulation he just received was more than the past ten years accumulated.

Chapter 254: Feeling of a Rare Animal

His Young Master had simply played his cards unreasonably.

Why did he suddenly bring a Young Madam back?

This wasn't right.

Wasn't the Young Master suffering from "misogyny"? Even after more than ten years, this illness hadn't been cured yet.

This was just too sudden, wasn't it?

And he had even said not long ago that he wasn't interested in women and he didn't plan to get married in his life.

Uncle Zhang had too many questions in his mind and was feeling a little confused.

"Yes." Mo Yesi glanced at him and smirked. "I only decided to bring her back last-minute, so I didn't tell you in advance. You can report back now and tell them that I'm back with the Young Madam."

Uncle Zhang was still shocked and had yet to digest this information. He nodded competently and said, "Okay, I'm on my way."

He turned around and left before them.

Qiao Mianmian gently pulled on Mo Yesi's sleeves and said softly, "Who is in your house today?"

Mo Yesi squeezed her palm and walked forward with his arms around her. "My dad is abroad and will be back in a few days. There's probably my mother and my grandma at home."

"What about your grandpa?"

"The old man died of illness five years ago."

"Oh, I'm sorry. I didn't know."

"It's okay." Mo Yesi smiled. "Everyone experiences mortality, it's not a taboo topic."

They talked as they walked and passed by many people who greeted them.

Qiao Mianmian was also stared at by many of them along the way. She could feel that they were secretly sizing her up.

Moreover, their eyes were full of shock and disbelief when they saw her.

Like Uncle Zhang, they looked like they had seen something extraordinary.

Qiao Mianmian felt like she had become a rare animal.

But after thinking about it, she felt like she could understand it.

Mo Yesi had always had that strange illness of being unable to touch women.

But now, he had suddenly brought her home and was even being so intimate with her. Everyone who didn't know the truth would be surprised.

Just like that, they walked into the hall under scrutiny.

The uncomfortable feeling expanded even further in the hall.

"Old Madam, Madam, the Young Master is back."

As soon as the maid reported their arrival, Qiao Mianmian felt an unkind look settle on her.

She looked up and saw Shen Rou sitting on the sofa.

Next to her sat a middle-aged woman, dressed gracefully and luxuriously.

The middle-aged woman was about 40 years old. She looked good, had fair skin, and possessed an elegant temperament.

At first glance, she looked like a lady of prestigious background.

Her face was pretty similar to Mo Yesi's.

Qiao Mianmian guessed that she was probably Mo Yesi's mother.

She was indeed worthy of being a prestigious young lady. The overall aura she exuded was different from ordinary people.

Another person was sitting on the sofa in the middle.

He was an old man in his sixties. Like the middle-aged woman, the old man had a good temperament. Even if he was half a century old, it was obvious that he was handsome when he was young.

The Old Madam of the prestigious family looked different in spirit.

Her complexion was flushed and full of energy. It was obvious that she had lived an extremely superior life for a long time to nourish such an elegant and noble temperament that was unique to others.

Without a need to guess, Qiao Mianmian knew she must be Mo Yesi's grandmother.

At the sudden visit, the psychological preparations that Qiao Mianmian had built up along the way did not come in handy at all.

Chapter 255: Your Wife Is Sweet-Mouthed

She was still nervous.

She squeezed Mo Yesi's hand tightly.

Squeezing her hand back, Mo Yesi gently massaged her palm, and then led her over.

"Mom, Grandma." He led Qiao Mianmian over to the Old Madam, caressing her head affectionately, and then saying, "This is my wife, Qiao Mianmian. We have already obtained our marriage certificate. I brought her back today to see you."

There were several seconds of silence.

After Mo Yesi introduced Qiao Mianmian, nobody spoke.

Mo Yesi didn't seem concerned and just calmly introduced them to Qiao Mianmian. "Mianmian, this is my Grandma."

Qiao Mianmian followed his gaze and looked at the Old Madam of the Mo family. She fell silent, took a deep breath, and squeezed a smile from the corner of his lips. She then called sweetly, "Hello, Grandma."

The Old Madam squeezed her eyes, sizing her up.

She glanced from the bottom to the top, and then from top to bottom, carefully sizing her up. Then, a satisfied smile appeared on her face.

She was a neat and clean girl.

Very pleasing to look at.

The Old Madam had already fancied her, but after hearing her call “Grandma”, her smile widened involuntarily.

“Good girl.” She waved to Qiao Mianmian and said in a gentle voice, “Come here, let me take a closer look at you.”

Qiao Mianmian turned and looked at Mo Yesi inquiringly.

“Go.” Mo Yesi caressed her head affectionately and whispered with a smile, “Grandma likes you. Don’t be afraid, just go over for her to take a good look at you.”

The Old Madam of the Mo family liked her?

Qiao Mianmian couldn’t help but heave a sigh of relief. She felt like she had just received affirmation from one of the interviewers with the most powerful voice. She relaxed completely and didn’t feel as nervous as before.

Nodding slightly towards Mo Yesi, she took a deep breath, let go of his hand, and walked towards the Old Madam slowly.

As soon as she approached, the Old Madam grabbed her hand.

The Old Madam took her hand and looked at her from head to toe again. The smile on her face widened in satisfaction.

“Oh, this kid is so good-looking.”

Old Madam Mo glanced at Qiao Mianmian’s fair and tender skin and couldn’t help but sing praises.

“Your skin is also weirdly good, how come it’s so fair? No one in our Mo family is so fair. Now that you’re married to Ah Si, you can help improve the Mo family’s genes.”

Qiao Mianmian blushed in her praise.

She could also tell that the Old Madam seemed to like her.

She thought that the elders of this kind of big family weren’t easy to get along with, but she didn’t expect this Old Madam to be so friendly.

She slowly became less nervous.

She was no longer helpless and at a loss.

She seemed to see her own grandmother from the Old Madam’s gentle and loving smile.

All of a sudden, she felt very close and dear.

Relaxing immediately, she took the Old Madam’s hand and said sweetly, “Grandma, your skin is also very fair. And you look so young, not like his Grandma at all. If he hadn’t introduced you in advance, I would have thought you were his aunt.”

She was obviously flattering her.

But the Old Madam was very soothed and smiled happily. She reached out and patted Qiao Mianmian's hand lightly, then turned and said to Mo Yesi, "Ah Si, look at your wife, she has such a sweet mouth. Where did you go to find such a delightful granddaughter-in-law?"

Chapter 256: Do You Know the Woman Who Ah Si Brought Home?

Seeing how much Old Madam liked Qiao Mianmian, Mo Yesi smiled and said, "Since Grandma likes her so much, shouldn't there be a welcome gift?"

"You brat."

Old Madam glared at him but with love and affection. "Don't you think your Grandma would know this? Don't worry, I won't deprive your wife of anything. Grandma has got it all prepared."

Old Madam had gotten someone to bring the gift here the moment the butler informed her.

She'd prepared this gift a long time ago.

It had been years, but there hadn't been a suitable recipient.

Her precious grandson had never been interested in women and had remained single for way too long.

She was worried that the gifts would never be given out.

But now, things were different.

Old Madam could finally be at ease now that she'd met Qiao Mianmian.

She was satisfied with this granddaughter-in-law.

Her grandson had rather good judgment indeed. He picked a really beautiful granddaughter-in-law for her.

She had a pretty little face that lifted spirits when others saw her.

Well, only a girl with such looks could match up to her precious grandson.

Besides Mo Yesi, the others in the Mo family had no idea that Old Madam Mo actually placed much importance on appearances.

It wasn't difficult to please her. One just needed to look good.

The more good-looking one was, the more she liked them.

Qiao Mianmian didn't just look good, she was just the type that Old Madam liked.

Even Qiao Mianmian herself didn't know that she'd easily gotten Old Madam's approval with that face of hers.

If she knew, she would definitely find an opportunity to introduce Jiang Luoli to this Old Madam.

After all, both of them were of the same type. Even though they were decades apart in age, they would be able to have a conversation on similar topics of interest.

“Go, bring me the gift I prepared for Mianmian.” Having approved of her, even the way she addressed her had changed. She sounded so much more intimate calling her Mianmian.

The atmosphere here was so lively.

While on the other side, Madam Mo and Shen Rou weren’t looking too happy.

Shen Rou was the daughter-in-law Madam Mo wanted.

She’d been trying to matchmake Mo Yesi and Shen Rou for the longest time. And yet, he just did not have a thing for her.

Even with all the opportunities she’d created for them to interact, their relationship hadn’t improved much.

Even so, Madam Mo still felt that Shen Rou was the most suitable daughter-in-law she could have.

In fact, she’d long treated Shen Rou as her daughter-in-law.

But who would’ve known that her son would suddenly bring another woman home and announce that they’d already gotten married?

They only knew about it now.

Madam Mo was very upset with the way Mo Yesi only informed them after everything had been finalized. But with Old Madam around, and given how much she seemed to like Qiao Mianmian, it wasn’t appropriate to say anything else at this point.

Old Madam was definitely the one with the most say in the Mo family.

Madam Mo had actually somewhat feared Old Madam all these years.

She never really dared to offend Old Madam.

But she couldn’t fully accept this daughter-in-law who appeared out of the blue too.

She asked Shen Rou with a rather cold expression, “Rou Rou, do you know the woman who Ah Si brought home?”

Shen Rou’s eyes had been on Mo Yesi the moment he entered the living room with Qiao Mianmian.

Seeing how affectionately he looked at Qiao Mianmian and patted her on the head, Shen Rou felt as if her heart had been ripped in half.

Chapter 257: Whatever She Says Goes

The jealousy was also overwhelming.

She and Mo Yesi had grown up together.

And she was the only female friend he had by his side.

But Mo Yesi had never been this gentle towards her before, nor had he looked at her so lovingly.

Not even once.

They'd known each other for over 20 years and shared a close bond.

This was the treatment that even she never received, how could Qiao Mianmian deserve it?

She was indignant as much as she was jealous.

She should've been Mo Yesi's wife.

Everyone around her, including the elders of the Mo family, had thought that she would surely marry Mo Yesi.

Everyone assumed they would be together.

But why had he married another woman?

She was obviously more compatible with him!

She was losing rationality with the bitterness clouding her mind.

Shen Rou clenched her teeth. "Ah Si brought her along for a meal with us on the day I returned. Shaoqing said that she's still a student."

"What, a student?"

Madam Mo frowned. "So you saw her long ago? Why didn't you tell me about this?"

Shen Rou felt aggrieved to be have been questioned this way. "Aunt Mo, it was Ah Si who didn't allow me to let you know about it. He said that Mianmian was timid and wasn't prepared to meet the rest of you yet. He was only going to bring her here when she was willing to come.

"If he found out that I revealed this before he even brought her back, he'd definitely hold it against me."

Madam Mo didn't look too happy.

She sneered and said, "Timid? So Ah Si is saying that until she's willing to come home with him, he's going to keep this from us?"

Shen Rou bit her lip and quietly said, "I guess so. Ah Si really pampers her. He said that whatever she says goes."

"Hmph."

Madam Mo's expression was even more awful now. "Ah Si has always been a very opinionated person who rarely listened to others. He actually changed that part of him? His wife looks like a nice person. I wouldn't have guessed that she was so scheming."

Shen Rou looked up at Qiao Mianmian and then said as casually as she could muster, "She's rather capable to be able to get him to marry her without letting any of you know. I'd thought that all of you had already approved of their marriage. I really wouldn't have guessed that Ah Si did all of this behind your backs.

"This isn't his usual style.

“Under normal circumstances, if he really liked someone, shouldn’t he want to bring her back to meet you first and then discuss the marriage together? The least he could do was to arrange a formal meeting between the two families. I just don’t understand why he has to do it so secretly when it doesn’t have to be this way.

“I thought about it for a long while and figured that there’s only one possibility.”

“What possibility?”

Madam Mo was angry, but she hadn’t flared up.

However, with what Shen Rou had said, Madam Mo became increasingly somber.

She immediately felt that Qiao Mianmian couldn’t be a good girl.

Which good girl would do something like that?

Seducing her son and making him marry her in secret!

Chapter 258: Aunt Mo, Did I Say Something Wrong?

Shen Rou felt good when she saw how unhappy Madam Mo looked.

As long as Madam Mo didn’t like Qiao Mianmian, she wouldn’t have a good time in the Mo family.

She pretended to be in deep thought for a few seconds before saying, “I think Mianmian’s family isn’t so well off and she’s afraid that you won’t agree to her relationship with Ah Si. That’s why she wanted Ah Si to keep things quiet first.

“In that case, your disapprovals would be useless.”

“You mean, she made Ah Si do this?”

Shen Rou pursed her lips. “I know Ah Si, he isn’t the sort to disrespect his family. This shouldn’t be his own idea. He’s giving in to her now, so I suppose this is her idea.”

Madam Mo clenched her fist. “Ah Si places so much value in her?”

“Aunt Mo, if you were there on that day, you’d understand.” Shen Rou sighed. “Do you know, Ah Si actually fell out with Zeli over her. They’ve been good buddies for years, but it happened anyway.

“Ah Si and Zeli have never quarreled before, that night was probably their first. Ah Si is very protective of his wife and wouldn’t allow anyone to say anything negative about her.

“This is the first time I see Ah Si care so much for a person. To be honest, it’d be scary if Mianmian means more to him than his own mother.”

Shen Rou was smart enough to know what would agitate Madam Mo.

She also knew what mattered to Madam Mo and what didn’t.

As she guessed, Madam Mo was furious now.

“Aunt Mo, did I say something wrong?” She tugged at her arm and asked in concern. “Don’t be too upset, it’s just my speculation. Back then, you’d gone through so much to give birth to Ah Si... taking hundreds of jabs and lying in bed for close to a year...”

“Ah Si is a filial son, he surely sees you as the most important person in his life.”

Madam Mo kept silent.

Having achieved her goal, Shen Rou knew she didn’t have to say anything more.

She looked towards Qiao Mianmian again and saw Old Madam handing her a box. She didn’t have to see what it was inside to know that it must be an expensive gift.

A flicker of hatred flashed in her eyes as she quietly said, “Aunt Mo, no matter how angry you are now, you can’t show it. Otherwise, Old Madam would get angry at you.”

Madam Mo obviously knew that too.

She’d been holding back all this while precisely because Old Madam was present.

Otherwise, she would’ve chased that shameless woman out by now.

Shen Rou was right.

Her son wasn’t one to disrespect her.

He wouldn’t hide something as important as a marriage from them.

Hence, this must have been Qiao Mianmian’s idea.

Now, Madam Mo wasn’t just dissatisfied with Qiao Mianmian. She detested her.

And simply couldn’t tolerate her.

“Rou Rou, don’t worry.” Madam Mo took a deep breath and grabbed Shen Rou’s hand as she consoled her. “I want you as my daughter-in-law, and nobody else. Only you are good enough for my Ah Si.”

“But...” Shen Rou looked hurt. “Ah Si is already married.”

Chapter 259: Grandma, We’ll Try Our Best

“So what.” Madam Mo said coldly, “You can always get a divorce after getting married. If she thinks that marriage is the solution to all her future problems, she’s wrong.”

“The Mo family doesn’t welcome just anybody!”

She was referring to Qiao Mianmian.

Shen Rou’s eyes flickered, but she didn’t say more.

...

Qiao Mianmian looked at the box from Old Madam and turned towards Mo Yesi hesitantly.

Mo Yesi nodded at her. "This is Grandma's welcome gift to you, just take it. When my mom married into the family back then, she received a gift too."

Qiao Mianmian only reached out to receive it when she heard him say that.

She politely said, "Thank you, Grandma."

She had no idea what was in the box.

And it wasn't nice to open it right there.

But it must be pretty good stuff.

After all, she'd been longing for a granddaughter-in-law, and she finally had one. Old Madam was in great spirits now, and she was liking Qiao Mianmian more with every passing minute. She grabbed her hand and talked to her for a long while.

Qiao Mianmian had thought that Old Madam would ask about her family and background.

But even till the end of their conversation, Old Madam hasn't mentioned a word of it.

She simply asked her about her age, her school, and her as an individual.

"Ah Si has always been a good child who never needed us to worry. He's an opinionated person, and he's been making most of his decisions on his own since he was 10. Families like ours usually have planned marriages. Previously, his mom had introduced several girls of suitable backgrounds to him, but Ah Si never took interest in any of them.

"We couldn't possibly force him to like them. But he was also spending too much time in his work and we were starting to worry that this would be it. But look at him now. He's married. I can finally lift the weight off my shoulders."

Old Madam was holding Qiao Mianmian's hand as she exclaimed, "I have trust in my grandson's judgment. Anyone Ah Si would choose is definitely a good one. Both of you have to live blissfully and try to bear me a great-grandchild as soon as possible."

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

Old Madam's teasing smile had Qiao Mianmian blushing right away.

She looked at Mo Yesi helplessly.

But what she didn't expect was for Mo Yesi to step forward and wrap her in an embrace. He kissed her on her head and smilingly said to Old Madam, "Grandma, we'll try our best."

Qiao Mianmian was shaken.

Try their best?!

Her cheeks burned as she looked up and glared at him.

But meeting her glare was the man's gentle and loving eyes. It was as if everything besides her pretty face faded into the background when he looked at her.

Her heart was pounding wildly.

Meanwhile, Shen Rou, watching it all from the couch opposite them, fumed with anger and bitterness.

Mo Yesi's gentleness was like a stab to her heart.

She couldn't even dream of having him treat herself this way.

She could tell that Mo Yesi truly loved Qiao Mianmian.

Initially, she'd deceived herself by thinking that Mo Yesi only married Qiao Mianmian because of that "special reason".

But could she even go on lying to herself?

Mo Yesi was such a proud man. If he didn't truly love her, would he go to such lengths?

Chapter 260: Old Madam Must Have Said This on Purpose

If it was someone else, this could still have been an act.

But Shen Rou knew him well; he didn't care enough to do that.

Shen Rou couldn't accept that he'd really fallen for another woman.

She'd never even entertained the thought that Mo Yesi would fall for another woman someday and even marry her.

"Good, good! Try your best at it!" Old Madam was genuinely happy to see how her precious grandson was looking lovingly at her shy and abashed granddaughter-in-law.

It seemed like there was hope for a great-grandchild next year.

"Mianmian, come with me, let me introduce them to you." Mo Yesi had his arm around Qiao Mianmian as they turned around and walked towards Madam Mo. "This is my mom, and this is Shen Rou whom you've already met."

Qiao Mianmian looked up at her with a blush.

She was a little stunned when she saw Madam Mo.

Was her intuition wrong, or did she sense disgust in Madam Mo's eyes?

But the very next moment, it vanished.

Madam Mo smiled and appeared rather approachable too. "When Uncle Zhang mentioned that Ah Si brought Young Madam back, Mom and I had a shock. We thought that he was kidding. Who knew he was speaking the truth.

"You're Mianmian, right? You seem like a likable child."

"Aunt..." Qiao Mianmian immediately realized that she'd addressed her wrongly and quickly corrected herself. "Mom."

The moment she said “Mom”, Madam Mo’s smile faded.

But it came back once again. “Although I have no idea what Mom gave you, she definitely did a better job than I did at this. Ah Si’s marriage happened so quickly and he didn’t tell us beforehand, so I didn’t have the time to prepare it.”

With that, she removed a bangle on her wrist and handed it to Qiao Mianmian. “I really love this bangle, but I’m giving it to you now. I hope you don’t despise it in any way.”

Shen Rou was shocked that Madam Mo actually took her own bangle off for Qiao Mianmian.

But she understood why immediately.

Madam Mo still didn’t like Qiao Mianmian.

She was only doing this to appease Old Madam and Mo Yesi.

But she still felt uncomfortable with what Madam Mo had done.

Although this was just for show, the bangle was still considered valuable.

The jade bangle had such a beautiful marbling pattern, it should be worth tens of millions of yuan at least.

Qiao Mianmian was shocked as well and quickly shook her head. “Aunt, since this is something you love, I cannot accept it.”

Qiao Mianmian wouldn’t dare accept something that Madam Mo openly said she loved.

This would be a terrible move.

“Mianmian, accept it,” Old Madam said. “This is Ah Si’s mom’s kind gesture. She’s only willing to give this to you because she likes you. If you don’t accept it, she might think you have something against her.”

Madam Mo was speechless.

She felt that Old Madam must have said this on purpose.

She actually wasn’t that willing to give this bangle away.

That was why she made it a point to say that she “really loved” that bangle. She wanted that silly girl to be too embarrassed to accept it.

But now that Old Madam put things this way, how could she reject it?

As she guessed, Madam Mo saw that Qiao Mianmian hesitated for a few seconds before reaching out to receive it.