

Big Shot 261

Chapter 261: He Should Be the One to Apologize on His Own

"Thank you, Mom." Qiao Mianmian thanked her politely after accepting the gift.

Madam Mo was speechless.

Her heart ached.

She really liked that bracelet.

"My mom really does love this bracelet; she has it on all the time." Mo Yesi smiled and said, "You've fair skin and jade would look good on you. I'll get you a pair of jade earrings and necklace another day for you to wear it as a set."

He wasn't loud, but Madam Mo and Shen Rou heard him clearly.

Madam Mo was getting jealous now. This was the son she raised, but he'd never even been this thoughtful towards her. "It's true when they say a son forgets his mother once he has a wife. Well, when have you gotten me such things?"

Mo Yesi smiled. "Mom, are you getting jealous of your daughter-in-law? Didn't you always say you wished to bear me a younger sister? I don't have one now, but you can consider your daughter-in-law your actual daughter. Shouldn't you be happy that I'm doting on your daughter?"

Madam Mo had no idea how to respond to him.

She was about to say that she didn't have an intention to see her as a daughter.

But given Mo Yesi's temper, it was best she didn't mention anything negative about this woman.

If she embarrassed Qiao Mianmian, it would only strain her relationship with her son.

She wasn't so foolish.

"There's a jade auction next month, I think the design of that jewelry set suits you. You painfully gave away your beloved bangle to Mianmian, so I will make it up to you by getting that set for you. How's that?"

Madam Mo and Mo Yuncheng were very loving. Although she was already over 40, Mo Yuncheng still showered her with love, as if she was a little princess.

Hence, Mo Yesi followed in his footsteps and usually pampered Madam Mo too.

He agreed to get the jade jewelry for Madam Mo the moment she brought it up.

"Well, you said it yourself." Madam Mo felt her importance in her son's heart and didn't feel so upset anymore.

"Mm, I said it."

Mo Yesi smiled and asked Qiao Mianmian, "Are you tired, do you need to sleep? I'll take you to the bedroom for a rest?"

Qiao Mianmian wasn't tired, but she wanted to get out of this spot.

Although Old Madam and Madam Mo seemed like easy-going people, she didn't feel comfortable being in front of the elders.

She quietly responded, "Mm."

"Alright, I'll take you to the bedroom for a nap then."

Mo Yesi turned to Old Madam and Madam Mo. "Mom, Grandma, you've seen her now. It's about time you had your naps, right? I'm a little tired too, I'll catch some sleep now. Call me up when it's time for dinner."

With that, he was about to leave with Qiao Mianmian.

"Ah Si."

Shen Rou's voice rang out.

Mo Yesi furrowed his brows slightly as he turned to face her.

Shen Rou stood up and bit her lip. "What happened the other time... I apologize to you on Zeli's behalf. He was too impulsive that day. In fact, he regretted it the moment he left."

Mo Yesi eyed her for a few seconds as he frowned even harder. When he spoke, there was some coldness in his voice that wasn't there before. "He should be the one to apologize on his own. Also, he shouldn't be apologizing to me, but to Mianmian."

Shen Rou's expression turned a little awful when she noticed his cold attitude.

She could sense it.

Ever since they left on a bad note the last time, Mo Yesi had become much colder towards her.

Chapter 262: She Started Resenting Her

He hadn't even greeted her just now.

In the past, he would never be like this.

His attitude made Shen Rou feel sad and frightened, and her resentment towards Qiao Mianmian deepened.

She felt like Mo Yesi's changes were all because of Qiao Mianmian.

Before Qiao Mianmian, they had gotten along so well.

But now that this woman appeared, everything had changed.

"Ah Si, are you still angry? It's all my fault..." Shen Rou blinked and her eyes reddened. "I told you to come out for dinner that day. If it weren't for my welcome dinner, it wouldn't..."

"It has nothing to do with you."

She was, after all, a girl he had known for more than 20 years. Mo Yesi's tone was softer as he gazed at her. "I don't blame you, so don't overthink it."

"Really?" Shen Rou felt wronged. At the thought of how Mo Yesi had ignored her just now, she wanted to cry out of grievance. "I thought you were still angry with me."

Mo Yesi was especially patient towards Qiao Mianmian, but his patience didn't last long for others.

After comforting Shen Rou with a few words, he was about to leave. "I already said so, so don't think too much about it. This is a matter between me and Fourth Bro, don't get involved anymore."

After that, he held Qiao Mianmian and turned to leave.

Shen Rou stood on the ground, watching him walk away slowly with red eyes.

He had really changed.

Even if he said he wasn't angry with her, his attitude towards her was still a little alienated.

He was deliberately alienating her.

Before, he had never been like this.

Was he deliberately alienating her to show Qiao Mianmian?

Did Qiao Mianmian make him do that?

In just one minute, Shen Rou had a thousand thoughts in her mind.

In the end, she put all the blame on Qiao Mianmian.

Mo Yesi had changed after getting married.

If he hadn't gotten married, if he was still single now, they wouldn't have become like this. They would get along as they did in the past and live happily and harmoniously.

Her resentful eyes couldn't be concealed.

For the first time in her life, she was jealous of a woman.

"Rou Rou?" Someone sounded confused behind her. "What happened between you and Ah Si?"

Madam Mo looked confused after seeing the scene just now.

Blinking, Shen Rou hurriedly concealed the emotion in her eyes and turned around. She smiled casually to Madam Mo. "Aunt Mo, it's nothing. It was just a little misunderstanding. I've already cleared the air with Ah Si."

Madam Mo looked at her red eyes and frowned. "What happened? What did Ah Si and Xiao Gong argue about? Was their fight serious?"

The Old Madam heard their conversation and glanced at them.

“What happened between Ah Si and Xiao Gong? What are you talking about?”

“It’s nothing, Grandma Mo.” Shen Rou turned around and smiled at the Old Madam’s questioning eyes.

“It’s a small thing, you needn’t worry about it. It’s late, Grandma Mo. You have the habit of taking a nap, right? I’ll help you back to your room to rest.”

After staring at her for a few seconds, the Old Madam nodded. “Okay, I’ll go back to rest.”

Shen Rou immediately went over.

Chapter 263: You’re Not Destined to Be My Granddaughter-in-law

“Grandma Mo, let me help you.”

The Old Madam had a little problem with her legs and couldn’t walk very well.

Shen Rou walked over carefully to help her stand up and reminded her softly, “Grandma Mo, be careful.”

The Old Madam got up and glanced at her, her eyes laced with a trace of regret and pity.

This girl from the Shen family was indeed good.

In terms of family background, appearance, and personal abilities, she was a good match with her precious grandson.

And this girl was affectionate and filial.

As elders, they liked her very much.

The Shen and Mo families were good friends and the elders of the two families also had a good relationship. They already had the idea of an arranged marriage in the beginning.

The Shen family was naturally very satisfied with Mo Yesi, and the Mo family was also very satisfied with Shen Rou.

But...

No matter how optimistic and satisfied they were as elders, they were helpless if these two juniors didn’t fancy each other.

In particular, her precious grandson was a very opinionated person. He might compromise on some unimportant things, but it was absolutely impossible for him to compromise on major things like his life-long happiness.

Since he didn’t fancy Shen Rou, nobody could force him or compel him to.

But they all knew Shen Rou’s mind.

This girl had liked their baby grandson since young.

Although she hadn't said it, she was aware that true feelings for someone couldn't be hidden.

They were just afraid that Mo Yesi's sudden marriage had hurt her.

But the Old Madam was a very clear person. Even if she liked Shen Rou, since her precious grandson was already married, no matter how satisfied she was with Shen Rou, she still wouldn't consider letting her be her granddaughter-in-law.

...

Because of the Old Madam's legs, the floors leading to her bedroom had been installed with elevators.

She stayed on the fourth floor.

After coming out of the elevator, Shen Rou helped the Old Madam back to her bedroom.

"Rou Rou, I have a few words to say to you."

The Old Madam stood at the door, holding Shen Rou's hand with a serious expression.

Shen Rou smiled obediently and nodded. She said in a soft voice, "Yes, Grandma Mo. I'm listening."

Staring at her, the Old Madam finally sighed faintly and said, "Rou Rou, Ah Si's mother and I have always liked you. For so many years, I have always treated you as my granddaughter. I originally thought that since you have grown up with Ah Si and you're the only person of the opposite sex that he can approach, you would be the one he marries. I thought you would be his first choice."

Startled, Shen Rou's expression changed, and she bit her lips. "Grandma Mo..."

"Good girl." The Old Madam patted the back of her hand lightly. "It seems like you're not destined to be my granddaughter-in-law. I know you still have Ah Si in your heart, but he's married now. As you have seen, he likes Mianmian very much.

"I've raised Ah Si and I understand him. The person he himself has decided on is the person he wants to live the rest of his life with. Rou Rou, you're a very outstanding girl. Other than Ah Si, I'm sure there are other boys worthy of your liking.

"You should stop wasting time on Ah Si and look at the other boys around you."

In the past, Old Madam had stayed quiet despite knowing that Shen Rou's feelings were unrequited.

But now, it was different.

Chapter 264: She Will Not Back Off

Her grandson was married and had a wife.

She didn't think it was good if Shen Rou continued liking her grandson.

Thus, the Old Madam had said this in a roundabout way. Now that Mo Yesi was a married man, she should avoid suspicion.

Shen Rou was clever and naturally understood her meaning.

Her expression changed several times after hearing this.

Old Madam had persuaded her with good intentions.

But to Shen Rou, her words stung.

She couldn't listen to a single word.

She didn't think the Old Madam was doing her good. On the contrary, she felt like the Old Madam was too biased.

They all knew that she had grown up with Mo Yesi and had all thought she would marry him in the future.

Everyone thought they would be the best match.

So why should she back off now?

Just because Mo Yesi was now married?

But Madam Mo had said herself that divorce was possible.

Nothing was eternal.

Furthermore, she didn't think Mo Yesi and Qiao Mianmian's marriage would last long.

They were from two different worlds, so how many common topics could they possibly share?

Even if their relationship was good now, it was just a momentary sense of freshness.

How many days could it last after this freshness?

Thus, she would not back off.

She could wait.

She believed that they would divorce in a year at most.

But it was only a year, so she could afford to wait.

"Grandma Mo, I understand." Shen Rou appeared obedient and sensible on the surface, even though her mind was thinking the opposite. "I understand what you mean. Don't worry, Ah Si is already married. I'll know my limits and won't bother him and Mianmian."

"Good girl," the Old Madam said in relief. "I knew you were sensible."

...

After sending the Old Madam back to her room, Shen Rou went downstairs.

She saw a maid approaching with a bowl of black water on the way.

Glancing at it casually, she asked out of curiosity, "What's this? Where are you bringing it to?"

Shen Rou frequented the Mo family's house.

Before Mo Yesi's marriage, the servants of the Mo family basically regarded her as the future Young Madam.

Even if Mo Yesi was now married, they were still polite to her.

Although she wasn't the Young Madam, she was still Young Lady Shen.

Thus, the maid immediately replied respectfully, "Miss Shen, this is brown sugar water."

"Brown sugar water?" Shen Rou was startled. "What is it for?"

"The Young Master told us to boil it when he brought Young Madam back. This should be for Young Madam." The maid smiled and didn't notice Shen Rou's face fall. "This can help relieve menstrual pain for girls."

"Yes," the other maid said with a smile. "I really didn't know that our Young Master is such a caring and considerate person. He's really good to the Young Madam. Not only did he tell us to make the brown sugar water in advance, but he also ordered the kitchen to cook lighter food. It must be because the Young Madam is having her period and can't eat spicy food."

"I thought the Young Master wasn't the kind to be gentle with women, but I even saw him carry the Young Madam up the stairs in his arms and lean in close to whisper to her. He gazes at the Young Madam with such tender eyes."

Chapter 265: I Want All the Information on Qiao Mianmian

The maids started chatting and became excited.

After all, their Young Master used to avoid females.

They had even wondered if he was gay.

But now, the Young Master was married and was still so affectionate with the Young Madam. It was enough to prove that his sexual orientation was normal.

It seemed like the Young Master's indifference towards women in the past was not because he wasn't interested in women, but because he hadn't met a woman he liked.

In front of the woman he liked, he still behaved like a normal man.

Shen Rou's face turned colder and colder as the maids continued chatting...

As the maids chatted, they suddenly felt a pair of cold eyes falling on them. They looked up and felt a thud in their hearts when they saw Shen Rou's icy-cold face staring at them. Frightened, they quickly closed their mouths.

They exchanged glances in regret.

How could they have forgotten that Miss Shen liked their Young Master?

She had liked the Young Master for so many years, but he still had no affection for her.

Now that the Young Master was suddenly married, she must be in a bad mood.

What they had just said was undoubtedly sprinkling salt on the wound in her heart.

However, Shen Rou had always seemed sweet-tempered, noble, and elegant.

The maids were a little shocked to see her gloomy face that was suddenly worlds apart from how she usually looked.

“Miss Shen, I- I’m going to send the brown sugar water to the Young Madam.”

The maid holding the bowl of brown sugar water bowed and quickly walked upstairs.

The other maids also made various excuses and left one after the other.

Shen Rou stood on the spot, thinking of their words, her teeth biting into her lips tightly.

Even if she knew that Mo Yesi and that woman wouldn’t last long, she still found their current happiness unbearable.

Who was Qiao Mianmian!

What qualifications did she have to make Mo Yesi treat her so well!

Standing still for a while, Shen Rou felt more unwilling the more she thought about it. She took out her mobile phone and sent a message: [Ze Li, I want all the information on Qiao Mianmian. Send it to me as soon as possible.]

She knew that Gong Zeli would definitely help her.

Because he liked her.

She had always known that.

...

In the bedroom.

Mo Yesi carried Qiao Mianmian to the bed.

“Are you sleepy?”

He reached out to caress her head. “Sleep for a while if you’re sleepy. I’ll wake you when it’s dinnertime.”

Qiao Mianmian was indeed sleepy.

She easily got tired during Summer and was in low spirits due to her menstruation.

Just now, she had focused all of her attention on dealing with the Old Madam and Madam Mo. After that, she had relaxed completely and was now lacking energy.

“Yes.” She nodded gently and yawned. Her voice was muffled as she said, “I’m a little sleepy.”

Mo Yesi carried her and put her on the bed gently. "Sleep for a while."

"What about you?"

Qiao Mianmian couldn't help but yawn a few times.

"I'm going to the study room for a while." Mo Yesi sat down on the bed and tucked her in. "I have to settle some of the company's matters."

He was always very natural and casual when he did such things.

He was very skilled.

As if he had been taking care of her for a long time.

Qiao Mianmian's eyes drooped and she pursed her lips as he covered her with the thin blanket. A sweet smile appeared on the corner of her lips.

Chapter 266: All My Free Time Belongs to You

She pursed her lips and smiled, then looked up at him, blinking curiously. "Aren't you the Chairman? Why are you so busy that you have to work on vacation?"

Mo Yesi smirked. "I just took over the company not long ago, so I have to deal with numerous matters personally. But don't worry, I won't be so busy after this month.

"I'll try to spare more free time to spend with you."

"... I didn't mean that." Qiao Mianmian felt a little embarrassed.

It sounded like she was complaining that he didn't have time for her.

"You didn't mean that, but I want to accompany you more." Mo Yesi gazed at her gently. "Baby, don't you want to spend more time by my side and stay with me?"

Under his focused and gentle gaze, Qiao Mianmian's heart started beating faster, and her face started feeling hot.

"I hope so." Mo Yesi grinned again without waiting for her answer. His voice became deeper and even sultrier. "Although I can't be with you all the time, I promise that when I'm not working, all my free time belongs to you."

Qiao Mianmian's heartbeat accelerated.

She felt like her face was burning.

How was Mo Yesi so flirtatious?

Did he not know how stimulating his words were?

She couldn't resist such a tender attack.

“Baby, what do you think?” He didn’t seem to know just how attractive and flirtatious he was. He even flashed her a charming smile and whispered in her ear with his low, bewitching voice.

Qiao Mianmian felt like even her ears were about to become pregnant.

She became dizzy.

She felt like he was doing this on purpose.

He was deliberately displaying his masculine charm in front of her.

As someone who wasn’t easily smitten, she couldn’t resist a man full of hormones like him and was rendered confused.

As if her mind wasn’t hers, she nodded involuntarily, and even replied obediently, “Okay.”

“Good girl.” Mo Yesi chuckled lightly, holding her white and tender face in his big, warm hands. He lowered his head and kissed her soft lips.

It was originally only a short, light kiss.

However, after tasting the sweet taste of her lips, he couldn’t help but deepen the kiss.

The light kiss became a deep kiss.

His short kiss turned into a long, passionate kiss.

Qiao Mianmian was already a little weak, and after his lingering and passionate kiss, her whole body seemed exhausted, and she collapsed in his arms.

Her cheeks were flushed and her eyes were blurry as she panted.

Mo Yesi pressed the tip of her nose, breathing a little quicker.

He was still holding her delicate little face with his big warm hands, and he looked down at the girl’s blushing cheeks and red lips with eyes so intense it was a little scary.

A faint fire jumped in the bottom of his eyes.

Her white skin was like a ripe peach, exuding a seductive fragrance.

He pressed his fingertips to her belly, gently rubbing against her soft skin.

The strong desire to... eat her in one bite.

The indoor atmosphere was a little charming, and an ambiguous aura hung in the air.

Suddenly, there was a knock on the door.

Taking a deep breath, Mo Yesi suppressed the eager heat in his body and said in a hoarse voice, “Who is it.”

Chapter 267: Mianmian, Can I Come In?

“Second Young Master, the brown sugar water is ready.”

A maid’s voice sounded from outside the door.

Mo Yesi lowered his head and kissed Qiao Mianmian’s forehead, before saying softly, “Drink some brown sugar water before going to bed. It’ll help you feel more comfortable. I’ll go get it for you.”

Letting go of her, he got up and walked over to the door.

He took the brown sugar water from the maid after opening the door, and then went back to the bed.

Qiao Mianmian’s stomach was no longer hurting.

Looking at the brown sugar water that Mo Yesi handed over, she still reached out to take it. Then, she raised her head and drank it in one breath.

Mo Yesi stood by the bed, watching her finish the drink. He took the empty bowl and reached out to cover her with the thin blanket. “Go to sleep, I’m going to the study room.”

Even though it was summer, he still covered her tightly.

He covered every inch of her body except for her head.

Holding a corner of the thin blanket with one hand, Qiao Mianmian’s dark and soft eyes blinked a few times at the man standing by the bed, dazed.

The man’s eyebrows were gentle, and he was no longer indifferent and alienated. The aura he exuded had also become much gentler.

He grinned affectionately, his dark eyes tender and fond.

He looked at her as if he was looking at something beloved.

His gaze was completely overwhelming.

“What’s wrong?”

Mo Yesi was about to turn and leave when he saw her staring at him. He grinned and leaned down to touch her head.

Staring at his handsome face so close to her, Qiao Mianmian suddenly returned to her senses and shook her head. “Nothing. Go to work, I’m going to sleep.”

She closed her eyes as she spoke.

He still had work to do, and she didn’t want to delay him.

“Okay, I’m leaving then.”

Mo Yesi planted another gentle kiss on her forehead, got up, and walked out.

At the door, he thought about it for a while before raising the temperature of the indoor air conditioner by two degrees.

When he turned around, Qiao Mianmian had opened her eyes.

She felt a strange emotion in her heart as she watched him standing at the door, adjusting the temperature of the air conditioner.

She had gotten married reluctantly.

In the beginning, she had only agreed to marry him for Qiao Chen.

She originally thought that a marriage without love would definitely be worse.

How could it be better to live with a man she didn't love?

But...

She realized now that this marriage wasn't as bad as she thought.

It actually felt good to be married.

It was nice to have a husband who pampered her and cared about her feelings.

Everything was much better than she expected.

Perhaps she should adjust her mentality.

She should really try to treat Mo Yesi as her husband.

...

Mo Yesi went to the study directly after leaving the bedroom.

His bedroom was on the third floor, and the study was on the second floor.

After watching him go downstairs, Shen Rou, standing at the corner of the stairs, walked out slowly.

She went to Mo Yesi's bedroom inexplicably and knocked on the door after a few seconds of hesitation.

In the room.

Not long after Qiao Mianmian closed her eyes and almost fell asleep drowsily, there was a knock on the door.

She thought Mo Yesi had forgotten something, but then she thought that he wouldn't knock on his own bedroom door.

She was still wondering who it was when she heard a soft voice call, "Mianmian, can I come in?"

Qiao Mianmian was taken aback for a moment, and a hint of surprise flickered across her eyes.

Chapter 268: She Was Different From Imagined

It was Shen Rou's voice.

Maybe because there was no immediate answer, another knock sounded on the door. "Mianmian, I have a few things to say to you. Can I come in and talk to you?"

Without waiting for Qiao Mianmian's reply, she pushed open the bedroom door with a "click".

Shen Rou walked in from outside.

When she saw Qiao Mianmian lying on the bed with her eyes open, she frowned and said in a somewhat displeased tone, "I thought you were asleep, but you're not."

Qiao Mianmian originally didn't have any opinion on the woman with a crush on her husband.

It was true that Shen Rou knew Mo Yesi first.

They had a few years of relationship.

Furthermore, she was clear that Mo Yesi had no such intentions toward Shen Rou and just treated her as a friend.

It wasn't worthwhile for her to be jealous or envious.

However, she was a little unhappy that Shen Rou had entered the bedroom without her permission.

She was a prestigious lady, after all.

Without seeking approval, she shouldn't have casually entered someone else's bedroom. This was a rule she should already be clear about.

Besides, she came back with Mo Yesi today.

Was it really okay to enter the room of a couple so casually?

Such behavior made Qiao Mianmian feel like she was quite impolite.

Her expression was a little displeased, and she said in a not-so-polite voice, "Miss Shen, I don't think I agreed to you coming in. You shouldn't enter someone else's room so casually. Such behavior is very rude."

Shen Rou had always thought of Qiao Mianmian as soft and weak.

Like someone easy to bully.

After being criticized so blatantly, Shen Rou was stunned for a moment, before smiling apologetically. "Sorry, I knocked on the door just now, but I thought you didn't hear it, so I came in without permission."

Although she apologized, Qiao Mianmian didn't see a hint of apology in her eyes.

She didn't intend on accepting this kind of insincere apology.

"Since you knocked on the door and I didn't tell you to come in, it meant that it wasn't convenient for you to do so. Miss Shen, you should be aware of that." She was rather discourteous as she continued, "Miss Shen, I was sleeping. You disturbed me."

Shen Rou still maintained an elegant and decent smile on her face, but after being embarrassed so many times, the smile almost faded.

She suddenly realized that Qiao Mianmian was different from how she imagined.

“Miss Shen, I still have to sleep.” Qiao Mianmian looked up and glanced at her. “Excuse me, but please leave. Oh, and remember to close the door when you go out.”

The smile on Shen Rou’s face froze.

Her eyes darkened and her smile faded. When she spoke again, her tone had changed. “Miss Qiao, I have a few words to say to you. I’ll naturally leave after speaking. I think you’re not in a rush to sleep right now, right?”

After hearing her change of tone, Qiao Mianmian sighed inwardly at what was about to come.

Shen Rou was very hostile to her. It would be abnormal if she really held back without doing anything.

It seemed like Shen Rou couldn’t hold it back anymore.

This Young Lady Shen wasn’t very patient.

Qiao Mianmian wanted to hear what she would say, so she nodded. “Okay, what is it?”

Pursing her lips, Shen Rou’s hostile eyes fell on her reddish lips. She stared at it for a few seconds, her eyes cold. “I presume that Miss Qiao already knows of Ah Si’s strange problem. He can’t touch women casually, or he’ll have an allergic reaction.”

Chapter 269: What Does It Have to Do With Bai Su?

“This is also one of the important reasons why he has been single for so many years. But of course, there’s another reason. He’s very picky, and ordinary women can’t easily catch his eyes. Miss Qiao, you should know Bai Su, right? In the early years, she was a hit newcomer in the music scene.

“Not only does Bai Su sing well, but she also looks very beautiful and has a sexy, voluptuous body. Normal men won’t be able to resist her charm.”

Bai Su?

Qiao Mianmian was in the entertainment industry, so of course, she knew who this was.

But she would know of her even if she wasn’t in the entertainment industry.

Three years ago, Bai Su participated in a talent show and won first place in the singing competition.

Her voice was very unique and ethereal. She released several popular albums.

Her concerts had been sold out.

Besides her extraordinary talents, she was also very sexy and beautiful. Hence, she had risen to stardom quickly after her official debut.

Her strength and resources could definitely help her go further and more stable.

But for some reason, amid her bright future, she suddenly called a press conference and announced that she would leave the entertainment circle. In the end, she really did.

Since then, rarely any news about her could be seen.

This woman had disappeared into thin air.

Qiao Mianmian didn't understand why Shen Rou was mentioning Bai Su.

"I wonder what Bai Su has to do with what Miss Shen wants to say?"

Qiao Mianmian didn't like going around in circles and was straightforward.

Smiling, Shen Rou looked at her harshly before saying, "Do you know why Bai Su announced her withdrawal just when she was becoming popular? Because she did something she shouldn't have done and provoked Ah Si.

"If she didn't do so, she would be murdered. Either way, she would never be able to mix in the entertainment industry again."

Qiao Mianmian was taken aback.

Bai Su's retirement had something to do with Mo Yesi?

Shen Rou had obviously piqued her curiosity, so she couldn't help but ask, "What did she do?"

Shen Rou's lower lip curled, and her eyes were laced with a trace of contempt. "She was the lover of a friend of Ah Si's back then. She attended a party with that man, and Ah Si was also there. She fell in love with Ah Si at first sight.

"Then she thought of ways to chase him, but unfortunately, he wasn't interested in her.

"She saw that the pursuit was unsuccessful, so she simply threw her face and somehow found Ah Si's whereabouts. She sneaked into his room, stripped off her clothes, and hid on his bed, wanting to seduce Ah Si with lust.

"When Ah Si found her, he was so furious he made the bodyguards throw her out of the room."

Qiao Mianmian was stunned.

Therefore, Bai Su had been forced out of the circle because she had tried to seduce Mo Yesi?

She had even stripped her clothes and laid on his bed to seduce him?

The amount of information was so big that Qiao Mianmian was speechless for a while.

Back then, many people had wondered about Bai Su's retirement.

But after so many guesses, they had all been wrong.

Who would ever know that this was the real reason?

"So what does this have to do with what you want to say?" Although surprised, Qiao Mianmian hadn't forgotten the main topic.

“Miss Qiao, a sexy beauty like Bai Su clung onto Ah Si, and even used lust as seduction, but Ah Si never even took one look at her. Miss Qiao, do you think you’re more outstanding than her?”

Chapter 270: Miss Shen Thinks I’m Not Worthy of Mo Yesi?

Shen Rou had a gentle smile on her face, and her tone was also gentle.

Staring at her smiling smile, Qiao Mianmian finally realized why she had mentioned Bai Su.

She was attacking her.

She never thought of becoming real enemies with Shen Rou.

This was simply too troublesome for Qiao Mianmian.

But if she was provoked, she wouldn’t suffer silently.

She stared at Shen Rou for a while before grinning. “Miss Shen thinks I’m not worthy of Mo Yesi?”

Shen Rou smiled. “Miss Qiao, don’t get me wrong. I didn’t say that. I just told you the truth about some things I know of so that you can understand Ah Si better. After all, he’s your husband now, right?”

“The time you have known each other is too short, so I assume that Miss Qiao doesn’t know him very well. Since young, Ah Si has been particularly picky. If it’s not the best, he doesn’t want it. Not only does he have high demands on others, but he also demands perfection on himself.

“To be honest, I was really surprised to learn that he had gotten married. With his temperament, he would never carry out a flash marriage. He’s very careful about his marriage and even more cautious about his partner.

“But now that I think about it, I can understand. After all, Miss Qiao, you’re the only woman who won’t make him have an allergic reaction. This is indeed special and rare. If Ah Si wants to cure his disease, he has to live with you for a long time. Only then can Lu Rao investigate where your uniqueness to him comes from.”

Shen Rou paused, as if deep in thought. After a few more seconds, she glanced at Qiao Mianmian with a smile. “Speaking of which, I’m very curious about something. Miss Qiao and Ah Si didn’t know each other before, right? How did Ah Si realize that he wouldn’t have an allergic reaction when he touches you? Can Miss Qiao help resolve my doubts?”

Shen Rou was really puzzled.

Mo Yesi never let any woman close to him nor touch him.

She was of no exception.

So how had Qiao Mianmian managed to approach him?

Without his permission, how could she have gotten close to him?

Qiao Mianmian’s expression was calm as she listened to Shen Rou.

She was already aware of Shen Rou's hostility towards her.

A jealous woman could say anything.

Shen Rou was already considered euphemistic.

She was a prestigious young lady of the Shen family, after all, so she couldn't act vulgar and curse like market shrews.

But her vicious words were enough to make one feel stifled.

Qiao Mianmian stared at her smiling eyes for a while and slowly grinned. "Miss Shen means that Mo Yesi only married me because he doesn't have an allergic reaction with me?

"If it wasn't for this unique point, he wouldn't even take a second look at me?"

She had first used Bai Su as an example to beat her down, then she used Mo Yesi's allergy to women to suggest that he had only married her because she was the only woman he didn't have an allergic reaction to.

In short, after saying so much, she simply wanted to tell her that Mo Yesi didn't like her at all.

Once the doctor managed to work out the specific reason and develop a response plan, she would lose her value.