

## Big Shot 271

### Chapter 271

Shen Rou probably thought that these words would be a blow to her confidence.

But if this was what she was going for, she'd failed.

Qiao Mianmian wasn't affected by this, neither would she be saddened to learn about it.

"Miss Qiao, don't over-analyze what I'm trying to say to you." Shen Rou wasn't willing to admit it. "I'm just presenting some facts to you. As to why Ah Si would marry you, how am I to know?"

Haha.

Qiao Mianmian sneered in her heart.

She obviously meant it that way, and now she was denying it?

If Shen Rou had told her directly that she didn't like her and didn't wish to see her with Mo Yesi, or that she wasn't good enough for Mo Yesi, she would actually admire such a straightforward character.

But this sort of sarcasm and unwillingness to own up to one's intention was disgusting.

She despised such methods.

"This is all Miss Shen wanted to tell me?"

Qiao Mianmian couldn't be bothered about her, and there was some impatience in her tone. "If you're done, then please leave. I'm a little tired and need some rest."

Shen Rou was stunned.

Seeing how Qiao Mianmian was unfazed by what she'd said, she frowned.

Qiao Mianmian's reaction was completely out of her expectations.

She'd thought that Qiao Mianmian would be ashamed and at a loss.

Or that she'd feel inferior and devastated.

Whichever reaction it was, it didn't matter. As long as she was unhappy, Shen Rou would feel good about herself.

But...

Qiao Mianmian didn't show any sign of sadness.

She didn't seem to be bothered at all.

It was as if this had nothing to do with her.

Now it was Shen Rou who was angry and ashamed of herself. "Miss Qiao doesn't mind it one bit?"

She didn't believe that Qiao Mianmian was completely fine with this. She must be feigning it!

Qiao Mianmian raised her brow. "Mind what?"

Shen Rou's gaze deepened. "If Ah Si married you only because of that special reason and actually has no feelings for you... you won't mind it at all?"

"Miss Shen, are you being concerned for me now?" Qiao Mianmian smiled. "But the reason Mo Yesi and I married is between just the two of us. It has nothing to do with an outsider like Miss Shen."

Qiao Mianmian emphasized the word "outsider".

Shen Rou's facial muscles were practically twitching. "Miss Qiao really thinks that her place as Young Madam Mo is secure just because she married Ah Si?"

"That has nothing to do with you too."

Qiao Mianmian was getting increasingly annoyed by her and didn't want to entertain her further. "Miss Shen, could you leave already?"

Shen Rou was a prideful person. How could she tolerate being chased out time and again?

The elegant but false smile on her face vanished, and by now, she was looking coldly at Qiao Mianmian. She sneered and said, "I hope that Miss Qiao can remain this confident. I'm waiting to see how long you can take the place of Young Madam Mo."

"Thank you." Qiao Mianmian gestured to the door. "I shan't walk you out."

Shen Rou pursed her lips and glared at her for a full minute before finally taking her leave.

...

When the door closed, Qiao Mianmian wasn't sleepy anymore.

She wasn't in the mood to sleep after Shen Rou bothered her like that.

Although she didn't care much about Shen Rou herself, it was still upsetting to be targeted and attacked this way.

## **Chapter 272: Men Are All Pigs**

This interaction with Shen Rou completely changed Qiao Mianmian's impression of her.

She'd already sensed Shen Rou's unfriendliness towards her during the meal before. But with the others around, Shen Rou acted rather normally.

She hadn't acted overboard.

But just now...

That sense of overpowering jealousy and mean words really ruined her image as a rich girl.

Although she didn't scream like a shrew, that jealous look on her face was awful.

Even if her background was good, and her looks were nice, the way she presented her bitter envy really looked bad on her.

Thinking about how this was all because of Mo Yesi, Qiao Mianmian couldn't help but feel upset at him too.

This was his fault, why was she the one who had to bear the brunt of it?

In this moment of unhappiness, she sent a text message to Mo Yesi: [Men are all pigs, hmph.]

...

Mo Yesi was in the study room when he heard his cell phone vibrate. When he saw that it was a text message from Qiao Mianmian, he immediately opened it.

It read: [Men are all pigs, hmph.]

Mo Yesi was speechless.

He didn't understand what she meant and quickly replied out of curiosity: [?]

Qiao Mianmian responded instantly too: [Mo Yesi, tell me, do you like me?]

Mo Yesi was slightly stunned by her question.

He read the message from her over and over again, wondering why she would ask such a question.

He'd probably wondered for too long, for Qiao Mianmian sent in another reply impatiently: [Forget it, you don't have to answer me. Take it that I didn't ask.]

Mo Yesi furrowed his brows.

He asked: [Are you alright?]

Qiao Mianmian: [I'm fine, it's nothing. Carry on with your work, don't bother about me.]

Mo Yesi eyed his cell phone for a few seconds and then turned towards his unfinished document. He shut his laptop and walked out the door.

He found that something was off with Qiao Mianmian.

She should be asleep by now.

But she'd sent him a message instead. And a strange one at that.

He was worried.

When he opened the door, he saw Uncle Zhang standing outside with his hand reaching out, as if he was about to knock on his door.

"Second Young Master." Uncle Zhang quickly greeted him.

Mo Yesi nodded and asked, "Uncle Zhang, is anything the matter?"

Uncle Zhang nodded. "Second Young Master, I just saw Miss Shen coming out from your and Young Madam's room. Miss Shen didn't look too good. I'm worried that she and Young Madam might have had a conflict, so I came to inform you."

Actually, Uncle Zhang wasn't worried about Shen Rou feeling aggrieved whatsoever.

He was worried about Qiao Mianmian instead.

Everyone in the Mo family knew that Shen Rou liked Second Young Master.

Shen Rou came from a good family and was pretty too. Moreover, she was of age to get married, and many families out there would want to ask Shen Rou for her hand.

Over the years, more and more people had been introduced to her.

Among these people, most were eligible bachelors from rich families as well.

But Shen Rou rejected all of them.

She's denied some of them a chance before even meeting them.

And it was all because she only had Second Young Master in her heart. He was the only person she wanted to marry.

### **Chapter 273: What Does Shen Rou Feel Towards You?**

She was so devoted, it was obvious how much she liked Second Young Master.

Now that Second Young Master was married all of a sudden, it was obviously a blow to Shen Rou.

He was worried that she might have done something out of impulse.

Hence, Uncle Zhang felt a need to let Mo Yesi know about it the moment he saw her leave his bedroom with such an expression.

"Shen Rou was in my room?" Mo Yesi furrowed his brows.

"Yes." Uncle Zhang nodded.

Mo Yesi recalled the messages Qiao Mianmian had sent him and his eyes deepened.

...

Qiao Mianmian regretted it the moment she sent it to Mo Yesi.

She'd thought of deleting it, but he must have seen it already.

It would be even more awkward if she deleted it now.

She initially regretted it when she sent the question.

But when he didn't respond even after a while, she felt disturbed by his lack of response.

Perhaps Shen Rou was right—he didn't have any feelings for her.

She was actually asking him out of spite.

Shen Rou's words had really affected her.

Now, she found herself even more upset and bothered when he still didn't respond.

She tossed her cell phone aside and pulled the blanket over her head.

She'd just curled up under the blanket when she heard somebody open the door and enter.

She thought Shen Rou was back.

The anger in her surged all of a sudden and she quickly sat up, yelling, "Miss Shen, your actions really reflect bad upbringing. I don't care what more you want to say, please leave now. Otherwise, don't blame me for going overboard."

"What did Shen Rou say to you?"

Mo Yesi was yelled at the moment he entered.

His expression darkened while his pace quickened towards her when he heard about Shen Rou.

"Mo Yesi?"

Qiao Mianmian was surprised to see it was him.

Wasn't he working?

Mo Yesi walked to the bedside and looked down at her. "Uncle Zhang said he saw Shen Rou enter just now. Did she say something to you?"

Qiao Mianmian looked up at him for a few seconds. "You came here for this?"

"Yes."

Mo Yesi sat on the edge of the bed and wrapped her in a hug. "Did she say something mean to anger you?"

Otherwise, she wouldn't have reacted that way when he entered.

Their conversation couldn't have been any good.

The charming scent was overpowering.

Qiao Mianmian leaned against his warm chest, taking in the fragrant air around him, and feeling better just from that alone.

She felt more secure already.

She was silent for a while before sighing lightly. "You told me that you only treated Shen Rou as a younger sister?"

"Mm." Mo Yesi hesitated. "What's it?"

Qiao Mianmian looked at him a little helplessly. "Then what do you think about... what Shen Rou feels towards you?"

She didn't doubt Mo Yesi's words.

If he said he treated Shen Rou like a sister, then he surely did.

Otherwise, he and Shen Rou would have gotten together long ago.

Although he had no idea why she was asking this, Mo Yesi considered it seriously before answering, "She naturally sees me as an older brother too."

### **Chapter 274: You're Jealous?**

"The Shen family has two daughters, and among our circle of friends, only Yu Sheng and I are older than her. She used to love sticking to us and addressed us as her older brothers."

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

She felt that there really was no perfect person in this world.

Take Mo Yesi for example. He had an exceptional brain and was able to manage a company with tens of thousands of employees. But when it came to matters of the heart, he was evidently rather inept.

He actually couldn't tell that Shen Rou liked him.

Meanwhile, she'd only met Shen Rou once and realized it right away.

They'd known each other for over 20 years, and he actually believed that Shen Rou saw him as an older brother and nothing more?

How naive.

"Is something wrong?" Mo Yesi asked when he saw her look of disbelief.

Qiao Mianmian couldn't help but sigh again when she saw his confusion. "Have you never thought that Shen Rou might like you that way?"

Mo Yesi was stunned. Shock was evident in his eyes at first, then his brows furrowed. "She likes me?"

Seeing his reaction, Qiao Mianmian suddenly felt pity for Shen Rou.

She'd liked him for so many years and made it so obvious, and he couldn't even tell.

This really was a sad reality.

For a man like Mo Yesi, if his admirer had a secret liking for him without verbalizing it to him directly, he might never find out even until they died.

"Yup." Qiao Mianmian said, "You didn't sense it at all?"

Mo Yesi's brows were knitted even tighter now. "Who told you that? She said it?"

“She didn’t tell me.” Qiao Mianmian shook her head. “I could tell for myself. Shen Rou is probably a rather prideful girl. She wouldn’t directly tell the person she likes about her feelings.”

She felt that Shen Rou might be waiting for Mo Yesi to make the first move.

But who would’ve expected that after so many years, she realized that Mo Yesi had no interest in her, and in fact, had an allergic reaction towards women?

And then, he actually married another woman.

Shen Rou liked him for so many years but never confessed it to him. Besides the part about her pride, it was likely also because she didn’t feel threatened at all.

After all, Mo Yesi was simply not interested in women.

She never thought that he would suddenly get married someday.

Her sudden burst of anger and bitterness must have stemmed from the sense of threat and crisis she was feeling now.

Back then, Mo Yesi didn’t belong to her, but at least he didn’t belong to anyone else.

But now, he was a man with a wife.

Mo Yesi looked astonished.

It was as if he’d never seen it this way.

He suddenly looked at Qiao Mianmian deeply. “You’re jealous?”

Qiao Mianmian was slightly confused.

How did he tell that she was jealous?

“Don’t worry.” Mo Yesi went silent for a while before saying seriously, “Be it in the past or the present, I’ve only seen her as a sister. I can’t control what she thinks, but I’m very sure about what I think.

“Shen Rou will never be a threat to you.”

He seemed to be making a promise of sorts.

Qiao Mianmian’s facial muscles twitched. “Well... I’m not jealous. Actually, although we’re married, I know that it’s only because of certain reasons. So, whether it’s another woman liking you or you liking another woman, I... don’t mind it.

“I just hope that the girls you get involved with won’t find their way to me. I... am not too good at dealing with this. Since you and Miss Shen have known each other for so many years, I hope that you won’t mismanage the situation because of me and end up affecting your relationship with her.”

## **Chapter 275: He Became Overbearing**

“In any case, as long as they don’t find their way to me, I’m OK.”

The moment Qiao Mianmian was done explaining, she felt the air around her go cold.

It was as if it had dropped to freezing temperatures.

Even her goosebumps were out.

Meanwhile, the man holding her had turned into a cooler, generating an overflowing amount of cold air.

Qiao Mianmian looked up at his darkened expression and got flustered. "Mo Yesi, you..."

"You don't mind that I like other women? You're OK?" The smile on that handsome face had been curled into a strange, dangerous arc. Every word sounded like it was coated in ice.

The cold air was all over Qiao Mianmian's face, finding its way into her skin.

Mo Yesi was angry?

She looked at him for a few seconds. "I..."

He held her chin with his fingers and exerted some force. Anger seeped into his eyes. "Qiao Mianmian, do you have a heart? I've said so much to you previously, and you haven't listened to a single word I said?"

Qiao Mianmian was startled by his look.

She blinked in shock. She was starting to feel the pain on her chin as a red mark began forming.

"Mo Yesi, let go of me."

Qiao Mianmian reached out to push him but failed.

The man's eyes were locked on her as they burned. He suddenly smiled mockingly. "Should I not waste my time and efforts on you? No matter how good I am to you, I'll never be as good as your childhood sweetheart of 10 years, eh?"

"Even though that man betrayed you, he still takes the most important place in your heart?"

"You can't wait for me to like another woman so you have a reason to get a divorce with me?"

"If I hadn't used Qiao Chen to threaten you, you wouldn't have agreed to marry me in the first place."

The sarcasm and harshness in his voice thickened as his words got increasingly hurting. "You're telling me that Shen Rou likes me because you wish that I'd like her too? Qiao Mianmian, you've never thought of accepting me and this relationship, have you?"

"Have you been thinking of getting a divorce with me after Qiao Chen's surgery is done?"

Anger had knocked him nuts.

When he heard that Qiao Mianmian said she wouldn't mind him liking another woman, he completely lost control.

Was this woman a heartless ingrate?

Was she never going to be moved no matter how nice he was to her?



Otherwise, why would she speak this way?

He'd said so much to her previously, thinking that she'd listen.

It seemed like he'd said it all in vain.

She'd never considered accepting him, to begin with.

And he was too naive to believe that she was really over Su Ze.

She and Su Ze were together for 10 years and had only just broken up.

How could she really have no feelings for him anymore?

The thought of her still having another man in her heart, and that man being her ex-fiancé whom she almost married... it stirred up uncontrollable jealousy inside Mo Yesi.

Men and women were the same.

The moment jealousy formed, they'd lose rationality.

He became overbearing, unreasonable, and his words increasingly hurting and piercing.

Qiao Mianmian was completely terrified.

#### **Chapter 276: Baby, I'm sorry**

Ever since she knew Mo Yesi, he'd always been gentle towards her regardless of how he was to others.

He was always nice to her, pampering her to an extent that even Qiao Chen felt was too much.

Having lived with him for a while, Qiao Mianmian had practically forgotten what he used to be like.

He was never a gentle person, he was just more gentle towards her.

Neither was he the sort to pamper others, she was just an exception.

Qiao Mianmian was used to being pampered by him and now thought of him as an easygoing man she could always negotiate with.

But his horrifying side suddenly came into play, and she stiffened his arms, her mind completely blank.

She had no words, and to Mo Yesi, it seemed like she was conceding.

The man got even more furious and he wished he could destroy Su Ze at that very moment.

Whatever it took.

In his fit of anger, he exerted more force as he pinched her chin. "Why aren't you talking? Did I hit the nail on the head, so you've got nothing to say?"

Qiao Mianmian's skin was very soft and tender.

Even a light pinch would cause it to redden.

With the force he applied, already several fingerprint marks appeared on her chin.

Her face was already scrunched up from the pain, but she bit her lip and remained silent.

“Speak.” Mo Yesi was getting annoyed by her silence.

He looked down at her. “Qiao Mianmian, you...”

He stopped mid-sentence.

As he saw the tears in her eyes and the red marks on her chin, his anger and jealousy were instantly replaced by regret.

“I’m sorry.” He quickly retracted his hand, and when he saw all the marks he’d left on her, he was even more upset at himself.

The moment he said “I’m sorry”, Qiao Mianmian lost control of her tears.

They came rolling down her cheeks.

Those warm tears landed on the back of Mo Yesi’s hand.

Mo Yesi’s hand was suspended in midair as if he’d been shocked by burning hot tears.

At that moment, Qiao Mianmian felt extremely aggrieved.

The tears couldn’t stop coming.

Before long, her whole face was wet from the incessant crying.

The drops continued to fall onto Mo Yesi’s hand silently.

“Baby, I’m sorry.” Mo Yesi was suddenly at a loss of what to do now that she was crying.

He was flustered.

He kissed her on the cheek gently and used his sleeve to wipe her tears.

A huge patch of his sleeve was now soaked.

Qiao Mianmian didn’t stop crying. In fact, she cried even harder than before.

She was still keeping silent, but her shoulders were shaking and her eyes were swollen.

“Baby, I’m sorry, it’s my fault. Don’t cry, my heart is breaking.” The anger in Mo Yesi completely vanished when he saw her bloodshot eyes.

Now that he had regained rationality, the regret was overwhelming.

He’d promised that he wouldn’t let her feel aggrieved again.

But now, it was he who put her through this misery and brought her to tears.

Even if she’d made him angry, he shouldn’t have flared up at her, much less use such words to antagonize her.

## Chapter 277: I Won't Take Them for Real

If she really still had feelings for Su Ze, his current actions were only going to push her farther from himself.

Qiao Mianmian was still crying and her eyes were constantly teary no matter how many times he wiped them.

She felt exceptionally aggrieved.

This was the first time Mo Yesi was this fierce to her, and the first time he looked so terrifying.

It was as if he was a completely different person.

Qiao Mianmian felt like he was a stranger standing before her.

All she felt was fear and an impulse to escape.

But the more Mo Yesi tried to comfort her, the harder she cried.

He actually accused her of still having feelings for Su Ze!

He actually said she'd been thinking of getting a divorce with him this whole time!

How could he?!

Had he never trusted her all this while?

He'd always been suspecting that she still had a longing for Su Ze.

This time, the truths were spilled all at once because of his anger.

He'd never believed in her.

Qiao Mianmian was very hurt. She didn't know how to face Mo Yesi or talk to him anymore.

By her side, the man was apologizing profusely in that captivating voice of his.

Qiao Mianmian sniffled and wiped the tears off her eyes before backing off from him.

Mo Yesi dared not stop her. He was afraid he'd agitate her further.

"Baby, I'm sorry. I take back what I said." He looked at the girl who'd now curled herself up and was still wiping her tears, and the regret surged inside him.

He reached out, wanting to touch her face.

But she evaded him right away.

Mo Yesi furrowed his brows.

"Baby, I..."

Before he managed to apologize again, Qiao Mianmian suddenly looked up at him with her swollen bloodshot eyes. Her voice was hoarse and cold as she said, "Since you think that I still have feelings for Su Ze, then let's get a divorce," she said in a fit of anger.

"You're right, I do have feelings for him. And I've been waiting to get a divorce from you. Mo Yesi, let's get a divorce. You don't want to be with a woman who's thinking of another man, right?"

"You can find another woman who loves you wholeheartedly. I'm not suitable for you."

Mo Yesi's expression changed.

His expression darkened the instant he heard "divorce".

A veil of darkness was layered upon his face when he heard her say she still liked Su Ze.

He knew that she was just saying it out of spite, but he was still deeply affected by it.

"Mianmian, don't say such things out of anger." He pursed his lips and took a deep breath, at once swallowing the ball of fury so as not to scare her again. "I was wrong just now. You can be angry. You can scold me or even hit me. But don't say things like getting a divorce."

"I've said it before. I won't divorce you."

Qiao Mianmian wiped her tears and smiled. "Mo Yesi, you're such a proud man, can you tolerate your wife having feelings for another man? You're right, Su Ze and I have known each other for 10 years, our relationship isn't something I can forget with the flick of a switch. If I never forget him, will you be able to accept it?"

"Stop." Mo Yesi got up and looked at her from the bedside. "I know you're still angry, and all of this is out of spite. I won't take it for real."

### **Chapter 278: You Don't Care How I Feel**

"You don't even have to think about the divorce. You're my wife and always will be.

"Qiao Mianmian, you're angry that I accused you, that's why you deliberately said those words out of spite. But have you thought about how I'd feel hearing what you said?"

At this point, he smiled mockingly. "You don't care how I feel, do you? Otherwise, why would you stab me in the heart this way."

Qiao Mianmian widened her eyes.

Mo Yesi looked straight into her swollen eyes. "You don't care if another woman likes me, or if I like another woman. In other words, I'm just not important to you at all.

"I'm just a dispensable person."

Qiao Mianmian was dumbfounded.

She opened her mouth, wanting to say something, but no words came out.

“Qiao Mianmian.” The man’s voice was deep and his words enunciated clearly. “No matter how much someone loves a person, they will get tired eventually if it’s a one-sided contribution.

“I’ve been waiting for your response, but it never came. I don’t know how long more I can hold out on my own.

“You’re still angry right now and nothing I say will get to you. We’ll talk again when you’re over it.

“I’ll give you time to calm down.”

Once he said that Mo Yesi looked at her deeply before taking his leave.

When Qiao Mianmian saw him leave and close the door behind him, her tears came once again.

She was starting to regret what she’d said.

But the words couldn’t be taken back.

She didn’t think he’d be so angry.

Had she known... she wouldn’t have said it.

Had he completely given up on her now?

She suddenly felt that she’d gone overboard with what she’d hurt him with.

The fact that he suspected she still loved Su Ze was because she wasn’t showing concern to him in the first place.

Any other man would’ve felt the same.

The moment she realized her mistake, Qiao Mianmian went into self-reflection mode.

The more she thought about it, the more sure she was that she’d hurt Mo Yesi.

She didn’t know what had gotten into her too.

She actually did care about him.

If he really liked Shen Rou...

Her heart ached at this thought and she felt awful.

She suddenly realized how much Mo Yesi meant to her.

If he really liked someone else now, she’d be upset.

She sat blankly on the bed for a while and then decided to send Jiang Luoli a message.

Mianmian: [Luo Luo, I think I did something wrong and made someone angry. What should I do?]

Jiang Luoli was probably playing a game on her cell phone as she replied instantly: [? Are you talking about Prince Charming?]

Mianmian: [... Mm. ]

Jiang Luoli: [You had a tiff?]

Mianmian: [... You can say so.]

Jiang Luoli: [Prince Charming loves and pampers you so much, how did you end up quarreling with him?! What wrong did you commit that could anger him?]

### **Chapter 279: Second Young Master Has Something to Discuss With Miss Shen**

Qiao Mianmian hesitated when she saw the message and took a while before she replied: [I told him that any woman could like him and then he could like any woman, I wouldn't mind it at all. Then he got really angry.]

Jiang Luoli: [...]

Mianmian: [What do you mean by that?]

Jiang Luoli: [Baby, I would've been angry too. You're basically saying that you don't care about him at all, isn't it? Think about it, if someone you really like told you something like that, wouldn't you be angry too? He would only be calm if he didn't care about you at all.]

Jiang Luoli: [On the contrary, the angrier he is, the more he likes you. So, was Prince Charming especially angry?]

The angrier he is, the more he likes you...

Qiao Mianmian's heart dropped when she read this statement.

She was stunned for a moment before replying: [... He seemed really angry.]

Jiang Luoli: [Of course Prince Charming was angry. He obviously likes you and treats you like a precious gem. How could he not be angry when he heard that? But don't be too worried, he won't be angry with you for long precisely because he likes you so much. Just apologize to him and coax him, he'll be fine in no time.]

Qiao Mianmian was a little stunned.

Was it really very obvious that Mo Yesi liked her?

Even Jiang Luoli said that.

She read Jiang Luoli's message again and was immersed in deep thought.

...

Mo Yesi went straight to look for Uncle Zhang after he left the room.

He asked seriously, "Where's Miss Shen?"

Uncle Zhang saw that he looked a little unhappy and so responded cautiously, "Miss Shen just went to the garden for a walk with Madam. Young Master, are you looking for her? I can ask her to come over here."

Mo Yesi narrowed his eyes. "Mm."

...

Shen Rou and Madam Mo were sitting in the shade and having some tea when Uncle Zhang looked for her.

They seemed to be having a good time together.

Uncle Zhang went over and greeted. "Madam."

Madam Mo looked up at him after she sipped the freshly brewed honey pomelo tea. "Why, is something the matter?"

Uncle Zhang's gaze landed on Shen Rou. He smiled hesitantly. "Second Young Master has something to discuss with Miss Shen. He's waiting for Miss Shen in the study."

Shen Rou's smile stiffened for a few seconds.

"Ah Si is looking for me?" Her eyes glinted oddly. "Did he mention what about?"

Uncle Zhang pretended not to know anything. He shook his head and said, "Second Young Master didn't let me know."

But Shen Rou already had some speculation.

She'd just talked to Qiao Mianmian a while ago, and Mo Yesi was looking for her already. Perhaps Qiao Mianmian had told tales.

Shen Rou was frustrated.

She hadn't expected Qiao Mianmian to complain to him about her.

That was so despicable.

Was Mo Yesi calling her over because he wanted to stick up for Qiao Mianmian?

No, that was impossible.

This was a trivial matter. It was nothing compared to the decades of relationship between the Shen and Mo families, or the 20-odd years of friendship between Mo Yesi and her. He couldn't possibly call it off just because of Qiao Mianmian.

That woman wasn't that important to him yet.

### **Chapter 280: You Went to Look for Mianmian?**

On that thought, she calmed herself down.

She placed the cup on the table and smiled at Uncle Zhang. "Alright, I'll go over now."

She then turned towards Madam Mo apologetically. "Aunt Mo, apologies. I'll excuse myself from the afternoon tea for now."

Madam Mo smiled when she realized that Mo Yesi asked to speak to her. "Go on, go on. You and Ah Si have been close since you were kids. After a whole year without meeting each other, he surely has a lot to talk to you about. Have a good talk, don't worry about me."

Madam Mo didn't think of accepting Qiao Mianmian as her daughter-in-law.

She still preferred Shen Rou.

The way she saw it, her son was so outstanding that it wouldn't affect his status much even if he got a divorce and a second marriage.

Moreover, Shen Rou was so devoted to her son.

Hence, she still wished to bring Shen Rou and Mo Yesi together even though Mo Yesi was already married.

She couldn't be happier that they were going to spend some time with just each other.

"Aunt Mo, I'll get going first."

Shen Rou smiled presentably and then got up slowly, taking her leave with Uncle Zhang.

...

On the way.

Shen Rou tried to sound Uncle Zhang out casually.

Uncle Zhang had been with the Mo family for tens of years.

He did have some capability to get into his current role as the butler.

He knew exactly what Shen Rou was trying to find out.

It seemed like she'd also guessed why Young Master was looking for her.

Uncle Zhang thought for a while and decided to remind her. "Young Master didn't look too good just now. He seemed angry about something."

Shen Rou's expression changed slightly. "... Oh, is it? He seemed very angry?"

"I guess." Uncle Zhang deliberately made things sound strange. "I wonder what's with Second Young Master. He was alright just now, but his expression suddenly changed."

Shen Rou clenched her fist by her side and got a little panicky.

She was losing her composure again.

She got more nervous when she thought about Mo Yesi's temper.

...

At the study room, Uncle Zhang knocked on the door and said, "Second Young Master, Miss Shen is here."



“Let her in.”

The voice from inside the study was exceptionally cold.

Upon hearing that, Shen Rou’s confidence dwindled immediately.

Uncle Zhang held the door open and bowed. “Miss Shen, please enter.”

Shen Rou stops at the door for a few seconds before taking a deep breath and finally walking in.

Uncle Zhang pulled the door back but did not close it entirely. He left a small gap.

Shen Rou felt the cold air surround her when she entered. She seemed to see a thin layer of ice on his handsome face.

“Ah Si, you’re looking for me?”

She forced a smile and tried to act as if nothing had happened. “Is anything the matter?”

Mo Yesi eyed her coldly. “You went to look for Mianmian?”

Shen Rou’s expression stiffened.

She hadn’t expected Mo Yesi to be so direct.

But, after all, she was a rich girl who’d had much exposure throughout her growing years. She was able to remain calm and composed, different from most girls out there.

She smiled again and casually said, “Yeah, I went to look for her just now. Did Mianmian tell you about it?”