

Big Shot 2991

Chapter 2991 I'm Willing

His deep eyes were full of love, as if there was a vortex in them that could suck her in.

Qiao Mianmian's heart raced.

It was as if they were meeting for the first time. Facing this husband who was with her all the time, she would be nervous, moved, and even... shy.

"Baby, you're very beautiful today." Mo Yesi's gaze was still on Qiao Mianmian. From the moment he saw her, he never looked away from her.

The man lowered his voice and looked at her passionately.

Qiao Mianmian's heart pounded.

The man continued to say sweet nothings. "You're so beautiful, I can't take my eyes off you."

"Mo Yesi..."

Qiao Mianmian bit her lip and blushed.

"I'm telling the truth. You're so beautiful. I can't wait to kiss you."

Qiao Mianmian blushed even more.

He loved her shy side.

His eyes darkened as he watched her face turn red. He couldn't help but recall the first night they met.

That night, she was the same...

Not only was her face red, but her porcelain skin was also pink like a tender rose...

He sank in just like that.

From then on, he couldn't extricate himself.

"I now announce that the wedding ceremony has officially begun!" The priest's loud and serious voice came from the front.

"Lord, we have come before you to witness and bless these two couples who are about to enter the sacred hall of marriage. Now, these two couples will be married with all

of us as witnesses. I hereby solemnly declare...

"Bride Qiao Mianmian, are you willing to marry your husband, Mo Yesi, and be with him for the rest of your life, regardless of wealth, poverty, health, or illness?"

Without any hesitation, Qiao Mianmian said the words that she had rehearsed in her mind countless times. "I'm willing!"

“Bride Jiang Luoli, are you willing to marry... and spend the rest of your life together?”

Jiang Luoli turned to look at the handsome man beside her and smiled. “I’m willing!”

The priest smiled and asked again, “Then, groom Mo Yesi, are you willing to let the bride, Qiao Mianmian, become your wife and love her for the rest of her life, protecting

her for the rest of her life, regardless of poverty, wealth, health, and illnesses, to love her forever and accompany her for the rest of her life?”

Mo Yesi held Qiao Mianmian’s hand tightly and looked down at the person beside him. His eyes were filled with nothing but desire for her.

The man smiled and said, “I’m willing to love her, dote on her, and accompany her until my life ends.”

At night.

In the VIP room, the coffee table was full of alcohol, and a few empty bottles could be seen on the floor.

A person was sitting crookedly on the black sofa.

The man’s shirt was half-open, and his eyes were half-closed. He leaned against the sofa and looked at the video he just received..

Chapter 2992 Still Thinking About Qiao Mianmian

It was a video of the wedding.

The girl he missed so much was now in the arms of the man beside her.

Smiling happily, she was wearing a white wedding dress looking like a fairy that had fallen from the sky.

Then, it was the scene of the bride and groom hugging and kissing.

The red rose petals fell from the sky and landed on the bride and groom’s hair, their bodies, and the ground.

Blessed by everyone, the newlyweds kissed passionately in the rain of roses.

It was a beautiful scene.

But Gong Zeli felt that it was an eyesore.

His eyes were bloodshot as he stared at the video.

Today was her wedding.

She must be so happy.

He wanted to give her his blessings, but he couldn’t.

At this moment, the happier she appeared, the more hurt he felt.

He couldn't give her his blessings.

He was so jealous.

He couldn't control his jealousy.

A new message popped up on WeChat.

It was a voice message from Yan Shaogqing.

Gong Zeli leaned against the sofa and tapped on his cell phone screen.

"Zeli, did you see the video I sent? You saw it, too. Sis-in-law is living a blissful life now, and Ah Si dotes on her too. The wedding has been held, and everything is settled.

Zeli, you... should let go."

"There is plenty of fish in the sea, why are you hanging onto a tree? Moreover, this tree... already has an owner. Zeli, let go. When I come back, I'll introduce you to a few

high-quality beauties. There's nothing you can't get past.

"Listen to me, don't be stubborn."

Gong Zeli's handsome face was expressionless.

Let go?

He had tried it before.

He knew that there were all kinds of women in the world.

Why did he have to... cling onto a woman who didn't even care about him?

But that person was already in his heart.

It was impossible for him to forget her unless he dug out the place she occupied and cut off the flesh and blood.

His cell phone rang again.

This time, someone called.

Gong Zeli narrowed his eyes and allowed his cell phone to ring for a while before picking it up.

"Zeli, what are you doing? Why did you take so long to pick up my call?" Madam Gong's slightly dissatisfied voice came from the phone. She paused for a while and went

straight to the point. "Your Aunt Chen's youngest daughter just came back from overseas. Mom has helped you see her in person. She's an extremely beautiful woman. Not

only is she good-looking, but she's also multi-talented. She graduated from a famous university and is a famous violinist. You'll definitely like her.

"I've booked the meeting place for you at Yuncheng Hotel. The meeting time is 7 PM. Don't be late, don't let a girl wait for you.

"Zeli, did you hear me?"

"Mm, I heard it." Gong Zeli's voice was hoarse and lazy.

"This one is better than the previous one. Really, Mom won't lie to you."

"Mm, got it."

"Zeli, Mom knows that you don't like blind dates. But this time, you asked me to find one for you. Don't be so sloppy. Mom knows that you're still thinking about Qiao

Mianmian, but you..."

Gong Zeli hung up without waiting for her to finish the sentence..

Chapter 2993 I'm Afraid That Zeli Won't Be Able to Let Go of Her

On the other side.

Madam Gong frowned and said angrily, "He hung up on me again. I've been so worried about him that I can't sleep well, but he doesn't care at all.

"He suggested it himself, but I don't think he has such intentions.

"Mom, help me persuade Zeli too. He has respected you the most since he was young and has a deep relationship with you. He'll definitely listen to you." Madam Gong

looked at an old lady sitting beside her anxiously.

Old Madam's hair was white, but she looked very energetic. Her clothes weren't luxurious, but she had a calm temperament.

She was Gong Zeli's grandmother.

Previously, she had been living in a Daoist temple, cultivating her body and mind. Occasionally, she would go down the mountain to see her family.

Old Madam had already heard about her grandson from Madam Gong.

After hearing what Madam Gong said, she didn't seem too anxious. She continued counting the prayer beads in her hand and said calmly, "What are you anxious about? Zeli

is still young. It's not too late to talk about marriage in a few years.

"Moreover, with our Gong family's background, not to mention that he's only in his twenties, even if he's 40 years old and still unmarried, he won't have to worry about not

finding an outstanding woman as his wife."

Madam Gong said, "Yes, Mom, you're right. With the Gong family's background, we don't have to worry about this. But what I'm worried about now isn't that Zeli can't find

an outstanding wife. I'm worried that he doesn't want to find one at all.

"What will we do if he doesn't want to marry?"

"The Gong family had only one heir in this generation. Mom, you don't want the Gong family to die out in Zeli's generation, right!"

Old Madam frowned when she heard the words "die out". "How is it so serious? He's just young and playful. After a few years, he'll be mature and naturally want to form his

own family."

"If that's the case, I don't have anything to worry about. Mom, since we're already at this point, I won't hide it from you. Do you know that Zeli is obsessed with a woman

now?

"And a married woman at that!

"I'm afraid that Zeli won't be able to let go of her. What should I do!"

Old Madam's expression changed, and she stopped counting her prayer beads. She said in shock, "Zeli is obsessed with a married woman? What exactly is going on?"

Madam Gong didn't want Old Madam to worry about this, but for her son's marriage, she could only tell her everything she knew.

A moment later.

Old Madam was no longer as calm as before. She said with a serious expression, "If Zeli really doesn't care about other women because of this, we have to persuade him."

Madam Gong said happily, "Mom, are you willing to help me persuade Zeli?"

Old Madam's words were more effective than hers.

Gong Zeli might not listen to her, but he would definitely listen to Old Madam.

"Give Zeli a call later and tell him that I'm not feeling too well. He'll definitely come back." Old Madam thought for a while and said, "I'll talk to him when he comes back."

Qiao Mianmian walked to the window in her bathrobe.

The island at night was especially beautiful.

Even though the wedding was simple, she still felt tired after it ended..

Chapter 2994 He Didn't Want Anyone Except Her

But this fatigue was mixed with happiness.

Her wedding was done in the way she liked.

The island, the flowers, the band, the people she loved, her family and friends.

The wedding she'd fantasized about.

It was her dream wedding.

From her husband, Mo Yesi, to a real wedding.

Anything she wanted.

This man had done everything he could to help her achieve it.

A warm and familiar scent surrounded her from behind. A low and husky voice landed by her ear, gentle and lingering. "Baby, what are you thinking about?"

Qiao Mianmian leaned into his warm and firm arms and said lazily, "I'm thinking that I'm very lucky."

"Mm?"

"I'm lucky to have married you." Qiao Mianmian narrowed her eyes. From the first time they met, everything that happened in the past was like a movie replay. It was all

sweet and blissful. She said sweetly, "Mo Yesi, I think the luckiest thing in my life is to marry you and become your wife."

The arms around her waist tightened.

Qiao Mianmian felt it and smiled. "If there's really a next life, I hope to marry you in the next life too."

"Mianmian..."

The man tightened his grip around her waist and gently pulled her towards him. His deep eyes were burning with passion. "What you said just now, was it true?"

Qiao Mianmian looked up at the man's handsome face and reached out to touch his especially beautiful and charming deep eyes. "Mm, I mean it. Mo Yesi, I really hope to

marry you in the next lifetime.

"If you're still willing to have me for the rest of your life."

"I'm willing."

The man held her hand tightly, lowered his head, and kissed her slender and fair fingertips. He pressed her hand tightly against his face and said hoarsely, "If you're willing

to marry me in the next lifetime, of course, I'm willing to have you.

"I only want you."

Besides her, he didn't want anyone else.

Mo Yesi only wanted Qiao Mianmian.

“Mo Yesi...” The man’s gaze was too passionate. Qiao Mianmian felt as if she was melting into his eyes.

Qiao Mianmian lay on the bed, exhausted.

Mo Yesi was the one who carried her out of the shower.

“Baby, are you sleepy?” Mo Yesi hugged the petite girl beside him and stroked her head. “Sleep, then.”

He couldn’t help it.

He knew that she was tired, but he couldn’t control himself...

“Mm.” Qiao Mianmian sounded tired. “Mo Yesi, y-you haven’t sung for me.”

Mo Yesi had developed a habit of singing to coax her to sleep.

Qiao Mianmian wasn’t used to not listening to him sing.

“Alright. Which song do you want to hear today, Baby?”

“I want to hear that song.”

“Alright.” The man hummed softly and patted the back of the little girl in his arms, coaxing her like he was coaxing a child to sleep.

Soon, Qiao Mianmian fell asleep..

Chapter 2995 Honeymoon Journey (1)

Soon, Qiao Mianmian fell asleep.

Mo Yesi was still patting her back gently. The man looked down and saw that she was sleeping soundly in his arms. He smiled and said in a low voice, “Good night, my baby.

Hubby will always love you.”

The next day.

On the plane to Country M.

Qiao Mianmian officially started her honeymoon.

She and Mo Yesi booked their honeymoon trip in Country M. Nice City in Country M was a very famous tourist city. There was an island that Qiao Mianmian liked, a snowy

mountain full of cherry blossoms at its foot, and a vast grassland and small city with a strong ethnic culture.

In any case, Nice City was a very suitable city for tourists.

Qiao Mianmian had done her homework before choosing the place.

On the plane.

Qiao Mianmian was wrapped in a blanket, sipping on a cup of milk tea. She was watching a movie.

Mo Yesi sat beside her, holding her in his arms and watching the teen romance film with her.

Mo Yesi felt that the so-called pain of youth was nothing more than sentimental nonsense.

It turned out that this wasn't his prejudice.

After watching a third of the movie, he felt a little sleepy.

But the little woman in his arms looked very serious and engrossed. Her watery black eyes were covered with a layer of tears, and her eyes were as red as a rabbit's.

"Oh, they're so pitiful. Why can't the person we love be with us?"

"Qiyue is so pitiful. How did she get cancer?"

"I really want to send a knife to the scriptwriter. It wasn't easy for Qiyue and Nanfeng to get together. Why did she have to let Qiyue have cancer? And it's at the late stage. If

Qiyue dies and only Nanfeng is left, Nanfeng is so pitiful. Sob."

Mo Yesi was speechless.

"Hubby." Qiao Mianmian looked up at him pitifully.

Mo Yesi chuckled and rubbed her head. "It's just a movie, it's all fake."

"But movies are also real life." Qiao Mianmian bit her lip and still looked sad. "There must be such a sad love in real life.

'm so sad now, I want to cry."

Qiao Mianmian wasn't usually so unreasonable.

It wasn't the first time she watched such a teen romance film.

But when she was with Mo Yesi, she would always be more unreasonable.

She liked having this man coax her.

Mo Yesi was also extremely gentle and patient towards her. He had always taken things very seriously, even when he was coaxing her.

God was most biased towards her because he wanted her to marry Mo Yesi.

"Then, what should I do? What do I have to do to make my baby happy?" Mo Yesi pulled her into his arms along with the blanket. He lowered his head and kissed her gently.

"Let me tell you a joke?"

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

Mo Yesi's jokes were really cold, so cold that it wasn't funny at all.

"Then, is there anything you want? Hubby will buy it for you?"

Qiao Mianmian shook her head.

As Mo Yesi liked to give her presents all the time, and Lei En had to go out every once in a while to buy clothes and bags, Qiao Mianmian had no desire for material things..

Chapter 2996 Honeymoon Journey (2)

Anyway, ever since she married Mo Yesi, her shopping hobby was basically canceled.

She had everything she wanted at home and many more.

She didn't have any desire to shop anymore.

"Then, what do I have to do so that my baby won't cry?" Mo Yesi seemed confused. He frowned slightly and then smiled. "I've thought of something. I'll tell you something

that will make you happy immediately. Do you want to know?"

Qiao Mianmian nodded immediately. "What is it?"

"It's about your brother." The man's well-defined fingers landed on the little woman's porcelain face. He gently wiped away a tear from the corner of her eye and smiled.

"This time, you might really have a sister-in-law."

Qiao Mianmian jumped out of his arms. "My brother has a girlfriend?"

He hasn't officially confirmed their relationship, but it should be soon."

How did you know? Why didn't he tell me?"

"Shaogqing saw him being intimate with a woman. Oh right, you know that woman too."

"I know her?" Qiao Mianmian was stunned again and quickly guessed who it was. She was a little excited. "Is it the young lady I saw at the auction that night?"

"Mm." Mo Yesi nodded. "It's her."

"How do you know that Brother is going to be with her soon? Shaoqing saw it too?"

"Shaogqing accidentally bumped into them and asked him privately. He said it himself."

As expected, Qiao Mianmian was happy and immediately threw the teen romance film aside. "Then, it's true. I knew that Brother and that lady had an extraordinary relationship. I didn't expect them to really get together.

"That's great. If Mom finds out about this, she'll be so happy. She's been worried about Brother's marriage for so long. This won't do. When I get off the plane, I'll call him and ask him."

“You’re happy now?” Mo Yesi pinched her cheek. “You’re not sad anymore?”

Qiao Mianmian smiled. “Mm, I’m not sad anymore.”

Mo Yesi patted her head and turned off the TV. He covered her head with a small blanket and pressed her against his chest. “I won’t watch a movie that affects my mood.

We still have five hours before we arrive in Country M. We might as well have a good sleep.

“Didn’t you say you were going to eat local delicacies? If you don’t rest well, you’ll only want to sleep in the hotel when you get off the plane.”

Qiao Mianmian placed her face on his warm chest and wrapped her arms around his waist. She thought for a while and nodded.

Mo Yesi stroked her head again and hugged her like a bear. His low and magnetic voice was filled with gentleness and affection. He lowered his head and kissed her between

her brows. “Then sleep.”

Five hours later, the plane arrived in Country M.

As Qiao Mianmian had slept for a few hours, she was full of energy after getting off the plane. She didn’t look tired at all from the long flight.

The temperature was a little low outside.

Mo Yesi took out the thin jacket he had prepared for her.

“Wear this jacket, don’t catch a cold.”.

Chapter 2997 Honeymoon Journey (3)

Qiao Mianmian saw that he was still wearing a thin shirt. “Aren’t you cold?”

“Mm, I’m not cold.” Mo Yesi put on the coat for Qiao Mianmian and wrapped an arm around her waist. He pulled her into his arms and half-carried her into the car. “Men

are more resistant to cold than women. You only recovered after about a month from your last cold. How can you not be careful?”

Qiao Mianmian teased him. “So, you’re afraid that I’ll catch a cold and you’ll have to take care of me.”

Mo Yesi reached out and flicked her forehead, but he didn’t use much strength. He only symbolically made a gesture and smiled. “Heartless little girl, have I not taken care

of you enough? Do you not know if I’m afraid of trouble or my heart aches for you?

“Tell me, if you catch a cold during our honeymoon and end up lying on the hotel bed, will you complain to me about this for the rest of your life?”

Qiao Mianmian chuckled. "Alright, I was just joking with you. Hubby, where are we going to play after putting our luggage in the hotel?"

"Where do you want to go first?"

Qiao Mianmian's eyes sparkled. "We can go to the water world first. I heard that the seafood there is super delicious. Then, we can go to the snow mountain tomorrow. I

saw a picture of the snow mountain on Weibo previously. It's super beautiful.

"We can sit by the French window and eat roasted sweet potatoes while drinking hot coffee and watching the snow outside. Just thinking about it makes it especially

meaningful. What do you think?"

"Mn, it's very artistic. But I think..." Mo Yesi deliberately paused and looked down at the woman in his arms.

"But what?" Qiao Mianmian immediately asked.

Mo Yesi smiled again and whispered into her ear.

Qiao Mianmian's fair face got slightly red. She bit her lip, punched the man's chest, and glared at him.

"Hooligan! What are you thinking about all day!"

"How can I be a hooligan to my wife?" Mo Yesi's voice was low and sexy. "Moreover, I can't control my emotions when I see you. I can't help but think of that... Is this my

fault?

"You can only blame yourself. Baby, you're too charming.

"Moreover, did I say anything wrong? Don't you think that what I just said is more meaningful and..."

Qiao Mianmian covered his mouth. "Don't speak anymore!"

Mo Yesi, this old hooligan!

He actually told her that they could watch the snow outside while standing in front of the window naked.

This man didn't know how cold and abstinent he was, but in front of her, Qiao Mianmian couldn't even bear to look at him.

He was a hooligan!

A hooligan with unhealthy thoughts all day long!

The honeymoon period passed quickly.

Qiao Mianmian felt like only a day had passed, but in the blink of an eye, it was already time to return.

On the day of their return, the plane was a little bumpy due to the weather. Qiao Mianmian couldn't help but vomit three times.

Still feeling sick after getting off the plane, she vomited again when he returned to Lu Shan Courtyard..

Chapter 2998 Get Lu Rao to Come Over

And this time, she vomited even more. Qiao Mianmian was lying on the toilet with no energy left.

She felt like vomiting more.

This was the first time she had such a huge reaction.

She didn't feel so disgusted even though the plane was bumpy when she was flying to Country M.

Mo Yesi stood beside her and frowned. Seeing her in such pain, his heart ached and he was worried.

When he felt that she was better, he handed her a glass of clean water.

"Mianmian, how do you feel now? Are you still sick? Do you want to go to the hospital?"

Qiao Mianmian took the cup from him and rinsed her mouth.

Then, Mo Yesi handed her a clean wet towel.

"No need." Qiao Mianmian wiped her mouth and tried to stand up.

Mo Yesi bent down and picked her up.

Qiao Mianmian quickly wrapped her arms around his neck. "What are you doing? Put me down."

"You look like you're about to collapse, and you still have the strength to walk? I think we should go to the hospital. I'm worried about you."

Mo Yesi carried her out of the bathroom and placed her on the soft bed.

He reached out and touched Qiao Mianmian's forehead. After confirming that she wasn't having a fever, he was a little relieved.

"I'm really fine." Qiao Mianmian felt much better and less nauseous after vomiting. She felt that Mo Yesi was exaggerating. She only vomited because of the plane bump.

How was it so serious that she had to go to the hospital?

Moreover, she was fine now.

Mo Yesi was still worried. "No, we have to let the doctor take a look. If you don't want to go to the hospital, I'll get Lu Rao to come over."

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

What time was it?

At this time, Lu Rao might be flirting with his wife. Wasn't it too unreasonable to call him just because she vomited?

If she was Lu Rao, she would definitely scold him.

“Mo Yesi, I’m really fine. It’s already so late, don’t disturb him. I’m so sleepy now, I want to sleep. We spent more than 10 hours on the plane, I just want to have a good sleep.

“If you call a doctor, it’ll take at least an hour.

“I’m really tired. Can you not involve so many people over such a small matter?”

She rubbed her eyes and yawned lazily.

Mo Yesi hesitated. “Do you still want to vomit?”

Qiao Mianmian shook her head. “I feel much better now.”

“You’re really sleepy?”

“I’m really, really sleepy. I can’t even open my eyes.”

The man hesitated for a few seconds before nodding. “Alright. Then, I won’t call Lu Rao. But you have to tell me if you feel uncomfortable. Don’t hide it from me. If you still

want to vomit tomorrow, you have to go to the hospital.”

“Mm. Hubby, I got it!” Qiao Mianmian nodded obediently.

Mo Yesi pulled the blanket over her and patted her head. “Since you’re sleepy, go to sleep.”

“Hubby, I want to hear a story today.” Qiao Mianmian closed her eyes on the soft bed. She held Mo Yesi’s hand and pressed her face against his palm. “Tell me a story and coax me to sleep, alright?”

Chapter 2999 Tell Her About That Night

“What story do you want to hear?”

“I love every story you tell me.”

“Then, I’ll tell you a story about me.” Mo Yesi thought for a while and said in a low voice, “Mianmian, do you remember when and under what circumstances we first met?”

He kept wondering if he should tell her about that night.

He could keep quiet for the rest of his life.

As long as he didn’t tell her, she would never know that the man that night was him.

But if he didn’t say anything, this matter would always linger in his heart.

“Of course, I remember.” Qiao Mianmian smiled and rubbed her head against his chest. “It was in your company. Back then, I had no choice but to agree to marry you in

order to let you operate on Chen Chen.”

“Mm, you had no choice?” The man’s voice deepened, sounding a little dangerous.

Qiao Mianmian wasn’t afraid of him.

He was just a paper tiger in front of her!

“I had no choice.” The woman’s voice was soft and coquettish. “I just met you for the first time, and you wanted me to marry you. Don’t you find it scary? Moreover, I never thought of getting married so early.”

She married before she even graduated from university.

And she married a stranger.

No matter how handsome, rich, and amazing this man was, any normal person would think that it was absurd for him to make such a request to a woman he’d just met for the first time.

Who knew if he had other motives?

What if he wanted to use marriage as a cover?

If he hadn’t needed to operate on Qiao Chen, she would never agree to it.

“So, did you hate me when I forced you to marry me?”

At first, he could feel that she was very distant from him.

He used Qiao Chen’s matter to force her to get married to him. It was normal for her to hate him.

“No.” Unexpectedly, the woman denied it. “I never hated you.”

He’d been good to her from the start. She wasn’t a cold-blooded person, how could she hate him?

“Never hated me?” Mo Yesi raised an eyebrow in surprise. “Then, why were you so against me?”

“That was not rejection.” Qiao Mianmian bit her lip and thought for a while before saying, “I just felt that our marriage definitely wouldn’t last long and that you and I would definitely get a divorce soon. So, I thought it was better for us to keep a distance.”

“Oh? Because we’d break up sooner or later?” Very good, he didn’t know that she’d been thinking of divorcing him.

“Mm.” Qiao Mianmian nodded.

They would break up sooner or later, so there was no need to invest too many feelings.

She wouldn’t be sad when they parted.

“Why are you suddenly asking about this?” The topic changed from the original question. “You just asked me if I remembered when we first met, right?”

Mo Yesi kept quiet.

“Mianmian, that day wasn’t actually the first time we met. The first time we met...” The man paused for a few seconds and looked at her deeply. “Our first meeting was actually in a hotel.”

Qiao Mianmian frowned. “Our first meeting was in a hotel?”.

Chapter 3000 It Was Him That Night

“Mm.” Mo Yesi nodded.

“But why don’t I remember?” Qiao Mianmian frowned again. She tried to recall for a while but still couldn’t remember seeing Mo Yesi in the hotel.

Could he have seen her at some hotel?

But she didn’t know?

Mo Yesi kept quiet for a few more seconds. “Mianmian, do you remember that night when you spent the night with a strange man?”

Qiao Mianmian’s expression changed immediately.

She pushed him away and sat up. Her face was pale for a moment. After a few seconds, she seemed to have thought of something, and her eyes widened in shock. “That night... that man was you?!”

“Yes.” Mo Yesi hesitated for a while before nodding. “Mianmian, that was the first time we met.

“It was an accident that night. I was drunk, and they got the wrong person to my room.

“Back then, you...” Mo Yesi deliberated over his words. “You were unconscious and very proactive. I didn’t have much self-control back then, so...”

Qiao Mianmian was shocked speechless.

What happened that night had always been a sore point for her.

She thought that her first time was with a stranger.

Although Mo Yesi said that he didn’t mind it and treated her well, Qiao Mianmian was still upset about it.

That night was an unforgettable night for her.

Just thinking about it made her feel terrible.

She tried not to think about it anymore.

She buried everything that happened that night deep in her heart.

She even hated the man who took away her first time.

But that man was Mo Yesi?!

Hence, she didn't lose her virginity to another man.

From the start to the end, the man she was with was Mo Yesi.

"Mianmian, are you angry?" Mo Yesi frowned when he saw that she wasn't speaking. He reached out and gently pressed her shoulder, looking at her with his deep and dark

eyes. "I should have told you earlier. I was too worried and hesitant, that's why I dragged it out.

"Baby, I'm sorry."

Mo Yesi apologized sincerely. "I shouldn't have kept it from you. I kept it from you for so long because I was afraid you would hate me and alienate me. If you really hate me

because of this, I deserve it."

Even his decision to speak about it now was because their relationship had stabilized.

Qiao Mianmian still didn't say anything.

The more she kept quiet, the more uncertain Mo Yesi felt.

The man sighed. "You hate me, right?"

Should he not have said it?

If he didn't say it, she would never know.

"No." Qiao Mianmian looked at the man's darkened eyes and finally spoke after a few minutes of silence. "I don't hate you. I'm just a little angry. Why didn't you tell me earlier?"

If he'd told her earlier, she wouldn't have been so upset about it.

She dreamt about that night a few times.

When she woke up the next day, her heart was full of guilt.

She felt sorry for him.

"I'm sorry, Baby. I was wrong." The man's attitude was very good. Pulling her into his arms, he then lowered his head and kissed her forehead. His voice was low and deep.

"Give me a chance to correct myself. I won't hide anything from you anymore.

"I was too timid and afraid of losing you. I was wrong. Please forgive me."

