

Big Shot 301

Chapter 301: My Baby Is Going to Be Famous

He already put it this way, what else could the rest of them say.

Everyone knew Bai Yusheng's temper.

If they continued probing, he was going to lose it.

And when he really did lose his temper, he didn't let anyone off, regardless of who it was.

Everyone immediately kept quiet.

Bai Yusheng was satisfied by how they knew their place. He turned around and looked at Qiao Mianmian, who still seemed to be in shock. "Go back and wait for further instructions. Do well and don't disappoint me."

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Qiao Mianmian walked out of the audition room.

Jiang Luoli immediately went to her. "How did it go? How did it go?"

Qiao Mianmian seemed to be a little dazed, but there was a shine in her eyes and some excitement in her voice she couldn't hide. "Make a guess?"

"You succeeded?" Jiang Luoli could read her expression.

Qiao Mianmian smiled. "Mm! Luo Luo, I finally did it! Director Bai said it's decided that I'll play the third female role and told me to just await further instructions."

"Wow, that's amazing! Baby, your time has come, you're going to be famous!" Jiang Luoli got excited for her too and instinctively hugged her tight. "I knew it, I knew you'd succeed! Big Brother Bai likes to look out for newbies. He definitely couldn't have missed you!"

"If he could decide on you on the spot, it shows that he's really satisfied with you. This is so amazing, my Baby is going to be famous! Ah, I'm so happy for you!"

Jiang Luoli was genuinely happy for her.

Qiao Mianmian was born to be in the entertainment industry.

But she just hadn't been able to make her mark.

She wasn't even considered a proper actress in the field.

Meanwhile, Qiao Anxin, who was inferior to her in every way, was already a first-tier artiste.

This was too unfair.

Her Baby was so many times better than Qiao Anxin. If her baby had the same resources, she'd have been so popular by now.

She just couldn't take it that the shameless Qiao Anxin was doing better than her Baby.

It upset her.

How could a despicable mistress who snatched someone else's fiancé manage to live so well?

She deserved to be despised and insulted by everyone!

Qiao Mianmian hugged Jiang Luoli back. She was so agitated, she almost choked on her words. "Mm, I'm really happy too. Luo Luo, thank you. Thank you for all your help. It's thanks to you that I managed to get past this audition.

"I must've saved the whole galaxy in my past life to deserve a friend like you."

Qiao Mianmian really wondered what she'd done sometimes.

What exactly had she done to have a friend like Jiang Luoli?

Her biological sister wasn't even anything like that.

A sister like Qiao Anxin was worse than an ordinary friend.

It seemed like God wasn't too mean to her.

Although she'd been betrayed by a scum of a boyfriend and had to deal with Qiao Anxin and her equally terrible mother, God did give her many nice people too.

Qiao Chen, Jiang Luoli, and also Mo Yesi...

They were all making up for those voids.

With them, her life could still be wonderful.

As for the other detestable people, she could just ignore them like they were trash.

"Baby, why are you being so civil with me? We're already so close! Didn't we already have an agreement—when you make it big and rich in the future, you've got to support me like I'm your mistress. So, you could say I'm doing this for my own interests too."

Chapter 302: Is Your Audition Over?

"Baby, I can't wait for you to be rich and famous. That way, I won't have to feel bad about living a blissful life provided by you. My wish in this lifetime is to be a leech that doesn't have to worry about food or anything."

Jiang Luoli hadn't expected that her casual joke would come true.

Other than the fact that she wasn't somebody's mistress, she did achieve her other goals of living a good life.

Not only had she become the happy leech she'd wanted to be, but she'd also managed to be the best of them.

"No problem!" Qiao Mianmian smiled and said decisively. "Baby, wait for me to make it big. When that time comes, I'll provide for you for life! I'll get you any house and car you'd like."

“Hahaha, those are the most moving words I’ve heard from anyone.” Jiang Luoli was so excited. Then, she suddenly sighed. “If you didn’t have Prince Charming yet, I’d say it’s nice if we spent the rest of our lives together.”

“But it’s fine that you have Prince Charming too. We can still be together secretly without him knowing.”

“Hahaha, this sounds so good. I’m so excited at the thought of making Prince Charming a cuckold.”

There was no response.

Their excitement died down a little after a while.

Qiao Mianmian wanted to give Jiang Luoli a treat, and at the revolving restaurant, no less. The average cost per pax at that restaurant was at least 10,000 yuan.

Jiang Luoli was more than happy to hear that.

“Oh right, Baby, do you want to give Prince Charming a call first?”

They held hands as they headed for the exit of the hotel. Jiang Luoli said, “I feel like your luck has changed for the better ever since you got together with Prince Charming. Shouldn’t you give him a treat to thank him too?”

Qiao Mianmian stopped in her tracks.

She looked up at Jiang Luoli and blinked. “Oh right, he knows that I’m here for the audition today. I haven’t told him the good news yet.”

Speak of the devil.

Qiao Mianmian felt her cell phone vibrate just as she said it.

She saw that it was a message from Mo Yesi.

Mo Yesi: [Is your audition over?]

“Hahaha, we were just talking about Prince Charming and he sent you a text right away.” Jiang Luoli giggled. “Ask Prince Charming along, we can have lunch together.”

“I haven’t seen Prince Charming in days. It feels bad enough to go a day without seeing his handsome face.”

Qiao Mianmian: “... Hmph!”

She thought about how she and Jiang Luoli had gone more than a month without seeing each other during the vacation. Why hadn’t Jiang Luoli said anything like that back then?

What sort of bosom friend was she!

Jiang Luoli didn’t mind her reaction at all. She smiled cheekily and said, “Everyone likes admiring good looks! It’s just to a different extent for each person. Moreover, given Prince Charming’s looks, I believe that every other girl would react like me!

“Or they might be even more excited than I am. Look at how crazy they’ve gone over Han Xue in school, and Prince Charming is so many times better than Han Xue. If he was a student at our school, the girls would go insane!

“I’m already restraining myself very well alright.”

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

Jiang Luoli really had a way to convince people when she wanted to.

Chapter 303: White Lily With a Black Core

And whoever she convinced would end up thinking she really had a good point.

Qiao Mianmian saw how self-righteous she looked right now and somehow thought about Mo Shixiu.

She wondered how Jiang Luoli would react if she saw Mo Shixiu someday.

Would she still be able to smile and giggle this way in front of a man so stern and serious?

After all, Jiang Luoli had been obsessed with Mo Shixiu’s looks before. She’d even said that she would die in peace if she managed to meet Mo Shixiu just once in her lifetime.

It was obvious how much of a crush she had on him.

Given their status in the past, it’d have been impossible to ever meet a big shot like Mo Shixiu.

But now...

Now that she was Mo Shixiu’s sister-in-law, there’d be opportunities in the future.

She definitely had to share this blessing with her best friend.

Qiao Mianmian noted this in her mind, but she wasn’t going to let Jiang Luoli know about it until it was cast in stone.

She could take this as a surprise for her.

Qiao Mianmian replied Mo Yesi: [Mm, the audition just ended. Do you have time in the afternoon to lunch together?]

She’d just sent it out when she heard Jiang Luoli go “eww” in a disgusted tone. “Mianmian, is that woman in the white dress Qiao Anxin?”

Qiao Anxin?

Qiao Mianmian instinctively frowned when she heard that name.

She looked up at the revolving door.

And saw Qiao Anxin right away.

She was dressed in a flowy white dress and walking in with her manager. With light makeup on her face, she seemed like a beautiful white lily.

But in fact, she was a lily rotting from within.

A white flower with a black core.

“What’s she doing here?” Jiang Luoli frowned as well. She hated Qiao Anxin the moment she turned against Qiao Mianmian.

She could tell at one glance that Qiao Anxin was a scheming woman.

Back then, she’d reminded Qiao Mianmian to watch out for Qiao Anxin.

But Qiao Mianmian simply trusted Su Ze too much.

She’d even said that even if every man were to be a cheater, Su Ze would be an exception.

In the end...

Qiao Mianmian pursed her lips and kept quiet.

What was Qiao Anxin doing here?

“Could she be here for the audition too?” Jiang Luoli widened her eyes at the thought of this possibility. “But hasn’t she already confirmed her role in ‘Imperial Palace’? Does she even have time for another show?”

Qiao Anxin and her manager walked through the revolving door.

Qiao Anxin was slightly stunned at first when she saw Qiao Mianmian standing at the main lobby. But a second later, she smiled and walked in her direction.

“Sister.”

She greeted her sweetly with a smile.

Jiang Luoli felt her goosebumps surfacing.

Linda glanced at Qiao Anxin and felt a chill down her spine too.

She recalled how Qiao Anxin had that hatred in her eyes when she called Qiao Mianmian a bastard child just a half-hour ago.

How could she smile like this now?

This sort of two-faced person was the scariest.

Chapter 304: Will You Stop Disgusting Me?

That was her own artiste, but Linda couldn’t help but feel afraid of her two-faced ways.

Seeing Qiao Anxin’s “sweet” smile disgusted Qiao Mianmian as well. She didn’t bother hiding her unhappiness and coldly said, “Qiao Anxin, don’t call me Sister in future. We don’t have to be so hypocritical. Let’s just address each other by name.

“Otherwise, I’ll feel disgusted to hear it. You’re grossed out by saying it, and I’m worse off hearing it. Su Ze isn’t around now, and there’s no one to admire your performance, so you don’t have to be so dedicated.”

She was mean with every word she said.

There was no need to save any face for Qiao Anxin.

Jiang Luoli felt so good hearing that. She almost gave Qiao Mianmian a thumbs-up right there.

Her Baby was terrific.

She didn’t even use a single vulgarity on Qiao Anxin to make her turn pale from anger.

This rotten lily deserved to be treated like that.

“Sister, you...” Qiao Anxin was already looking awful, but she didn’t want to ruin her image.

There were so many other people in the lobby.

And she was a well-known artiste now.

Her every move was always being watched by countless pairs of eyes.

Her image would get tarnished if she didn’t watch herself.

“No, no, no.” Qiao Mianmian waved a finger at her face, ignoring the fury in her eyes. She smiled and said, “Qiao Anxin, I already told you that I feel disgusted when you address me this way. Please don’t continue to disgust me, okay?”

“Just call me by my name. Anyway, I don’t have such a shameless sister.”

“Y-You...” Qiao Anxin’s expression distorted as she fumed with anger.

She lifted her hand as if about to slap Qiao Mianmian on the face.

“Anxin.” Linda quietly reminded her. “Watch your image. People are watching, don’t fall into her trap.”

Qiao Anxin was stunned as she looked up and found that there were indeed people looking in her direction.

One of them was her arch-enemy.

She quickly retracted her arm.

But the anger in her eyes was still present.

She glared at Qiao Mianmian and clenched her teeth as she lowered her voice. “Qiao Mianmian, you’re too much.”

“Ay, finally.” Qiao Mianmian casually said to Jiang Luoli, “She finally understood what I’ve been trying to tell her. Thank goodness I don’t have to continue feeling disgusted by her. Otherwise, my dinner from last night would be all over the floor by now.”

Jiang Luoli would jump at any chance to insult Qiao Anxin, and at this point, she nodded approvingly. "Mm, even I was disgusted, not to mention you. No wonder it smelled so pungent just now, it must've been this vixen."

Qiao Anxin was a popular star now and had just become Su Ze's official girlfriend. She was getting everything she wanted.

And was smugger than ever before.

Everyone around her flattered her to get into her good books.

When had she last been humiliated like that?

It was bad enough that Qiao Mianmian insulted her like that.

But what right had Jiang Luoli to do the same?

She was going mad.

But in such a setting, she had no choice but to swallow her anger.

Her face practically inflated with all the anger she was holding in, and the look she shot Jiang Luoli was so menacing it seemed like she wanted to skin her alive.

Chapter 305: I Want to Skin Them Alive!

Even someone as gutsy as Jiang Luoli was taken aback.

Qiao Anxin usually looked sweet and nice.

She didn't seem the least bit aggressive.

This was the first time she witnessed Qiao Anxin's other side.

And this first time was rather terrifying.

"Anxin, let's go. Aren't you going to the audition? It's your turn soon, don't be late for it. Director Bai doesn't tolerate people who aren't punctual." Linda didn't want Qiao Anxin to act on impulse and regret her actions later.

She had put in much effort to get funds and resources to groom Qiao Anxin.

As much as she was unhappy with her now, she didn't want her own artiste to end up badly.

There was nothing to gain on her end if that happened.

Qiao Anxin took a deep breath and clenched her fist. "Qiao Mianmian, we'll see who has the last laugh."

Qiao Mianmian didn't give a hoot about her and simply smiled. "Alright, I'm waiting for you."

"You'll regret this."

Having spat her last words, Qiao Anxin walked past them and headed off.

Qiao Mianmian stood there for a few seconds before leaving with Jiang Luoli.

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In the elevator.

Qiao Anxin's expression darkened the moment the elevator doors closed.

She started yelling. "Slut! Who is she to be so arrogant in front of me. And that other slut Jiang Luoli. I'm going to skin them alive!"

Linda couldn't help but wince when she saw Qiao Anxin's menacing expression and tried to coax her. "Why stoop to their level? They're doing all this to make you angry, so you'd do something ugly in public.

"If you really did it, you'd have fallen into their trap. She's a nobody now while you're a celebrity. If anything, you're the one at a disadvantage if word gets out.

"You should know this very well."

Qiao Anxin still had her fists clenched. "Of course, I know this. Why else do you think I've been swallowing my anger? Qiao Mianmian is a nobody. She's in no position to be so arrogant in front of me!"

Was it all because of that mysterious man?

Was that why she'd become so arrogant?

Who exactly was that man?

Why was it that she was unable to find out his identity even after exhausting her resources and connections?

Was he really such an important and powerful person that he was under the radar?

She'd spent money to hire the best of private investigators, but there wasn't even a clue or trace after days of investigation.

But if he really was that sort of person, how would Qiao Mianmian get to know him?

Wait, how did they even know each other?

There were so many questions in her head, and she was getting increasingly curious about this man's identity and background.

"What's there to be angry about." Linda tried to appease her again and deliberately chose the right words. "She's inferior to you in every aspect; she can't even compare to you. If I were you, I wouldn't waste my time and energy on someone as irrelevant as her."

Chapter 306: I'll Audition for the Third Female Role Then

Qiao Anxin's expression softened slightly after hearing what Linda said.

There was even some smugness in her eyes.

That's right. She was the winner in both love life and career. So many people were envious of her.

Her good friends were even more envious when they found out that she was going to marry into the Su family. They talked about how she would be able to live a good life as Young Madam Su even if she were to stop working.

This career wasn't an easy one.

Most female celebrities dreamt of earning enough money for their dowry so that they could marry into a rich family and be a stay-home wife.

Qiao Anxin was very content with what she had in life.

But...

The thought of that mysterious man made her feel indignant.

If that man was richer and more powerful than Su Ze, she surely wouldn't take it lying down.

She actually didn't want to marry Su Ze until she figured out who that man really was.

Thankfully, Madam Su hadn't agreed to her being together with Su Ze. She still had the time.

"I wonder which character that slut auditioned for. Do you think she made it?" Qiao Anxin furrowed her brows, slightly worried.

That slut's face was too eye-catching.

She used to be a calefare in the background and never had the chance to properly show her face. That wasn't so worrying for Qiao Anxin.

But if she really managed to get a good role, that'd be bad news for her.

Linda said, "I checked it out. The female lead has already been decided. The audition today is to pick out the second and third female roles. The second female role has a huge part in the show, given her presence in the field now; she wouldn't be able to get it. I think she must've tried out for the third female role."

"Is that so?" Qiao Anxin smiled, but her eyes were cold. "I'll audition for the third female role then."

Linda was shocked. "The third female lead? Given your current level of popularity, taking the third female role is below you."

Qiao Anxin sneered. "I'd rather be disadvantaged slightly than give Qiao Mianmian a chance to showcase herself."

"But..."

"Don't say anymore. It's set."

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On the other side, Bai Yusheng took his leave not too long after Qiao Mianmian had had her turn.

He entered the elevator.

The assistant who followed Bai Yusheng asked, "Director Bai, you didn't have to come down personally today. Why did you..."

Come anyway?

Bai Yusheng smiled but did not answer the question. "What do you think of Qiao Mianmian?"

"Ah?" The assistant was a little shocked to be asked this question but answered politely anyway, "Beautiful. Stunning. The third female character was supposed to be a stunning beauty anyway, so her appearance really suits it."

Bai Yusheng nodded. "I think so too. When I saw her for the first time, it felt as if I saw Shen Yinian walk out of the book and stand before me.

"I came today as a favor for someone. I didn't expect it to be a pleasant surprise for myself." Bai Yusheng smiled as he said that.

The assistant was a little confused. "Director Bai, you mean you picked Qiao Mianmian because you owed someone a favor?"

"That was the case initially."

Bai Yusheng rubbed his chin as his eyes glistened. "But now, I think I have more to gain from this. Hahaha..."

Chapter 307: A More Relaxed, Uptight Version of His Old Self

The assistant was speechless.

Why was Director Bai smiling like a conman who'd just successfully tricked someone?

His expression was odd.

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At the Mo Firm.

The President's office.

Wei Zheng knocked on the door, entered, and delivered some news. "Chairman Mo, Young Madam's audition was successful. Director Bai said not to worry and that he would take good care of her. He also said that he's very satisfied with Young Madam and thanked you for recommending such a suitable actress for this role."

At the desk.

The man stopped flipping his documents.

Mo Yesi looked up slowly, showing his handsome face.

“He said he’s very satisfied?”

“Yes,” Wei Zheng replied matter-of-factly. “He said Miss Qiao was just the third female role he was looking for.”

Mo Yesi went silent for a bit before saying calmly, “In that case, he’s not actually repaying my favor. I actually did him another favor?”

Wei Zheng was a little stunned. “Well...”

“Alright, you may leave.” Mo Yesi waved him out.

“Yes, Chairman Mo.”

Wei Zheng closed the door behind him gently.

Mo Yesi put his documents aside and picked up his cell phone. He thought for a bit before sending Qiao Mianmian a text. [Is your audition over?]

His cell phone vibrated soon after.

Qiao Mianmian replied to him.

Mo Yesi smiled as he read the message. He used the intercom telephone and called Wei Zheng back in.

“Report my schedule for today.”

“Yes, Chairman Mo.”

Wei Zheng recalled for a while and reported: “Chairman Mo, for the rest of today, you have a lunch appointment with Chief Executive Zhang of Guang Fa Bank. Later in the afternoon, you have a golf session with the Director of Heng Tong Firm. There are no scheduled appointments at night at the moment.”

Mo Yesi said, “Cancel the lunch appointment.”

“You want to cancel the lunch appointment with Chief Executive Zhang?” Wei Zheng reminded him kindly. “Chairman Mo, Chief Executive Zhang made this appointment more than a week ago. It won’t be nice to cancel it like this. There’s a project coming up soon, requiring a huge loan from Guang Fa Bank.”

“Postpone it to tomorrow.” Mo Yesi smiled once again as he read Qiao Mianmian’s message. “Let Chief Executive Zhang know that I have an important matter to attend to at noon today.”

“... Yes, Chairman Mo.”

Seeing that his Boss had already made the decision, Wei Zheng couldn’t say more.

In any case, he felt that Chairman Mo had become a lot more wilful ever since he got married.

Chairman Mo used to be a very principled man.

If he’d made an appointment earlier, he definitely wouldn’t postpone it at the last minute.

At least, Wei Zheng had never seen him do something like this all these years.

Chairman Mo really was a more relaxed and uptight version of his old self since he returned...

No, it was since his marriage.

Wei Zheng could guess that Chairman Mo's sudden change in plans was because of Young Madam.

He'd only act like this when it involved Young Madam.

"Have you settled the matter I got you to look into the last time?" Mo Yesi suddenly recalled that he'd instructed Wei Zheng to acquire the Qiao family's villa. It was about time this was settled.

Chapter 308: Present It to Her Without Her Having to Work for It

"Chairman Mo, are you referring to the Qiao family's villa?"

"Yes."

Wei Zheng politely said, "It's almost settled. I already got someone to negotiate with the Qiao family. The value is good, but the Qiaos don't seem inclined to sell it.

"They said it's their home and property, and the Feng Shui there is good for them. They're unwilling to sell it no matter the price.

"Chairman Mo mentioned that if the normal procedure doesn't work, I can use other means. So, I caused some trouble for Qiao Ruhai. He'll have no choice but to sell the house to settle that issue."

"Mm, you did well. Remember, whatever it takes. You need to get that villa into our hands." Mo Yesi narrowed his eyes as he recalled how the Qiao family treated Qiao Mianmian.

He had no interest in that villa.

He insisted on getting it only because of Qiao Mianmian.

There was something that she valued in that building.

As long as she valued it and wanted it, he would present it to her without her having to work for it.

He was doing something so cliché.

But of course, when one really loved another person, he would be willing to give her anything she wanted.

He could even give her his whole heart.

"Alright, you may leave."

Mo Yesi waved him out once again.

"Yes, Chairman Mo."

Wei Zheng had just turned around when he heard his Boss call him again.

He turned to face him once again. "Chairman Mo, do you have further instructions for me?"

Mo Yesi was looking at his cell phone and was in deep thought. "What's a suitable congratulatory gift?"

"Ah?" Wei Zheng was a little stunned.

He only understood what was going on after a few seconds.

He made a guess, and tentatively asked, "Chairman Mo, you're thinking of getting a gift for Young Madam?"

Only Young Madam could get Chairman Mo to put in so much effort into something.

He used to get the female secretaries to settle any gifts that had to be given to others.

When had he ever bothered to ask about this personally?

Mo Yesi "Hm"-ed quietly.

"Chairman Mo, you're thinking of congratulating Young Madam on her successful audition?"

"Yes."

"Most women would like flowers or jewelry. But of course, what's most important is that you give Young Madam something she likes. That'd be more personal."

Mo Yesi furrowed his brows. "Something she likes?"

"Yes. Why don't you try sounding her out?"

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Qiao Mianmian and Jiang Luoli flagged down a cab at the entrance of the hotel and headed for the revolving restaurant.

Mo Yesi had taken her there once.

She received his text the moment they got into the cab.

Mo Yesi: [Mm, I'm free. Send me the address. I'll come and look for you.]

Qiao Mianmian smiled and replied instantly: [It's the revolving restaurant we went to before. Also, I want to share some good news. I passed the audition! I'm on the way there with Luo Luo now. I'll treat you guys to a feast today!]

Mo Yesi: [Jiang Luoli is with you?]

Qiao Mianmian seemed to detect some unhappiness in his text.

She could guess why and was slightly amused. She replied: [What's with that tone, Luo Luo is not an outsider. Moreover, I owe this audition opportunity to her. I really need to thank her the most.]

Chapter 309: Hubby, Hold It!

Mo Yesi: [I thought it was a date.]

Qiao Mianmian knew that this was what bothered him, and she had to stifle a laugh when she replied: [We meet every day, and we've got so much time with each other. Don't be so petty, alright?]

This time, Mo Yesi didn't reply instantly.

He only replied about a minute later with a single word: [Alright.]

Qiao Mianmian saw his reply and immediately imagined his obedient look as he typed it. He looked so adorable in her head.

She replied to him with a cute sticker.

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Mo Yesi was already in the car when he received her reply.

When he saw that emoji, only one thought emerged in his head.

To passionately want her in bed.

The sort in which she trembled and cried under him.

Just like that night when she cried and begged him as she turned red.

She'd actually sent him a sticker of a cat holding a person's hand. What's more, the caption for the sticker was: Hubby, hold it!

Mo Yesi read the word "Hubby" over and over again as he recalled the way Qiao Mianmian had addressed him so gently and softly the other time. He was actually having a physiological reaction.

He looked down, only to see a "raised" part of his body packed with desire.

He took a deep breath as he glanced at that part, which wasn't going down any soon, and grabbed a thin blanket by the side to cover it up.

Just a bit more.

When her damned Aunt Flo was gone, he'd get it back all at once, with interest!

He'd make her cry as she begged him for mercy.

The car pulled out.

When they drove past a florist, Mo Yesi got Wei Zheng to stop.

Wei Zheng looked out the window, saw the florist, and immediately guessed what Mo Yesi was thinking.

"Chairman Mo, let me know which flowers you'd like. I'll get them for you."

Wei Zheng felt that he couldn't have Chairman Mo get out of his seat just to get flowers.

Especially when he, the assistant, was around.

Mo Yesi opened the car door and said, "Wait here for me. I'll go have a look."

With that, he got off.

The man stood out no matter where he was because of his height.

So, it wasn't surprising when two girls immediately shrieked when they saw him get out of the car.

"Wow, look at that man. He's so handsome!"

"Is that a Rolls-Royce? Wow, he's rich and handsome, the best of the best."

"He looks at least 1.86 meters. Those long legs... Could he be a model?"

The two girls were chatting excitedly and blushing when he walked past them.

A few other girls were stealing glances too. Such a hunk naturally attracted them.

One of them even went up to him to ask for his contact information.

She was a young girl, likely under 20. "Hi, hello. Could we be friends?"

"I'm Chen..."

The girl had mustered her courage to introduce herself but was cut off abruptly by his low and distant voice. "Please excuse me. I'm going to the florist to get my wife some flowers."

Chapter 310: Chairman Mo Was Attracting Too Many Butterflies

"W-Wife?" The girl was stunned for a moment as her heart shattered.

Such an eligible hunk... but he's taken?

The other girls seemed shocked and at a loss too. But on second thought, which woman wouldn't want such a good man?

This man had probably been surrounded by women all his life.

How could he be the sort that remained a bachelor at his age?

They wondered what his wife must look like. Was she a beauty too?

There was so much more gentleness in his eyes when he mentioned his wife.

And he was personally picking flowers for her at the florist.

He must really love her.

The young girls were all envious.

But they weren't thick-skinned enough to harass him further, knowing that he had a wife.

In the car.

Wei Zheng thought his Chairman Mo was really too charming.

No matter where he was, there'd always be a swarm of women attracted to him.

Well, that was why he felt that he should've been the one to get out of the car instead.

After all, Chairman Mo's handsome face was too eye-catching.

"Hello, welcome."

The florist came forward the moment Mo Yesi entered the store.

She was evidently stunned for a moment when her gaze landed on him.

The man was in a black top and black pants, his long legs standing out elegantly, and his facial features as perfect as a sculptor's work of art. He was dressed rather simply, but the air he exuded was nevertheless classy.

The florist was lost in thoughts for a few seconds.

Until she heard him say, "Pick out some flowers for me that girls would like. It's a gift."

The florist's heart rate picked up as she heard that captivating voice. "Mister, could I ask who it's for? A colleague, friend, or..."

"My wife."

There was some affection in his voice when he said that.

Just like the girls he'd bumped into outside, the florist also felt a little disheartened to find out that he was already someone else's man.

"Oh, oh. Mister, please wait for a moment. I'll pick out some flowers for you right away."

The florist couldn't help but steal a few more glances at him when she turned around.

This customer really was very handsome.

His looks, physique, charisma, taste in fashion, and all were top-notch.

He was simply the perfect partner to a woman.

The sort that mesmerized a whole population.

He was so handsome. And by the way he dressed, he seemed rather rich too. And he was so nice to his wife?

His wife must've saved the entire universe in her past life to be able to marry such a wonderful man.

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Qiao Mianmian sent Mo Yesi another message when she and Jiang Luoli arrived at the restaurant.

Mo Yesi replied quickly, saying that he was arriving in a few minutes.

Both of them took their seats, and the waiter handed them the menu.

Qiao Mianmian flipped through it for a while and then handed it to Jiang Luoli. "Luo Luo, you decide."

“We’re ordering it right now?” Jiang Luoli asked, “Are we not waiting for Prince Charming? Let’s order when he comes.”

“He’ll be here very soon. You can order a few items you like first.” Qiao Mianmian patted her own chest as she smiled and said, “Pick anything you want. You don’t have to consider the price.”