

Big Shot 3021

Chapter 3021 The End (4)

Her question was a little silly, but Mo Yesi looked at her affectionately and answered her gently and patiently, "This is our son. His mother is a stunning beauty. He inherited his mother's good genes, so he's naturally good-looking."

"What stunning beauty." Qiao Mianmian glared at him innocently, but her heart was filled with sweetness. "Our son obviously looks like you, I can't tell how he looks like me."

The baby was like a mini version of Mo Yesi.

Although his facial features weren't fully developed and weren't deep enough, she could tell that he looked like Mo Yesi.

His eyes, nose, and mouth were all like Mo Yesi's.

Qiao Mianmian had seen his childhood photos before. They were almost identical to the baby.

Hence, she felt that genes were really magical.

Mo Yesi looked at his son and then at her. "He looks like you, too."

Qiao Mianmian pursed her lips and sized up her son again. She couldn't find anything that looked like her.

He probably inherited her fair skin and thick black hair.

She heard that her hair was already very thick when she was young.

Now her son was just like her, with dark and dense hair.

"Oh right, think of our son's name." Qiao Mianmian covered her mouth and yawned. "Think of a few first. When I wake up, I'll see if there's anything suitable." "Alright, then you sleep first. I'll think of a few names for our son. If you don't think they are suitable, we'll think about it together."

Mo Yesi placed the baby back on the crib and then helped Qiao Mianmian lie down slowly. He then covered her with the blanket.

Qiao Mianmian was really tired.

She fell asleep soon after.

Mo Yesi heard her say his name as if she was talking in her sleep.

He bent down and listened.

This time, he heard it clearly.

"Hubby, I love you so much. I love our baby, too. Hubby, I want to be with you forever... forever..."

Mo Yesi looked at the sleeping girl affectionately and planted a soft kiss on her lips. "Baby, I love you too. I'll always love you."

On the day of Mo Ci's 100th-day banquet, Mo Yesi's usual low-profile and dislike for crowds was nowhere to be seen as he organized a huge banquet for his son. Everyone in Yuncheng City who had a little face was invited.

Most famous figures in the political and business world were invited.

A lot of people from the entertainment industry were also invited.

The 100-day banquet was held in the Mo Residence. It was an open-air venue, and the venue was beautifully decorated. It was extremely luxurious, and there were all sorts of luxury brands. There were even so many that it was like picking up cabbages from the market.

Everyone knew that the Mo family was one of the richest families in Yuncheng City.

But because they had always been low-profile and didn't like to show their wealth, most people didn't know how rich they were even though they knew that they were rich.

The 100-day banquet this time had broadened many people's horizons. They realized how big the gap between such a top-notch wealthy family and ordinary rich people was.

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The other so-called rich families couldn't even be compared to the Mo family.

A drone hovered above the open-air garden, recording everything that happened at the banquet.

In order to protect Young Master Mo's privacy, the reporters were not allowed to enter.

The pastries and delicacies were placed in various corners of the garden. Hundreds of attendants carried silver trays filled with champagne and fine wine as they shuttled through the bustling crowd.

The world-renowned orchestra was playing beautiful and moving music on the spot. It was said that this orchestra was the royal band of Country M, and they had always performed for the royal family. This time, the royal family of Country M took the initiative to arrange for the royal band to come over to cheer up the Young Master of the Mo family's 100-day banquet.

The Mo Residence was bustling.

At the airport.

Yan Shaoqing looked at his friend and sighed. "Must you leave?"

Gong Zeli smiled and patted him on the shoulder. "It's not like you won't come back. Why are you so sad? If you want to see me, you can fly over anytime."

Yan Shaoqing sighed again. "That's true, but you'll be overseas. It's not as convenient as it is now. You can ask me out whenever you want to meet me. But since you've decided, what else can I say?"

"But how many years are you planning on staying abroad? It'll take you at least three to five years to build the overseas market. Are you planning to stay overseas the entire time?"

Yan Shaoqing didn't expect Gong Zeli to fall so deeply.

Qiao Mianmian had already given birth, but he still hadn't come out.

He said that the Gong Corporation wanted to expand to the overseas market, so he decided to personally go overseas to manage the newly established company. But Yan Shaoqing knew very well why he was going overseas.

The Gong Corporation's main revenue market was in China.

Even if a new company was established overseas, he didn't need to go there.

But it was good that he was going overseas. Once there, he could start a new life. Perhaps in a year or two, he could completely let go of her.

Gong Zeli kept quiet for a while before looking up at Madam Gong, whose eyes were red and swollen from crying. After a while, he said, "It's decided to be three years. If there's nothing special, I probably won't be back." "You..." Yan Shaoqing couldn't help but sigh again. He felt that he sighed more on this day than in the past year.

"Alright, it's almost time for the security check." Gong Zeli looked away from Madam Gong and lowered his eyes. His long and thick eyelashes covered the emotions that flashed past his eyes.

Unwillingness, reluctance, pain, confusion...

When he looked up again, no emotion could be seen on his face.

He took out a box from his bag and handed it to Yan Shaoqing.

Yan Shaoqing was stunned. "What's this?"

Gong Zeli's voice was calm. "Give the gift to the baby for me."

Gong Zeli didn't specify who it was for, but Yan Shaoqing immediately understood.

This was a gift Gong Zeli prepared for Qiao Mianmian's baby.

Yan Shaoqing took it. The box was made of sandalwood, and he guessed that it was a longevity lock.

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"Alright, leave it to me. But, can I know what it is?"

Gong Zeli kept quiet for a while before nodding. "You can open it." Yan Shaoqing opened the box and was shocked to see the gift inside. He looked up and asked, "Isn't this your amulet?"

"Mm." Gong Zeli nodded. "I think this amulet is rather effective. It has protected me for many years. Now, let someone else use it."

Yan Shaoqing was shocked. "This is the amulet you've been wearing since you were young. It even took a few calamities for you. You... are giving it to someone else?"

Gong Zeli was weak and often encountered bad things when he was young. Madam Gong went to the temple and asked for an eminent monk for an amulet.

This amulet was very effective. Ever since he put it on, his body had been getting better. After that, he encountered a few more dangerous situations but managed to escape.

Gong Zeli had been wearing it ever since.

Hence, this amulet was very, very important to him.

"It's not anyone else." Gong Zeli's eyes were dark. "That's Mianmian's child. I hope he can grow up healthily."

Back then, she saved his life, but he mistook her for the wrong person.

Even if he wanted to make it up to her after finding out the truth, it was too late.

Now, he hoped that this amulet that he had worn since he was young would be able to protect her child.

"Shaoqing, help me send another message to Ah Si. Tell him to treat Mianmian well. If he dares to do anything to let her down, I won't let him off."

Yan Shaoqing was speechless.

He didn't dare to say this to Mo Yesi.

But he felt that Gong Zeli didn't need to worry about this at all.

Mo Yesi doted on Qiao Mianmian so much that he almost gave her the stars.

"Alright, I really have to go. Let's meet up again when we have time." Gong Zeli walked past Yan Shaoqing and said a few words to the crying Madam Gong. Then, he turned around and went to the boarding gate.

After the security check, he turned around and waved at Yan Shaoqing and Madam Gong. He then left without looking back.

Soon, he disappeared.

Yan Shaoqing retracted his gaze and looked down at the wooden box in his hand.

Perhaps when Gong Zeli was completely relieved and let go of Qiao Mianmian, everything would return to how it was before.

He looked forward to that day.

Yan Shaoqing stood at the gate for a few minutes before putting the wooden box away. He turned and said to Madam Gong, who was wiping her tears, "Aunt Gong, let's go back too."

Madam Gong was still looking in the direction Gong Zeli left in, before reluctantly looking away.

Yan Shaoqing walked forward and held her hand gentlemanly as they left the airport.

On the plane to Country M. Gong Zeli took out his cell phone and opened a photo album.

It was a picture he took secretly.

In the photo, the girl had bright eyes and white teeth. Her facial features were exquisite, and she looked especially good when she smiled. Her smile was warm and beautiful.

Her smile seemed to make the world better.

Gong Zeli looked down at the girl in the photo for a long time. "Mianmian, you have to be happy," he murmured.

She had to be happy.

The End