

Big Shot 31

Chapter 31: Boss Lady Was Not Satisfied

“Let’s go, didn’t you say you wanted to go to the restaurant on the top floor of the Global Center for Western food?” Su Ze probably realized that what he said wasn’t right, and when he spoke, his voice was much softer. “After we eat, we can go jewelry shopping again. Didn’t you fancy a necklace before? We can go buy it later.”

Qiao Anxin’s expression got better.

She looked up at Su Ze’s young and handsome face, and finally, the dissatisfaction in her heart dissipated.

So what if Qiao Mianmian was really intimate with a rich person?

The person she was intimate with was probably an old man.

And Su Ze was young, rich, handsome, and gentle to her. How could a terrible old man compare to that?

Just when she felt a little sense of superiority, the other two clerks in the shop came over and apologized. “Our apologies, Ms. Qiao, Mr. Su. The clothes in our shop cannot be sold to you. We have not swiped Mr. Su’s card and we will return it to you.”

Su Ze was stunned, then he frowned and his face sank. “Why can’t you sell it to us?”

“We also only received the notice.” The clerk looked at him innocently. “Mr. Su, if you have any questions, you can go and ask our leader.”

Another clerk was tidying up the clothes they had just bought. He took them out of the packing bag and hung them back into the shop window.

Seeing this, Qiao Anxin’s expression was extremely bitter. She felt so embarrassed and ashamed.

Her face was green and she looked very wronged. Her eyes reddened as she said, “Brother Ah Ze, is this the doing of my sister? We only helped her with good intentions, how could she...

“You still said that you understood her well and that she wouldn’t do such a thing. But if she didn’t know a powerful person, how could she have such authority? Brother Ah Ze, it’s not that I want to badmouth my sister, but Chen Chen is still in the hospital, she has been jobless for a while, and you have just broken up with her. Her finances must be very tight right now.

“She’s short of money now...”

Qiao Anxin stopped here.

Su Ze pursed his lips tightly, his face gloomy.

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After Qiao Mianmian came out of the women’s clothing store, she was not in the mood to go elsewhere.

“Madam, aren’t you shopping anymore?” The driver accompanied her and asked respectfully.

Qiao Mianmian shook her head.

She thought she was very unlucky.

With so many stores in the mall, why did she have to go into the store where Qiao Anxin and Su Ze were shopping in?

Now she was disgusted by the two and those shop assistants, and she had no appetite at all.

At this time, her phone rang.

She picked it up and saw it was from Mo Yesi.

She had just saved Mo Yesi’s mobile phone number in her address book, and the caller ID was his name.

“Hello.” Qiao Mianmian picked up.

The man’s deep, magnetic voice drew into her ears. “Are you still shopping?”

“No.” Qiao Mianmian pouted, her voice sounding moody.

“Are you unhappy?”

“No...”

Mo Yesi suddenly said, “It seems that the person in charge of the shopping mall should be changed. Chen Hui is so unreliable, I guess it’s no longer necessary for him to be the boss of Shengdong Department Store.”

President Chen?

Was that the President Chen who had helped her just now?

Qiao Mianmian was surprised. “Why do you want to replace President Chen?”

Mo Yesi said in a cool voice, “He is unable to do things well and didn’t make the lady boss happy. What’s the point of keeping him?”

Chapter 32: Qiao Mianmian, What Do You Mean?

Qiao Mianmian went quiet.

Her face was slightly hot. “Cough, it has nothing to do with President Chen. He handled it very well. I’m not dissatisfied.”

“Then why are you still unhappy?”

“... Maybe I’m hungry.” Qiao Mianmian had no choice but to think of a reason.

Then she heard the man on the other end of the phone chuckle lowly. "Oh. I'm sorry, there are a lot of things today and I've been working for a while. In the future, I will try to come home from work as soon as possible to accompany you."

Qiao Mianmian: "Cough, cough..."

She... didn't mean that!

"I'm here." Mo Yesi paused and said, "Do you want me to find you, or..."

"I'll go to you," Qiao Mianmian said before he finished. "I'll go down immediately."

Mo Yesi had good looks.

She was worried that he would get all kinds of attention if he came up.

She still thought it was better to be lowkey.

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She went to the underground parking lot.

A black Bentley shone its headlights.

As soon as Qiao Mianmian walked by, the door opened.

Inside the car.

The man was holding a thin laptop in his hand, sitting a little lazily. His cold and deep eyes swept across the computer screen, then he raised his head and looked directly at Qiao Mianmian.

They stared at each other.

His eyes were deep as a pond, and her shadow was reflected in his dark eyes.

The underground parking lot was a bit dim.

There were lights in the car.

He sat in the warm light, and his handsome face was shrouded with the soft light, making the lines on his face seem extremely soft and gentle.

Even the light in his eyes seemed to soften.

Qiao Mianmian's heart suddenly skipped a beat.

Mo Yesi stared at her for a few seconds and then turned away. "Why are you still standing there? Come in."

"... Oh."

Qiao Mianmian took a deep breath, touched her slightly hot cheek, and stooped into the car.

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The door was closed.

Space seemed to narrow down at once.

There was a faint aroma in the compartment, which was not as pungent as an ordinary car's perfume. It was a very nice and elegant aroma.

Qiao Mianmian's heart was beating fast.

She felt his eyes on her the moment she got into the car.

The man beside her was looking at her without shyness.

Qiao Mianmian was uncomfortable.

Just when she wanted to speak, the man's deep, seductive voice rang in her ears. "Why didn't you buy anything? Did you get the card from Uncle Li?"

"I did."

At the mention of the card, Qiao Mianmian remembered that she wanted to return the card and the watch to him.

"So why didn't you buy anything? Didn't you see something you liked?" Mo Yesi frowned.

As if he was dissatisfied that she didn't spend a penny of his.

Qiao Mianmian went quiet.

She found the black card from her bag, his two million-odd watch, and handed it to him. "Mo Yesi, I'm giving it back to you. These things are too valuable, Chen Chen and I can't accept it."

Mo Yesi's frown deepened even further.

The expression on his face was not very good. "Qiao Mianmian, what do you mean?"

As soon as his face sank, Qiao Mianmian was a little scared.

She was not a timid person by nature.

However, his masculine energy was really too powerful.

Qiao Mianmian really feared him.

Under the gaze of the man's extremely oppressive and deterrent eyes, Qiao Mianmian swallowed nervously. "Mo Yesi, although we are already husband and wife, I don't think I'm very comfortable with this relationship. I hope you can give me some time."

Chapter 33: Don't Throw a Tantrum, Okay?

"I'm very grateful that you're so good to Chen Chen. But this watch really doesn't suit him. You can force him to accept it, but he won't dare to wear it out. If you really want to give him something, you can give him something less expensive."

“As for this card...”

She hesitated before saying, “I can make a little money myself. I...”

Before she finished, she was interrupted by the man’s cold voice. “I can take the watch back temporarily, but I will give it to him when he is suitable to wear it. This card, however, you must keep it.”

“I...”

“If it’s known that my wife still needs to make her own money and spend her own money, won’t I feel ashamed?”

“I didn’t...”

Mo Yesi raised his hand to interrupt her again. His eyes were slightly dimmed and narrowed, and his voice was a little cold. “Qiao Mianmian, did you refuse Su Ze’s money before too?”

Qiao Mianmian paused.

She pursed her lips and remained silent.

Of course she didn’t refuse Su Ze’s money.

But how was it the same?

She and Su Ze had known each other for so many years. As for him... less than a day.

Her silence made the man next to her colder.

In the driving seat.

Uncle Li saw in the rear-view mirror that the atmosphere between the two wasn’t right, so he summoned the courage to say, “Master, Madam, where are you going to eat?”

Qiao Mianmian kept her lips tight and didn’t say a word.

She was frightened by Mo Yesi and was a little angry with him.

She didn’t think she was wrong.

So what if she was married to him?

They had only just met for less than a day.

To her, this so-called “husband” was no different from a stranger.

How could she get used to spending a stranger’s money so quickly!

When Qiao Mianmian was angry, her face bulged and her eyes rounded. She also liked to twist her head to one side and ignore him.

Looking at her awkward posture, Mo Yesi felt the pent up frustration in his heart disappear.

He chuckled and pressed a hand on her shoulder, pulling her body towards him. “Are you angry?”

Qiao Mianmian pursed her lips and lowered her eyes, refusing to speak.

Mo Yesi raised his eyebrows, and the smile on his lips deepened. "Sorry, let me apologize to you."

"My attitude was bad just now, I shouldn't have spoken to you like that. Did I scare you?"

The girl's eyelashes fluttered slightly, and she bit her pink lips tightly, her face still bulging.

Mo Yesi looked down at her for a moment, pinching her jaw with his fingers, and raised her head.

He lowered his voice and stared at her with deep eyes. "Mianmian, don't throw a tantrum, okay?"

"Just understand that my previous reaction was out of jealousy... I'm a little jealous of Su Ze."

His cold fingers were locked on her jaw.

When he got closer, the scent of his body penetrated Qiao Mianmian's nose.

Qiao Mianmian's ears were almost crisped off instantly with the word "Mianmian" screaming itself into her ears.

Even her heart trembled.

The man's light voice was seductive, causing Qiao Mianmian's heart to tremble.

Her face was hot again, and she didn't even remember that she was angry.

She looked up and stared at his intense gaze. Her heart trembled again and her face blushed red.

This man's face was too handsome and charming.

His eyes were even more fascinating.

If she was careless, she would be lost in the vast ocean that was his eyes.

Chapter 34: Young Master Is Such a Flirt

"I-I'm not angry." Qiao Mianmian's face was red. As he inched closer, she felt difficulty breathing.

"Is that so?" Mo Yesi moved towards her again by two centimeters. His warm and gentle breath was against her lips. His fingers were placed on her chin, lightly caressing it. "Kiss me and I'll believe you."

"Wait, what?!"

Qiao Mianmian's eyes widened in shock.

Mo Yesi looked at her slightly opened mouth. He squinted as his eyes flickered in a different light.

Her lips felt amazing.

It had a sweet taste.

He tasted it many times that night.

Thinking of what happened that night, his eyes came even more alive.

Seeing the burning fire in his eyes, Qiao Mianmian got nervous and pushed him away.

She shifted to the side to keep a distance from him. Red as a tomato, she said, "Mo Yesi, can you be more serious?"

She was extremely flustered by his actions.

She even had the urge to run away.

She was like a shocked rabbit with her ears straightened up.

She wasn't just blushing on her cheek, even her fair ears had now gone pink.

Mo Yesi had to overcome the impulse to pinch her ear affectionately. He didn't want to make her even shyer than she already was.

After all, he and his little wife were only married for less than a day.

He did not want to scare her too much.

"Ok." Mo Yesi straightened up and adjusted his buttons. He said with a serious face, "Let's eat first. We will do the deed after the meal."

Boom...

Qiao Mianmian's face reddened as blood rushed to her face.

She could feel her face burning.

From the outside, he looked so solemn and cold.

How was that deep inside, he was so cheeky?

Was he like this in front of others?

On the driver's seat.

Uncle Li's face reddened when he heard their conversation.

Gosh, who knew Young Master was such a flirt.

He initially thought that Young Master would not know how to get along with Young Madam.

It seemed like his worries were unnecessary.

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They ate at a high-class revolving restaurant.

On the 68th floor of the skyscraper.

The best seat in the restaurant was specially reserved for Mo Yesi at all times.

The manager came to welcome him and greeted respectfully. "Young Master Mo."

“Mm.” Mo Yesi nodded in reply.

The manager looked at Qiao Mianmian, who exited the lift with Mo Yesi. Seeing her student-like demeanor, he got stunned and asked, “Young Master Mo, this is...?”

“I...”

Before she could say anything more, he wrapped his arm around her waist and pulled her closer forcefully. “This is my wife.”

“Y-Young Madam Mo?!”

The manager stood rooted in shock.

He looked at Qiao Mianmian in disbelief, as if someone just told him doomsday was tomorrow.

A few seconds later, he came back to his senses and hurriedly bowed towards Qiao Mianmian. “Young Madam Mo, good evening to you.”

“Ahem, good evening.”

It was her first time having people greet her by bowing down.

She seemed a little uneasy.

Mo Yesi looked at her, smirked and walked forward, holding tightly onto her slender waist.

After a couple of steps, Qiao Mianmian suddenly felt a warm breath spilling onto her ears. The fragrance of the man also rushed into her nose.

Chapter 35: You Are Mo Yesi’s Wife

She could hear his deep, sexy voice in her ears. “Don’t feel uneasy. You are Mo Yesi’s wife. You deserve this respect. You will soon realize that your status as Mrs. Mo will bring you many more good things.

“Soon, you will get used to being treated like this.”

He inched closer to her.

So close that when he spoke, Qiao Mianmian could feel his soft and warm lips rubbing against her earlobe.

All she could smell was him, his rousing hormones.

She wondered what perfume he was using.

It was unexpectedly pleasant.

As she breathed in his smell and listened to his deep, arousing voice, Qiao Mianmian’s heart palpitated. She could feel her chest trembling.

This distance... was too intimate.

Apart from Su Ze, she had never been so intimate with any other man before.

“Mo Yesi...”

She turned her head around, intending to tell him to move away. As she turned around, his lips landed on her cheek.

Both of them blanked out in shock.

Qiao Mianmian looked at him startled. A few seconds later, her face turned pink with embarrassment.

She bit her lip as her eyes flickered and her earlobes reddened.

Mo Yesi was also shocked.

However, after he saw her red cheeks, a dark fire flashed across his eyes.

By the side.

The restaurant manager’s mouth was agape, shocked by what he had seen.

Oh my goodness.

Words were that Young Master Mo had purged himself of desires and was not attracted to women.

No matter how pretty or sexy the woman, he would not give her another look, nor show any interest.

Rumors were that there was once a hot female star who wanted to hook up with him. She managed to sneak into his hotel room.

Stripped naked and hidden under the sheets.

It was a popular star with a hot body.

However, she failed and was thrown out of the room by Mo Yesi’s bodyguards.

After that, she was banned from the industry.

From then on, many women who wanted to hook up with him no longer dared to do so.

From the incident, everyone learned that Young Master Mo could only be observed from afar and was unapproachable.

No matter how much they lusted for him, they did not dare to go close to him.

However...

If he had seen right, the one who initiated it was Young Master Mo.

Mrs. Mo was instead the one who was shyer and trying to avoid him.

He flirted with her so much her face went red.

Seems like Young Master Mo liked this sort of innocent student.

No wonder those sexy stars failed.

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Qiao Mianmian was still blushing when they sat down.

Her heart beat faster whenever she recalled that unintentional “kiss”.

Mo Yesi had his eyes on her. His eyes burned with passion and lust when looking at her.

Qiao Mianmian did not even dare to look back.

But even without her looking, she could feel his gaze on her.

She felt inexplicably nervous.

It was not like this when she was with Su Ze.

But Mo Yesi...

The moment she saw this man, she got uneasy and anxious.

Chapter 36: Good to Not Be Picky

She felt cramped and didn't know where to put her feet and hands.

The waiter brought the menu over.

Mo Yesi turned over the pages and asked her, “What do you like to eat?”

“Anything...”

“You're not a picky eater?”

“I'm not.”

His Adam's apple rolled gently, and a low chuckle came from his throat. “It's good that you're not a picky eater, it's easier to raise you. I like people who aren't picky.”

Qiao Mianmian went quiet.

Why did she feel like this man was constantly flirting with her!

Her heart was beating fast enough.

She wouldn't be able to bear it if it started beating faster!

“Mo Yesi...”

She took a deep breath, looked up, and flushed. “Can I ask you a question?”

“Hmm? Sure.”

Opposite, the man's face was so beautiful and suffocating that she didn't dare to look at him for too long. She only looked at him for a few seconds before blushing again. “Why me?”

She had doubts and confusion in her eyes. "With your qualifications, you should have many options."

Why did he pick her?

Any prestigious lady he picked casually would have been better than her.

Qiao Mianmian knew that she had an advantage in appearance, but she wasn't narcissistic enough to think that Mo Yesi liked her beauty and fell in love with her at first sight.

Objectively speaking, if a man like Mo Yesi grew up with such an identity, how could he possibly lack beauties around him?

He must have seen all sorts of stunning beauties before?

Mo Yesi raised his eyebrows lightly. "You really want to know?"

"Yup."

"Maybe it's because you are the only woman who won't make me repulsive." Mo Yesi didn't plan to lie to her and honestly said, "Other than you, I will feel very upset when other women approach me. I think we can try living together for a while, so I can find out the reason why."

After hearing his answer, Qiao Mianmian was silent for a while.

Before that, Uncle Li had told her about this.

She hadn't really believed it.

But now, after hearing him say it, she felt like he didn't need to lie to her.

So, did he really have a repulsive reaction to other women?

"You didn't have to get married to me."

She frowned slightly. "You should find a woman you like. Even if you can't find one now, I'm sure you will be able to find her in the future."

"Like?" He narrowed his deep eyes. "What is like?"

"..."

"Like is when you miss a person when you can't see her. After seeing her, you will be very happy and content. And you will really want to be close to her and want to do something intimate with her. When you are happy, you will want to share it with her immediately, and when you are unhappy, the first thing you want is to talk to her. If you like someone, you will blush when you see him, and your heart will beat faster, you'll..."

"Ahem."

Qiao Mianmian's voice came to an abrupt halt and her face flushed suddenly.

She, she, what was she talking about?

When she saw Mo Yesi, didn't she blush and feel her heart accelerate uncomfortably?

Did she like Mo Yesi?

How could that be!

She lifted a pair of watery eyes from her coughing and looked at the man's extremely handsome face, feeling her heartbeat accelerating again.

Thinking of what she had just said, she panicked. "I, I was rambling blindly."

Mo Yesi looked at her thoughtfully. After a moment, he looked seriously at her and asked, "If two of the conditions are met, does that still count?"

"Ah?" Qiao Mianmian blinked.

He pursed his lips, and then solemnly said, "I miss you when I can't see you. When I see you, I want to be close to you and want to do something intimate with you. Mianmian, does this mean I like you?"

Chapter 37: Losing Him, You Will Feel Pain

Qiao Mianmian was stunned for a few seconds and blushed fiercely.

Her face was very hot as if a fire was burning it. "Mo Yesi, you, don't joke with me."

"It's not a joke." The man looked directly into her eyes, and there was an undisguised desire in them.

"Mianmian, I really want you."

"You..."

Qiao Mianmian faced those scorching eyes full of deep desire, feeling panicked and wanting to run away.

She blushed terribly and stood up anxiously. "I'm going to the bathroom."

Then, she almost fled.

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She rinsed cold water on her face for a long time before she felt her face cool down.

Her beating heart slowly calmed down.

But when she thought of what the man just said, her heartbeat sped up again.

He had said: Mianmian, I really want you.

The low, sexy voice seemed to ring in her ear again. Qiao Mianmian stretched out her hand and covered her still hot face. She was just about to leave the bathroom when she heard a familiar voice behind her.

"Sister? Is that you?"

Qiao Mianmian went quiet.

Was she really out of luck today?

Otherwise, how could she meet Qiao Anxin at this restaurant again?

Before she spoke, she heard Qiao Anxin's voice again. "It really is you. Why did you come to this restaurant, did you make an appointment?"

Qiao Mianmian turned around.

Seeing Qiao Anxin's annoying face, she was so annoyed that she didn't give her a good attitude. "What does it have to do with you why I'm here? Make way, don't block my road."

Qiao Anxin stood still.

Her eyes were judgemental. "Sister, this restaurant is the highest-end western restaurant in Yuncheng. To eat here, you have to book at least half a month in advance. Moreover, the minimum single consumption is not less than five figures."

"According to Sister's current economic situation, I'm afraid that you cannot afford such a place."

Qiao Mianmian looked at her coldly. "Oh, really? So?"

Qiao Anxin bit her lower lip and said softly, "Sister, I know that after Brother Ah Ze broke his engagement with you, you have suffered a lot. After all, you have known each other for so many years, so even if you have no love, you still have affection. Losing him would surely be painful.

"However, you can't let yourself go because of this. Our Qiao family also has a certain status in Yuncheng. If you let others know that you went to find big money, this thing will spread really unpleasantly. By then, how will our Qiao family have the face to go out?"

"If Sister wants to find another boyfriend, there are a lot of young unmarried boys in Brother Ah Ze's company. We can help you find a reliable man. Sister, you..."

"Qiao Anxin, are you done?"

Qiao Mianmian was so sick that she was about to vomit out last night's dinner, so she interrupted her relentlessly.

"Sister." Qiao Anxin bit her lip and looked at her sadly. "It's all for your own good. I really don't want to see you continue to lose yourself."

"Oh, lose myself?" Qiao Mianmian just thought it was ridiculous.

She narrowed her cold and taunting eyes and looked at Qiao Anxin's pleasantly gentle face without any warmth in them.

She took a step forward.

"Sister, what do you want to do!" Qiao Anxin covered her face immediately and hurriedly took a step back.

She had been slapped by Qiao Mianmian before.

Chapter 38: Don't You Think You Have Failed?

Until now, the swelling on her face had not completely gone down.

In a few days, she would have to film with the crew, so she couldn't hurt her face anymore.

Qiao Mianmian was 1.68 meters tall, a lot taller than Qiao Anxin, who was only 1.63 meters.

When she looked down at Qiao Anxin, the coldness in her eyes scared Qiao Anxin, who took two steps back.

Looking at the shrinking Qiao Anxin, Qiao Mianmian raised her chin and said coldly, "Qiao Anxin, you seem to have a hobby of collecting rubbish. Don't think that everyone else is like you. It's just a man I don't want anymore, yet you picked him up so elatedly. Are you so happy and proud of that?"

"In the past, in order to snatch resources, you changed rich partners one after another and finally managed to climb to where you are today. Now, you've forgotten your past hurt, but you've also forgotten about those events? If I had such thinking as well, do you think Qiao Anxin would still be a thing?"

"Sugar daddies?" At this, Qiao Mianmian's eyes showed disdain and her eyes were full of pride. "That's your hobby, not mine."

"Qiao Mianmian, you..."

Qiao Anxin's face darkened.

Her weak and hypocritical disguise was finally ripped off.

She bit her lip tightly and resentfully said, "Do you know what I hate most about you? It's your self-righteousness and arrogance! What are you supporting yourself with, it doesn't matter how long you and Brother Ah Ze have known each other, it doesn't matter how deep your relationship is.

"He loves me now!"

"Qiao Mianmian, you can't even tie down the heart of your man, don't you think you're such a failure?"

Qiao Anxin's heart hissed with hatred and her eyes were filled with resentment.

She really hated Qiao Mianmian!

She had hated him since young.

As long as Qiao Mianmian was there, her spotlight would be taken away.

Qiao Mianmian's face was really annoying. Any man who looked at her would be enchanted.

It took her five years to snatch Su Ze over.

But even so, she dare not take it lightly now.

Because she could feel that Su Ze still had feelings for Qiao Mianmian.

If it hadn't been for her pregnancy and for her revealing her relationship with Su Ze to Qiao Mianmian, how could Su Ze have broken their engagement?

Moreover, the breaking of the engagement had even been initiated by Qiao Mianmian.

Thinking of this, Qiao Anxin was even more resentful. Her eyes were full of jealousy as she said, "Qiao Mianmian, let me tell you, I will not only steal your man, but I will also take everything you care about. Don't you like acting? As long as I'm in the entertainment world, don't even think about having a chance to be popular."

Looking at her frantic appearance, Qiao Mianmian just smirked, her face indifferent. "Qiao Anxin, you really think you're so big and powerful? You think you have the final say?"

Qiao Anxin was so arrogant, but wasn't she relying only on Su Ze?

If she had to fight backstage, why should she be afraid?

In her ear, she could suddenly hear Mo Yesi's words. "Marry me, and you can do whatever you want. I will take responsibility for everything."

All of a sudden, her heart settled.

That man...

Even if she didn't know him too well, she knew that he wasn't someone who would make empty promises.

With his promise, she wasn't afraid of anything.

Chapter 39: Handsome, Can We Talk?

"Really?" Qiao Anxin hated how indifferent and carefree she was. She gritted her teeth and threatened. "Try it, then. Qiao Mianmian, don't you like to run after sugar daddies? Then try doing that for a lifetime.

"I'd like to see how powerful the gold lord behind you can be. See if he can make you famous!"

The Su family in Yuncheng wasn't so powerful to control everything.

But the power of the Su family was definitely more than several rich families.

So what if Qiao Mianmian had a rich sugar daddy now?

No matter how powerful her master was, he couldn't be more powerful than Brother Ah Ze.

Looking at her arrogance, Qiao Mianmian only thought of it as a joke. She pursed her lips and said lightly, "Okay, I will. I also want to see how famous Su Ze can make you."

She wasn't someone who would initiate a challenge.

But she wouldn't be afraid if someone challenged her.

After saying this, she reached out to push Qiao Anxin away and walked past her.

Qiao Anxin watched her back as she left, bit her lips tight, and yelled angrily, "Qiao Mianmian, you will come back and beg me. I'll wait!"

Qiao Mianmian walked straight out of the bathroom without making any response.

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As soon as she walked out, she saw a familiar figure standing against the wall as if waiting for someone.

The man was 1.88 meters tall, with long straight legs. He had one hand in his black suit pants pocket and was standing lazily.

He lowered his head, his forehead plummeting a little. His tall nose and cold jawline were very sexy, his tight thin lips were a touch of water-red, and his lips were full and moist, looking extremely seductive.

Even if he lowered his head and his entire face couldn't be seen, the exposed outline of his face was enough to attract people.

The women passing by watched him secretly.

They all blushed and giggled with red faces.

A bold woman walked up to him, blushed, and looked up at him with a shameful expression. "Handsome guy, can we get to know each other?"

Mo Yesi lifted his eyes, his gaze and voice showing alienation even a thousand miles away. "No."

Qiao Mianmian went quiet.

She felt embarrassed as she saw the pretty woman's face flush red instantly.

She knew that a man like Mo Yesi would attract the attention of the opposite sex wherever he went.

He looked good, had a good temperament, and was first-rate. He was the so-called "walking male hormone."

It was normal for women to want to talk to him.

However, seeing how he had rejected a woman so indifferently after being approached, Qiao Mianmian felt like her newly appointed husband was really harsh when cutting someone off.

Even if it was a great beauty, he refused her directly and indifferently, without giving her face.

In comparison, Qiao Mianmian suddenly discovered that Mo Yesi's attitude towards her was much better.

The woman whom he had refused was stunned and embarrassed for a moment. Then, she asked relentlessly, "Why?"

Qiao Mianmian blinked and leaned forward, wanting to hear his answer.

She saw Mo Yesi raise his head suddenly. The man's deep and charming eyes glanced in her direction.

The moment their eyes met, Qiao Mianmian froze.

Chapter 40: Only Qiao Mianmian in His Eyes

The corners of the lips of the handsome and noble man slightly lifted up.

The layer of coldness and alienation that enveloped him faded away instantly. He slowly straightened up, opened his long legs, and walked towards the astonished Qiao Mianmian step by step.

Before Qiao Mianmian had recovered, the man's slender figure was in front of her, his falling shadow blocking her.

Mo Yesi took her into his arms, his voice low. "Baby, why did you go to the bathroom for so long? If you hadn't come out again, I would have gone in to find you."

Not far away.

Seeing this scene, what else did the woman not understand?

After looking at Qiao Mianmian enviously, she turned awkwardly and left.

Qiao Mianmian couldn't help but look at the woman. She hesitated and asked, "Who is that, was it someone you know?"

It was a very beautiful woman.

Mo Yesi followed her gaze and looked indifferently back at her. "I don't know her."

"But I just saw you guys talking?"

"Huh?" The man froze, then a low, soft chuckle sounded in his throat. "Are you jealous?"

Qiao Mianmian's face turned red.

"No... no." She immediately denied. "I was just asking casually. I'm not so petty to be jealous of you talking to someone else."

Besides, she knew her identity very well.

They just married for some convenient reason, not because they loved each other.

To put it plainly, they were just a couple in name.

How could she be qualified to be jealous?

The moment Qiao Mianmian got the marriage certificate from him, she knew clearly that she wouldn't do anything she shouldn't do.

"You can be petty." The man's deep eyes looked down at her intensely. "Qiao Mianmian, we are now married and are a couple. You are my wife, so if you feel that I'm too close with another woman, you have all the rights to be jealous and angry."

Qiao Mianmian looked up into the dark eyes of the man and her heart skipped a beat. Her heartbeat accelerated.

“But you really don’t need to mind the woman just now.” Mo Yesi chuckled again and turned her around to return to the restaurant. “I really don’t know her, and she came over to chat with me, but I have no interest in her.

“You see that she’s gone now too.”

“Now that we are married, I will adhere to the attitude that a husband should have. So rest assured that I won’t mess around with other women outside. Furthermore...”

The man’s voice paused and he went silent.

“Furthermore?” Qiao Mianmian looked up at him and asked curiously.

“Furthermore...” Mo Yesi turned his head and looked down, his deep eyes falling on her beautiful and delicate face. The bottom of his eyes flashed a very strange color quickly. “That woman is less than one-tenth of you. My standards are not so low.”

At this moment, Qiao Mianmian’s heartbeat, which had just calmed down, suddenly began to beat wildly.