

Big Shot 351

Chapter 351: Did Hubby Do Well?

If he was socializing, why didn't he just eat dinner outside?

Mo Yesi said in a low voice, "Mm. I promised you that I'd be back before you wake up, so I have to get it done. Baby, did Hubby do well? Do you want to reward me?"

The man's voice was captivating, to begin with. And it was all the more alluring when he intentionally made it hoarser.

His lips were still pressed against hers.

Qiao Mianmian felt as if she'd gone all soft in his arms.

Even her ears were going numb.

She was panting from all the kissing. "W-What reward?"

Qiao Mianmian was feeling a little warm when she was sleeping and had tugged at her pajamas subconsciously.

A few of her buttons had come undone, but she hadn't noticed it herself.

Now that she was in Mo Yesi's arms, he could see her chest's fair skin the moment he looked down.

It was pure and smooth. He couldn't take his eyes off it.

Mo Yesi's eyes were getting warmer by the second. He grabbed her hand and placed it down there, saying, "I've held it in the whole day. It feels awful. Baby, help your Hubby out, alright?"

Qiao Mianmian felt the warm bulge against her palm and instinctively tried to take her hand away.

But Mo Yesi didn't allow her to.

The man pressed it down and said by her ear, "Just once. You can't possibly feel good watching me feel bad."

Qiao Mianmian said, "But, my hand will be so sore..."

"No." The man coaxed. "I'll try to finish faster."

Qiao Mianmian's face was a little distorted with reluctance.

He was a liar.

He said that the last time.

But the outcome was that... her arm had ached for days.

When he meant "finish faster"... it still took half an hour at least.

"Baby, just once, mm?" Mo Yesi swept some of her hair behind her ears and kissed her earlobe. "Help me just once and I'll give you a surprise, how's that?"

“W-What surprise...” Qiao Mianmian couldn’t help but stiffen up.

But she still felt weak in his arms.

Mo Yesi’s voice got deeper. “Baby, help me out first...”

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Eventually, after Mo Yesi’s coaxing, Qiao Mianmian agreed to use her hand.

An hour later.

He was in a bathrobe and carrying her out of the bathroom.

Qiao Mianmian’s reddened face was buried in his chest. Her cheeks were still burning as she thought about what had just happened.

That man’s low and hoarse panting...

And the moans he had let out when he reached the climax.

Qiao Mianmian’s heart raced each time she thought about it.

Moreover, when she was helping him with it, he looked so sexy she almost went ahead to kiss him first.

Qiao Mianmian felt even more embarrassed upon thinking about that.

Why did she feel so corrupted these days?

No, no. She wouldn’t believe that she’d changed.

It was all Mo Yesi’s fault.

He was always making things especially hard for her to resist.

He was so handsome, and his figure was so good, any normal woman would harbor some designs about him when they engaged in such an activity with him...

Chapter 352: Mo Yesi, You’re Shameless

Therefore, her reaction just now was normal.

Any other woman would have become a pervert at that time.

She couldn’t be blamed.

A man after satisfaction had a very good attitude. He held Qiao Mianmian in his arms like she was a baby, looking down at her as she curled up in his arms, not daring to look at him. His sexy, thin lips curled up joyously.

Opening his mouth, he said in an extremely husky and erotic voice, “Baby, what’s there to be shy about? We’re husband and wife, it’s normal for us to do this. I’m letting you do it because I like you.

“If you want it, I can do it for you too.”

“I don’t want it!”

Laying in his arms, Qiao Mianmian’s voice was muffled. “You lied to me. I won’t believe you anymore.”

He said it wouldn’t take too long, but... this time, it was actually longer than last time.

He was a big liar.

She felt his low, sexy laugh vibrating on her head.

Mo Yesi looked down at her flushed face. Her pink and tender face was as delicious as a peach, making it irresistible to take a bite. He carried her to the bed and placed her down gently, leaning over and planting a soft kiss on her cheek.

His deep and dark eyes were overflowing with tenderness. “I didn’t want to lie to you. I also wanted it to be faster. But if ‘it’ refuses to listen to me, there’s nothing I can do. Otherwise, why don’t you discuss with ‘it’ next time, and tell ‘it’ be more obedient next time and stop being so headstrong.”

Raising her head, Qiao Mianmian’s pair of jet-black eyes were filled with curiosity as she blinked. “Who’s ‘it’?”

The corners of Mo Yesi’s lips curled up in a flirtatious smile. “You just played with ‘it’ for so long, how could you not know ‘it’?”

Stunned for a few seconds, she looked up at his playful dark eyes and suddenly came to a realization.

In an instant, a layer of blush spread across her face.

She stared at him with shame and annoyance. “Mo Yesi, you, you’re a bully!”

The man admitted it frankly. “Yes, I’m a bully. Baby, in front of you, I never want to be a gentleman.”

He simply wanted to bully her.

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

Her hands were terribly sore now, and it hurt to even move her fingers. Looking at the culprit in front of her, anger rose inside, and she viciously said, “Mo Yesi, you’re shameless.”

“Yes, I’m shameless.” The man nodded in agreement.

What kind of face did he want in front of his wife?

If he cared about his face, how could he still enjoy the same benefits as just now?

In Mo Yesi’s view, pride had to be distinguished between each person.

It was a foolish behavior in front of his own wife.

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

After he happily admitted being shameless and a bully, she found she had nothing to use against him.

He didn’t care at all if she scolded him.

Not only did he not care, but the corners of his lips were also curled in an enticing smile as he shamelessly released his charm. "Baby, it's not a good thing for a man to be too fast. You feel bad now because you don't know about the benefits of not being too fast. In the future, you'll understand that it's better to take a longer time.

"At that time, you'll blame me if I'm really too fast."

It had been her first time that night.

And it had happened while she was drunk.

She didn't even remember him, and probably couldn't remember how it felt to be entangled with him that night.

No wonder she detested him for not being fast enough.

In that aspect, she had one night's experience and naturally didn't understand many things.

Chapter 353: She Couldn't Understand a Word!

Once they had done more of the deed, she would understand.

At that time, she wouldn't blame him for taking a long time.

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

She covered her flushed face, and her ears burned. "I don't know what you're talking about. I don't understand!"

Such words were inappropriate for girls!

She couldn't understand a single word!

"Okay. It's fine if you don't understand." He leaned down and reached out to pet her head affectionately with dark eyes. "Next time, I'll use practical actions to make you understand."

She was speechless.

Mo Yesi, this old bully.

He said such shameful words to her while bearing such an ascetic face. What was he playing at?

But at the thought of how he had bullied her even worse just now, she felt like his words weren't surprising anymore.

This man appeared cold and unattainable in front of everyone, like a God above the common populace, without a trace of mortality.

Even in front of Madam Mo and Grandma Mo, he always pulled a sullen face and rarely smiled.

At first glance, he seemed cold and abstinent.

She had felt this way the first time she saw him.

At that time, she thought he must be cruel, arrogant, and difficult to approach.

But who knew...

In front of her, he was like a different person.

Where was the coldness, the arrogance, the difficulty to get close to, and the abstinence?!

Did he have a different soul in front of her?

At the sight of Qiao Mianmian shrinking herself into a ball in shame and covering her face without looking at him, Mo Yesi chuckled joyfully, his eyes becoming gentler and more affectionate. "Baby, do you plan to keep covering your face like this?"

"Open your eyes and look at your husband, ok?"

"If you feel you've lost out, how about I serve you in a few days?"

Hearing this, she finally couldn't bear it and glared up at him. "Don't even think about it. I don't want you to..."

Finding it too embarrassing to continue, she blushed and fiercely glared at him.

Instead of being annoyed, he only thought she looked adorable.

He teased her deliberately. "Don't want me to do what?"

She was speechless.

This damn man. He must be doing it deliberately.

"Hmph. I won't talk to you anymore."

Waving him away angrily, she turned over while hugging the blanket, too lazy to bother about him.

Smirking, he stood on the side of the bed, staring at her tenderly. Then, he leaned over and picked her up.

He held her petite and soft body firmly in his arms, then lowered his head and kissed her cheek. "Baby, are you hungry? Is there anything you want to eat? I'll wait with you," he said in a gentle voice.

She tilted her head to one side and ignored him.

This damned man.

He was really terrible to force her to do that kind of thing, and then tease her like that.

Carrying her, he turned and entered the dressing room.

"We're eating out for dinner. Didn't we agree to celebrate Chen Chen's discharge? We delayed it yesterday because of something, so let's make it up for him today."

At the mention of Qiao Chen, she finally looked up at him.

She blinked and frowned slightly. "You mean to let Chen Chen go out for dinner with us?"

“Yeah, is there a problem?”

Chapter 354: Naked Seduction!

“There’s no problem. It’s just that Chen Chen is in a bad mood. Will he be willing to go out with us? I don’t know how he’s doing now.”

“He has to go out for a walk since he’s in a bad mood.”

After entering the locker room, Mo Yesi carried her to the single sofa at the side, before gently putting her down.

He turned and walked to the closet and took out a shirt and trousers from inside.

Glancing up, she saw that the shirt and trousers in his hand were all black again. She couldn’t help but say, “Do you only have black shirts and pants in your closet? Don’t you have other colors?”

Mo Yesi liked wearing black shirts and trousers.

Qiao Mianmian had glanced into his closet just now and saw mostly black clothes.

Although she still thought he looked good in black shirts and trousers, in an enticing and sexy way, wasn’t it too much to wear dull and monotonous clothing every day?

He had taken this outfit out to change into it.

Hearing this, he pondered again, before putting the shirt and trousers back in their original spot.

Then, he changed into a white shirt and black trousers.

“How’s this outfit?” He turned around and asked with the clothes in his hand.

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

She thought... they looked about the same.

She realized that the color of his clothes was particularly monotonous, as if only in black and white.

Just like his bedroom decoration, there were only three colors: black, white, and gray.

She wanted to say that it was identical, but after glancing at his faintly expectant eyes while waiting for her comment, she thought about it and changed her tune. “It’s not bad.”

“Okay. This outfit, then.”

With her affirmation, he reached out to untie his bathrobe, then picked up the fine white shirt to put it on.

As the bathrobe fell, it revealed his strong and slender body. This man’s proportion was particularly good. His limbs were slender and strong, the muscles on his waist and abdomen powerful, and the V-line extending down. Further down was the place that induced fanciful thoughts.

Wrapped in tight black underwear, that place was particularly eye-catching.

Qiao Mianmian only glanced at it and felt her heart beat faster and her face grow hot.

She was very clear how scary he was there.

Whenever she helped him with her hand... she couldn't even hold it...

It wasn't her first time seeing him naked.

But every time she looked at him, she felt like a deer caught in headlights. Her face felt hot, and she felt a sense of seduction.

He clearly wasn't doing anything.

But by showing off his sexy body full of male hormones in front of her, wasn't it pure seduction!

This was naked seduction!

"Mo Yesi, what are you doing?" Blushing, her eyes darted around, and she said shyly, "Why don't you tell me before you change your clothes?"

Even though they were husband and wife and had done intimate stuff before, she still couldn't calmly face his undressing in front of her.

After all, this man's body was too good and sexy.

She felt like he was deliberately trying to seduce her.

She almost couldn't control herself just now. Her mind was overwhelmed with the desire to reach out to touch his chest and abdominal muscles.

Such thoughts made her feel like a pervert.

As Mo Yesi buttoned his shirt up, his chest was still half-exposed and his muscles faintly discernible, making him even more sexy and attractive.

Chapter 355: Buy Some Clothes Immediately, I Want to Wear Them

This man's body proportions were particularly good, with slender and powerful limbs, wide shoulders, and a narrow waist. His pair of long legs were particularly eye-catching...

He was a natural hanger and looked great in everything.

Qiao Mianmian couldn't help but glance at his attractive chest muscles. Her heartbeat accelerated again, and she looked up at the man's collarbones and Adam's apple, her mouth feeling a little dry.

With clothes on, Mo Yesi looked thin and slender.

But the moment he took them off...

Those muscles that he had trained for a long time were really amazing.

It was Qiao Mianmian's favorite.

She had always disliked men with overly-exaggerated muscles. Those with overly-developed muscles made her feel a little scared.

But Mo Yesi's muscles were just right, not too much nor too little.

Especially his waist and abdomen, they looked very powerful at a glance.

As soon as Mo Yesi lowered his head, he saw his wife's dark watery eyes staring at his waist, her little white face flushed red.

Walking over, he grabbed her small hand and placed it directly on his abdominal muscles. Smirking, he whispered, "Just touch it if you want to. I'm your husband, you can touch me anywhere you want to."

Qiao Mianmian was simply staring at his body in a daze when she suddenly felt her palm turn hot. Looking up, she met Mo Yesi's deep dark eyes, filled with playfulness and flirtatiousness. Stunned, she pulled her hand back as if she had been shocked by electricity.

She jumped off the sofa. "Change your clothes first, I'll come in when you're done."

After speaking, she clutched her hot face and ran out of the locker room.

Buttoning his shirt with one hand, Mo Yesi watched as the little girl ran out in a panic. His sexy, thin lips twitched slightly into a smirk.

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After changing his clothes, he walked out of the locker room and didn't see Qiao Mianmian.

He went to the bathroom to take a look but still couldn't see her.

Not only was she missing, but her mobile phone was also missing.

He thought for a while before taking out his phone and sending her a text message. [Where are you?]

She couldn't possibly have hidden in fright after seeing him change clothes, right?

Qiao Mianmian quickly replied: [I went to check on Chen Chen. It's still very early, let's go out later.]

So she had gone to see Qiao Chen.

Mo Yesi smirked and replied: [Yeah, it's no hurry. Talk to him and call me whenever you need my help.]

After replying, he walked out of the bedroom and called Lei En over.

"Young Master, do you have any instructions?" Lei En folded his hands and stood respectfully in front of him.

Mo Yesi was silent for a few seconds before calmly replying, "Go and buy some clothes now. I want to wear them."

Lei En: "???"

He looked up doubtfully. "Young Master, your clothes have always been custom-made in advance every month. If you need new clothes, I'm afraid you won't be able to buy them right away."

All of his clothes had been custom-made by a dedicated image management department.

They were all stitched by hand.

Therefore, his clothes had to be custom-made one month in advance. They weren't the kind that could be bought in stores.

Lei En handled all these things, including his food, clothing, and residence.

Having taken care of all these things, it was the first time he heard Mo Yesi making such a request.

In his impression, the Young Master would never personally take up the matter.

But he actually wanted to buy clothes now?

And he even wanted him to buy them immediately.

Weren't the clothes in his closet enough?

Hearing this, Mo Yesi frowned, as if a little dissatisfied. "Is that right?"

"Yes, Young Master," Lei En respectfully said. "But if Young Master is really anxious, I can send someone to a high-end mall to buy some branded clothing for you."

Chapter 356: Don't Buy Black Clothes Anymore

"Although the texture and workmanship aren't as good as the garment custom-made by your professional team, it can be a relief to your immediate needs."

After speaking, Lei En glanced at him again and softly asked, "Young Master, what do you think?"

Mo Yesi didn't even know his clothes were so troublesome.

He couldn't even buy it immediately.

He frowned for a while and then said, "Then, go to the mall and buy some back."

Although Lei En felt curious and wanted to know why the Young Master was so anxious to buy new clothes, he still respectfully replied, "Yes, Young Master. I'll tell people to buy some right away."

Mo Yesi continued, "Don't buy black clothes anymore."

Lei En: "?"

Stunned, he asked doubtfully, "Young Master, don't you always like to wear black clothes? Are you buying clothes for Mr. Qiao Chen?"

He thought this was probably the case.

Since the Young Master wasn't short of clothes, why was he suddenly looking for them so anxiously?

He had even specifically ordered not to buy black clothes, so it was definitely not for him.

Young Master liked to wear black clothes the most.

Mo Yesi glared at him. "I'm wearing them myself."

Lei En went quiet.

It turned out he was really wearing them himself.

After a moment of surprise and astonishment, Lei En carefully asked, “Young Master, does that mean that every other color except black is okay?”

Mo Yesi thought for a moment. “Yes, other than black, buy a few pieces of every other color.”

Since he didn’t know what color Qiao Mianmian liked, he would buy a few of every color.

There was bound to be something she liked among all the colors.

Lei En didn’t know why his Young Master suddenly wanted to buy clothes. He only thought that he might be tired of wearing black and occasionally wanted to change his style.

In fact, he also felt like the Young Master should change his style.

Although he looked good in everything he wore, he was always in black all year round. It looked a little dull.

He was still young, only 25 years old.

He should still try to dress up for his age.

In particular, the Young Master had now found a Young Madam who was as tender as a flower. If he dressed too mature and stable, walking with her would make him appear much older.

Lei En’s mind flashed at this thought.

Could it be that the Young Master really wanted to change his style because of this?

Did he think that his current appearance looked too old compared to Madam’s?

Yes, it must be so.

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Qiao Mianmian knocked on Qiao Chen’s door and saw him still looking listless inside.

“Sister.”

He opened the door, greeted her, and then turned to walk back inside.

Qiao Mianmian followed him into the bedroom, reaching out to close the door.

Qiao Chen walked to the window and stood there without saying a word, looking at something in a trance.

But his eyes were out of focus.

“Chen Chen, have you calmed down? Are you ready to tell me about you and Shen Xin now?”

At the mention of Shen Xin, Qiao Chen’s eyes flashed, and his lips tightened.

“Of course, if you don’t want to say it, then don’t.” Qiao Mianmian walked over to him and glanced out the window. “These are your personal affairs, I shouldn’t have asked too much. But your current state really worries me.

“Chen Chen, you just got discharged from the hospital. I hope you can take good care of your body.”

Chapter 357: She Probably Won’t Pester Me Anymore

“The doctor said that maintaining a happy mood is beneficial for your body. I just hope that you’ll always be happy and not have too much trouble.”

Taken aback, Qiao Chen looked away from the window.

Turning around, he glanced at his sister and suddenly felt his heart turn sour. With suddenly reddened eyes, he choked up and said, “Sister, I didn’t deliberately hide it from you. I just thought I could handle it by myself and that there was no need to tell you.

“Shen Xin and I...” The tear-stained face appeared in his mind, and Qiao Chen felt a slight stab of pain in his heart. “She’s my classmate and my deskmate. She said she liked me and wanted to chase me. She wanted me to be her boyfriend.

“But I rejected her many times.

“She said that it was her birthday today and that many of our classmates would go to the restaurant to celebrate it. So, I went too.”

Qiao Mianmian nodded after listening to him.

She roughly understood what had happened.

Therefore, Qiao Chen hadn’t made an appointment to eat dinner alone with Shen Xin. He had been fooled by her.

“Sister, don’t worry. I won’t date too early.” Qiao Chen finished speaking and took a deep breath. He squeezed out a smile after seeing Qiao Mianmian’s worried expression. “I’ve already told her clearly today. She probably won’t pester me anymore.

“I’ll study hard and enter a good university. These things won’t affect me.”

Seeing him put on a tough front, Qiao Mianmian’s heart ached in distress.

How could she not understand her own brother?

Perhaps he really didn’t like Shen Xin at first.

But it was easy for girls to chase boys. Furthermore, Shen Xin was such a pretty and cute girl. After several years of hard pursuit, Qiao Chen would find it difficult to maintain his original intentions and not feel moved by her.

If he really didn’t care, he wouldn’t be in this current state.

Qiao Mianmian wanted to comfort him, but she didn't know what to say.

Although she could see through him, it wasn't easy to ask.

To her, the result now was considered good.

From Shen Rou's attitude towards Qiao Chen, it was obvious that the Shen family's concept of family status was very important.

The Shen family definitely looked down on the Qiao family now.

It didn't mean much even if Shen Xin really liked Qiao Chen.

Furthermore, when they went to university in the future, they might be separated across the country. With the Shen family's emphasis on family status, would they allow Shen Xin and Qiao Chen to be together?

Rage bubbled in her at the thought of Shen Rou's contemptuous words.

After all, if Mo Yesi hadn't been there, she wouldn't have let Shen Rou leave like that.

Mo Yesi was already in a deadlock because of her and Gong Zeli, so she didn't want to cause him too much trouble.

Now, she felt like Qiao Chen had completely rejected Shen Xin. Judging by her reaction, she must have given up on him.

This result was good for both of them.

Even if the two young people would be upset for a while because of this incident, it would be better than the pain of being together.

"Yes, I trust you. You can figure it out yourself." After a moment of silence, she lightly put her hand on his shoulder and earnestly said, "Chen Chen, the most important thing to me now is for you to perform the surgery as soon as possible. That way, you'll be able to recover sooner.

"This is more important than anything else."

Qiao Chen's eyes were a little gloomy at the thought of his illness.

Shen Xin didn't know he was sick yet.

Would she still like him if she knew he had heart disease and could die at any time?

Chapter 358: Heart Disease Can Be Cured

She probably wouldn't.

Who would like a sick person?

And since he didn't even have a healthy and normal body now, what right did he have to think about things that shouldn't be?

“Sister, can my disease really be cured?” Qiao Chen’s eyes were dull and unconfident. “When I was in junior high school, a classmate had the same disease as me. He had surgery too, and also went through several treatments. But... he still died.”

“Sister.”

Looking up, Qiao Chen’s dark and clear eyes were covered with a layer of mist. His young voice was a little choked. “Would I... But... I can’t bear to leave you.”

“Chen Chen, don’t talk nonsense.” Qiao Mianmian frowned, reached out, and hugged the young boy’s thin body. Stroking his finely cut hair with one hand, she choked. “Heart disease can be cured. You won’t end up the same as your classmate.

“Brother-in-law is an expert in these related fields. He said that as long as you undergo an operation, you’ll be cured. Then, you’ll be able to live like a normal person. You have to trust him, okay?”

“Not all heart diseases are incurable. Our disease is treatable. We only have to cooperate with the doctor to treat the disease, and it’ll get better with time. I’ll ask your brother-in-law about when you can have the surgery later. Let’s do the surgery as soon as possible.”

Qiao Mianmian’s words didn’t sound very confident.

Heart disease could indeed be cured, but...

In a situation like Qiao Chen’s, cure or failure was a 50/50 probability.

But she couldn’t say that.

If she showed no confidence, what could Qiao Chen do?

“Chen Chen, believe in your sister and your brother-in-law. You also have to be confident and stop thinking too much, okay?”

After a while of comfort, Qiao Chen’s mood gradually stabilized.

He pushed her away in embarrassment, his face flushed red. “Sister, I’m sorry. I made you worry about me again.”

She reached out to squeeze his handsome white face, just like she did when he was a child. “Since you know, you’re not allowed to think too much.”

“Yes.” Qiao Chen nodded.

After a few seconds, he curiously asked, “Is brother-in-law a doctor? Doesn’t he have a company?”

“He used to be a doctor.” Qiao Mianmian didn’t really know much about this and had only heard from Lu Rao. “He stopped practicing medicine a few years ago and is doing his own business now. But the Dean said that your brother-in-law is very impressive. As long as he operates you, the success rate is 100%.

“So, you can wait for the operation with a peace of mind. Don’t think of anything else, okay?”

“Okay.” Qiao Chen felt a little more confident now and wasn’t as pessimistic anymore.

“Are you okay now?” Qiao Mianmian asked, thinking of how Mo Yesi was still waiting for them. “Brother-in-law said to eat dinner together to celebrate your discharge. Do you want to go?”

After staying in the room all afternoon, Qiao Chen had figured out several things.

Although he still felt a little distressed, it wasn't to the extent of being engulfed in depression.

Nodding, he replied, “Yes, I'm fine. If brother-in-law wants to treat, of course, I'll go.”

Qiao Mianmian grinned and reached out to squeeze his cheek. “Think about what you want to eat. I'll change my clothes, and then we can go out.” She smiled.

Chapter 359: Almost Exactly the Same

“Sure.”

Qiao Mianmian finished speaking and turned to walk out.

“Sister.”

At the door, Qiao Chen called her hesitantly.

“Huh? What's the matter?” She stopped and turned to look at him.

After a few seconds of hesitation, he worriedly said, “Is Shen Xin's sister very close to my brother-in-law?”

Qiao Mianmian was taken aback. “Chen Chen, why are you suddenly asking this?”

Given her understanding of him, he certainly wouldn't ask this for no reason. He definitely wanted to say something to her.

“Sister.” At the thought of Shen Rou, his expression turned cold. “You have to be careful of her. I feel like... she doesn't have good intentions toward my brother-in-law.”

He himself had never been in love, but he was still a School Hunk, after all. Countless girls had a crush on him, and he knew what kind of gaze girls would show when they liked someone.

He had seen too much of such admiring eyes.

He didn't want Shen Rou to be the next Qiao Anxin.

And snatch his brother-in-law away.

Although he thought his brother-in-law was quite good and wouldn't repeat the acts of that jerk.

But back then, he had also thought highly of Su Ze.

He turned out to be wrong in the end...

Glancing at his serious expression, Qiao Mianmian felt slightly surprised. Then, the corners of her lips curled up, and she nodded. “Yes, I will.”

“Sister, I’m serious...” Afraid that she wasn’t serious, Qiao Chen emphasized again in a serious tone. “She definitely likes my brother-in-law and is jealous of you after learning about his marriage with you. You mustn’t foolishly treat your enemy as a friend.”

He didn’t like Shen Rou but still found her very beautiful.

It was the kind of beauty that boys liked.

She had a good face, a good figure, a good temperament, and even dressed fashionably.

Compared to Qiao Anxin, she was a few grades higher.

Although his sister was also very beautiful and wasn’t inferior to Shen Rou, sometimes, the face didn’t matter to a cheating man.

Otherwise, how could there be so many men with mistresses uglier than their original partner?

“Okay, okay. I get it.” Qiao Mianmian kept her smile and seriously said, “I’ll be careful. Don’t worry, we can’t be friends. She has been blacklisted by me.”

Originally, despite her dislike towards her, she hadn’t found her detestable.

Even if Shen Rou had been rather unpleasant to her previously, she hadn’t hated her.

Until today.

After Shen Rou said all those harsh words to Qiao Chen, she hated this woman deeply.

From now on, she was her enemy!

She couldn’t allow anyone to bully her brother!

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They packed up and left the house.

Before going out, Mo Yesi fulfilled his previous promise and took Qiao Chen to his garage.

He became crazy excited the moment he got there.

He reached out to touch a car, and then another car.

He was extremely excited.

Worried that his excessive excitement would result in a heart attack, Qiao Mianmian kept her eyes on him.

She didn’t know much about cars and just stood by watching.

Mo Yesi patiently took Qiao Chen and introduced him car by car. He was detailed, and Qiao Chen listened carefully to him. When they walked side by side, they looked just like brothers.

Qiao Mianmian realized that their expressions were indeed somewhat similar.

Their eyes were almost exactly the same.

Chapter 360:

What Kind of Impressive Figure

Glancing over from the corner of her eyes, the other parts of their faces also looked alike.

It was just that Qiao Chen was a little thinner and had no meat on his face. Otherwise, with a little more meat to support it, they would look even more alike.

At the sight of Mo Yesi patiently introducing the performance and structure of each car to Qiao Chen without the slightest hint of impatience, Qiao Mianmian pursed her lips and felt very relieved.

When she married him, she hadn't expected him to treat Qiao Chen so well and was fine as long as he treated him normally.

But he was really good.

He treated Qiao Chen far better than she expected.

He said he would love her and her family, and he really did so.

Regardless of whether his kindness to Qiao Mianmian came out of sincerity, she still felt very touched and happy.

She increasingly felt like this husband was really good. Marrying Mo Yesi was a choice she would never regret.

She was quite satisfied with her current life.

She thought that if Mo Yesi didn't cheat on her by having a one-night stand or engage in domestic violence in the future, she probably wouldn't divorce him.

Unless he regretted it and wanted to leave.

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"Wow, brother-in-law, this car is so cool. A good car is indeed different.

"I already thought this car was super cool when I saw it in a magazine before. But the real thing is a hundred times better! Brother-in-law, you're too awesome. This is a global limited-edition car and can't be bought with money, but you actually have one.

"No more than two people in the whole of Country A can get this car, right?"

Qiao Chen was young, and his emotions surged and receded quickly.

At this moment, his mind was focused on the global limited-edition Bugatti Veyron. His previously low spirits had all but been swept away, replaced with vigor and shining eyes.

To finally drive the luxury car he dreamed of, he felt like he was in a dream.

What kind of impressive figure was his brother-in-law to have gotten such a difficult car?

He wasn't dreaming, was he?

"Chen Chen, calm down." Qiao Mianmian nervously glanced at him stiffly. "Concentrate on driving, don't get too excited."

She didn't know what Mo Yesi was thinking.

How could he actually let Qiao Chen drive this car?

Qiao Chen indeed had a driver's license, but he hadn't touched a car for a year since he fell ill.

He had never touched a luxury car like the Bugatti Veyron before.

Although Qiao Mianmian didn't know much about it, she knew how shocking the price of this car must be.

Qiao Chen also said there were only two of them in Country A?

With such an expensive car, wasn't he worried that Qiao Chen's crappy driving skills would bump it up?

Qiao Mianmian felt like he was too lenient towards Qiao Chen.

"Sister, don't worry. Brother-in-law's car is so valuable, I wouldn't dare to lose focus." Qiao Chen was afraid of bumping this limited-edition Bugatti Veyron worth tens of millions, so he drove particularly slowly.

He drove it like a newbie.

Glancing at Qiao Mianmian's nervous expression, Mo Yesi turned and comforted her with a smile.

"Don't worry. Since I let him drive it, I'm not afraid of bumping it. Insurance is enough, I won't ask him to pay for the maintenance fees."

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

She glared at him. "I didn't mean that. Also, even if you have insurance, we shouldn't casually bump it up. Insurance premiums are also very expensive. What if Chen Chen doesn't take it seriously and really bump it?"