

## Big Shot 371

### Chapter 371: Why Don't You Just Buy It?

Both shop employees were stunned for another moment when they saw his action, only to realize that someone was standing beside him.

As their gaze slowly transferred onto Qiao Mianmian, both of them couldn't help but take in a sharp breath of surprise and amazement.

The man himself was dashing and good-looking, but the girl standing beside him was so beautiful that their eyes lit up immediately just upon looking at her.

The two of them were obviously a physically attractive couple.

In fact, they felt that their physical appearances could easily outshine that of the artists in the entertainment industry.

...

After shopping around for quite a while, Qiao Mianmian still hadn't found a suitable bag.

Actually, some of the designs that she saw previously did catch her eye.

But once she saw the hefty price tag attached, she immediately gave up on them.

All the bags here cost at least a few thousand on the average. Even if she had that amount of money, she couldn't bear to spend so much on just a bag.

Thinking about it, all the bags that she bought cost around the hundreds at the most.

After some thought, she decided to just get a bag for Jiang Luoli instead to thank her for all the help that she gave her through these years, even landing her one of the main female lead roles this time.

If Jiang Luoli refused, she'd just tell her that it was a gift or something.

If not, she could also tell her that Mo Yesi was the one who bought the bag for her, but he bought too many bags and she didn't need all of them.

Qiao Mianmian wouldn't bear to buy such an expensive bag for herself.

But if it was meant as a gift for a friend, she would gladly spend that amount of money.

Especially for friends like Jiang Luoli who helped her so much, it was not a big problem for her to buy her a slightly pricier bag—considering that she was also kind of a small millionaire now.

After Qiao Mianmian was unable to find a suitable bag at the first shop, they moved on to the next shop.

When girls shop, they naturally prefer to browse and compare the products over a few shops.

Even if she saw something suitable, she would still feel safer going to another store to browse through first in case there was another bag that she would have preferred more.

After shopping at three consecutive stores, Qiao Mianmian was still undecided.

As they walked out of the third store, Mo Yesi couldn't help but ask, "You haven't found one that you like?"

He obviously saw her eyeing a few bags just now in the store and even asking the store employee for the price.

However, she didn't buy it even after asking for the price.

Qiao Mianmian pressed her lips together. "There were a few that were not bad, all quite suitable for Luo Luo. But I would like to look around a bit more."

After she finished her sentence, she suddenly realized something and whipped her head up to look at him. She asked hesitantly, "Are you tired of shopping around with me?"

When she went shopping with Jiang Luoli, they could easily shop from morning till night.

She wouldn't feel tired at all shopping for a mere few hours like today.

But for people who didn't enjoy shopping, even walking around for 10 minutes must feel like an eternity.

She almost forgot that Mo Yesi was with her.

Mo Yesi answered, "No, I'm not. I just don't understand. Why don't you just buy the bags that caught your eye since you liked them?"

Shopping was an extremely simple and straightforward task to Mo Yesi.

Once you see something you like, you buy it.

If there's nothing that catches your eye, then just look for something else at another place.

He just couldn't bring himself to understand Qiao Mianmian's way of browsing endlessly through shop after shop without buying anything when there were obviously things that she liked.

"Well, because we need to compare the price and products!"

She started explaining to him seriously. "Who knows, there may always be something in another store that is more suitable than the one you are looking at right now. So, it's always safer and better to browse through a few different stores and compare their products before deciding which one to buy."

She looked at Mo Yesi's confused expression and realized that her explanation was unnecessary.

How could she have forgotten about it?

For a guy like Mo Yesi, he probably wouldn't even shop on the streets himself.

If he wanted to buy something, he could easily have ordered someone to do it for him. Why would he even need to buy it himself?

Besides, he was so rich. He probably just immediately bought anything and everything once it caught his eye.

**Chapter 372: I Want to Do Everything Together With You**

He would never need to compare prices and products.

Only someone as poor as she would have to do such a thing.

At this thought, she felt her heart tighten with slight pain.

The rich and the poor were indeed people of two very different worlds.

“Are you tired of shopping? Do you not feel like walking anymore?” Qiao Mianmian had spotted a rest area at this level and asked him gently after some thinking. “Do you want to just wait for me at the rest area? You don’t have to continue shopping with me, I will finish my shopping as soon as possible and come to find you afterward.”

Mo Yesi just stood quietly at the side when she was browsing through the bags just now.

He also stood silently watching her as the employee was promoting the bag to her.

As he had little to zero understanding about such things, he couldn’t even give his opinion or anything.

Just thinking about it made Qiao Mianmian feel so bored.

He would have obviously felt even more bored.

Truth to be told, Mo Yesi was indeed quite bored the whole time.

But he had already promised Qiao Mianmian to come shopping with her, so he should accompany her even if he felt bored by it.

They were supposed to be on a date, after all.

It was their first date, so he definitely didn’t want to ruin it.

“I’ll accompany you.” Looking at the shop in front of them, Mo Yesi wrapped his arm around her and pulled her closer. The corners of his lips curled up as he spoke. “If you like to compare, we’ll do that. You don’t have to rush or worry about me, just take your time. I don’t feel bored at all.

“Whichever way you like to do your shopping, we’ll do exactly that together. It’s still early, anyway. We can shop through every store on this level if you want to.”

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

“Mo Yesi, you really don’t need to do this...”

“Babe, have you forgotten what I said previously?” Mo Yesi cut her off as he lowered his head to look at her, smiling gently. “I won’t be bored no matter what we do, as long as I’m with you. Everything that you want or like to do, I want to do them all together with you in the future.”

Qiao Mianmian looked at him blankly.

Her little heart that had just calmed down moments ago started beating fast as if it was racing against a train.

She was finished.

She heard this voice in her heart telling her: Qiao Mianmian, you're so smitten.

She found such an attractive husband that could sweet talk so well. She was really finished.

...

Walking into the fourth store, Qiao Mianmian decided to pick up her pace and make her decision quickly.

Even though Mo Yesi didn't say anything, she herself felt too bad to continue shopping any further.

The bags at this store all had better designs overall as compared to the previous stores. Qiao Mianmian was just about to take pictures of the few bags that caught her eye and send them over to Jiang Luoli to ask her which one she preferred.

Just as she picked up a bag, the low and deep voice behind her rang beside her ears gently. "Babe, I'm going to take a call. Take your time, alright?"

He took his phone and walked out of the store after informing her.

A store employee immediately walked over as she saw Qiao Mianmian holding up a bag and looking at it. "Miss, you have a really good eye for products. This bag is our bestseller. We have three different colors for this design. I can bring the other two colors out for you to look at if you are interested."

The store employee saw Qiao Mianmian walk in together with Mo Yesi just now.

She could instinctively tell that Qiao Mianmian could buy their products.

Even though this female customer was dressed in rather plain and average looking clothes, the man that came in with her was obviously rich.

The employee's attitude naturally became welcoming and warm.

Qiao Mianmian also liked this bag's design very much. She originally thought that there was only one color available, but knowing that she had three colors to choose from, she happily agreed to it.

She nodded at the employee. "Sure. May I see the other colors, please?"

"Please wait for a moment, Miss. I will immediately bring them to you."

### **Chapter 373: This Couldn't Get Any Worse!**

While the shop employee went in search of the other two colors, Qiao Mianmian flipped out her phone and took a picture of the bag she was currently holding.

She opened her WeChat messenger and was just about to send the photo of the bag to Jiang Luoli.

Before she could press "Send," a high-pitched voice laced with honey traveled to her ears. "Oh my, that bag looks so good. I like it."

The sound of a pair of clicking high-heels neared her.

Qiao Mianmian caught a whiff of a sweet yet nauseating smell of perfume as that honey-laced voice rang nearer to her ears this time. "Young Master Gong, I love this bag. Can you buy it for me? Please?"

The woman behind her extended her hand to point directly at the bag that Qiao Mianmian was holding, as she continued to pester the man standing beside her with that honeyed voice.

Young Master Gong?

Qiao Mianmian couldn't help but knit her eyebrows together when she heard that name.

Gong wasn't a common surname.

There was rarely anyone with that surname.

As Qiao Mianmian really disliked Gong Zeli, his cunning and hateful face immediately popped up in her mind once she heard "Young Master Gong."

She was just about to turn around out of curiosity to see how this "Young Master Gong" looked like when she heard a familiar voice also coming from behind her. "Wrap up that bag for her, please."

"Wow! Young Master Gong, you're the best!"

"Love you! Love you!"

The woman's voice grew even more high-pitched and annoying as she let out a cheer of happiness.

Her voice was so cringey that it gave Qiao Mianmian goosebumps all over.

Her face dropped as her eyebrows knitted even more tightly together when she heard Young Master Gong's familiar voice.

This Young Master Gong was really the Young Master Gong that she knew.

She had such bad luck today that she shouldn't have even stepped out of her house in the first place.

She met Qiao Anxin in the morning, Shen Rou at lunchtime, and now Gong Zeli in the night, when all she wanted to do was shop.

What kind of bad luck is this?

Yuncheng city is so huge, why must I meet all the people I want to avoid the whole day from morning till night?

This can't get any worse!

Qiao Mianmian frowned as she looked up, her gaze locked with Gong Zeli's.

Both faces darkened as their eyes met.

Gong Zeli didn't have a very bright face to start with.

And it grew even darker once he saw Qiao Mianmian.

His gaze was cold and harsh as he looked towards her, with not even a single touch of friendliness.

Filled with hostility.

His looks were already more towards the hostile side by nature, and he looked like someone who had a really bad temper and was hard to approach normally.

The kind of looks that would make people scared of him, to be honest.

He looked even scarier when he pulled his face down like that.

His gaze made Qiao Mianmian break out in cold sweat as if she was being stared at by a venomous snake waiting to devour her.

All the hair on her body stood unconsciously.

She felt a little respect for the woman beside Gong Zeli.

She could speak in such a high-pitched and cringey tone towards such a dark and scary face, that really wasn't something a normal person could bring themselves to do.

But to be honest, just purely based on physical appearance, Gong Zeli was still considered a very good-looking man.

His sharp features were typically that of a handsome person. His eyes were deep and sunken with a slightly seductive gaze, coupled with his high nose bridge and full and sexy-looking lips.

He was approximately 1.8m tall, around the same height as Mo Yesi. Flaunting his long arms and legs, his body proportion was one of the best.

Birds of the same feather flock together.

Mo Yesi's circle of friends all had superior physical standards and attractiveness.

You could easily pick any one of them and place them in the entertainment industry, and they would all probably become a superstar.

However, it was regretful that all of them had equally superior family backgrounds as well. They were all young masters of their conglomerates. Since their births, it was already decided that they couldn't be in the entertainment industry.

### **Chapter 374: This Woman Must Never Steal Young Master Gong From Her**

Qiao Mianmian was a superficial person as well. She often found herself attracted to good looking people.

However, when it came to Gong Zeli, she didn't want to be anywhere near him even though he was handsome.

"Hi, Miss. Do you want this bag?"

The shopkeeper approached and asked with a smile, "If you can't make up your mind, we will have to sell it to Miss Lin."

Before Qiao Mianmian could reply, Miss Lin glared and admonished her. "Why do you even bother to ask her? Surely, she can't afford it. Hurry up and prepare the bag for me, I want to head to the other stores already."

Miss Lin was the lady standing next to Gong Zeli. She was Lin Fei'er, a newcomer in the industry.

It took her great effort to establish this relationship with Gong Zeli. She was planning to stick by him for a long time.

But she felt that her plans were being disrupted by Qiao Mianmian when she saw that Gong Zeli couldn't keep his eyes off her. As she noticed Qiao Mianmian's good looks, she felt insecure.

She didn't even know much about Qiao Mianmian.

She didn't even notice her just now.

Maybe Qiao Mianmian wanted to hook up with Young Master Gong and was pretending to meet him for the first time.

With such a pretty face, she must be planning to seduce him. If not, why would she be here?

This woman must never steal Young Master Gong from her.

Lin Fei'er continued to glare at her as jealousy grew within her.

She was proud of her youth. Her skin was almost flawless and firm, and she felt that no one could have better skin than her.

But as she noticed Qiao Mianmian's flawless and glowing complexion, she immediately felt insecure.

You can never doubt a woman's sixth sense.

She could see that Qiao Mianmian didn't even apply foundation on her face, and it looked even smoother than her face with make-up on.

Qiao Mianmian's did not just have flawless skin. She was practically glowing from top to bottom with her flawless complexion.

There were others in the industry with great skin.

Even so, Lin Fei'er rarely met someone with such nice skin.

What triggered her more was that not only was her complexion lousier than Qiao Mianmian's, but Qiao Mianmian's facial structure was also better than hers.

Furthermore, she went through plastic surgery to look like this.

But it was nowhere as nice as Qiao Mianmian's facial structure.

Lin Fei'er felt insecure as she stared at her. Qiao Mianmian was clearly better than her in every way possible. She was afraid that Gong Zeli might be seduced by her.

She wanted to get out of here immediately.

Qiao Mianmian was confused by Lin Fei'er's hostility.

She didn't ponder too long on that, though. She held up the bag and asked the shopkeeper, "Is there only one?"

The shopkeeper nodded and replied, "Yes. We're only left with one of each color for this style. This is a limited style. Once we're out, there won't be more in the future."

Another shopkeeper brought out the other colors of the same style.

The one that Qiao Mianmian was holding onto was black.

As she noticed the red and khaki bags being brought out, she was immediately drawn to the red one. She took a look at the hostile couple staring at her, lowered the bag, and said to the shopkeeper with a smile, "It's fine, she can have this bag. I want the red one, please."

### **Chapter 375: Have We Met Before?**

At this point, Qiao Mianmian just wanted to leave as soon as possible.

She knew that Gong Zeli was still watching her.

She was just pretending not to notice it.

"Alright, Miss."

The employee sighed in relief when she heard that.

Fortunately, there were other colors for this model.

Otherwise, it'd be terrible if the two customers ended up arguing over it.

Young Master Gong wasn't one to be trifled with.

Meanwhile, the man with the other customer seemed to be of a rather high status too. They couldn't offend him, either.

This was the best outcome they could get.

"Miss Lin, Young Master Gong, please hold on for a moment. I'll get the bag wrapped immediately." The employee picked up the bag the Qiao Mianmian had just released and went to the counter to wrap it up.

Lin Fei'er wasn't really surprised by this.

Her focus was no longer on the bag.

She noticed that Gong Zeli's eyes had been on that little slut for the longest time, and she was starting to feel threatened by her presence.

She knew very well what it meant when a man looked at a woman this way for this long.

If she stayed on any longer, Young Master Gong would be seduced by that little slut.



“Hurry.” Lin Fei’er rushed the employee. “Go a little faster, we’re in a rush.”

“Yes, Miss Lin.”

The employee dared not waste a moment.

Meanwhile, the other employee took the red bag to wrap it up at the counter too.

“Hold on.”

Gong Zeli suddenly said, “I think the red bag is nice too. Wrap that up for me.”

The employee was stunned. “The red one? But Young Master Gong, the other lady has settled on this.”

Lin Fei’er was shocked too. She looked up at the man beside her. “Young Master Gong, it’s the black bag that I want.”

Gong Zeli simply said, “Red suits you better.”

Lin Fei’er stammered, “B-But...”

She’d just uttered that word when the man went cold. He eyed her a little fiercely. “Why, you don’t like red?”

Lin Fei’er was shocked by his glare and felt her throat tighten. “No, I-I...”

She couldn’t even speak.

Gong Zeli shot her a colder glance and then looked up at Qiao Mianmian. He said coldly to the employee, “What are you waiting for, didn’t you hear what I said?”

Gong Zeli was a distinguished figure. He was the only son of the Gong family, one of the four powerhouses in Yuncheng City.

The Gong family had shares in this mall itself.

The employees knew him and dared not offend him one bit.

The employee looked at him and then turned towards Qiao Mianmian with a sorry expression. “Miss, would you... like to take a look at other colors? Black and jade green look very good too. You...”

The employee dared not offend Gong Zeli, so the best option now was to persuade Qiao Mianmian to give up on the wine red bag.

But this time, Qiao Mianmian wasn’t intending to give in anymore.

She could tell that Gong Zeli was doing this on purpose.

Upon thinking about the insults and humiliation Gong Zeli had targeted at her, and the strange sense of enmity since their first meeting, Qiao Mianmian felt a wave of anger. She clenched her teeth and said, “Gong Zeli, have we met before?”

Lin Fei’er’s expression darkened when she heard her address Gong Zeli by name.

She knew it. This little slut was here to seduce Young Master Gong.

This was indeed the case.

### **Chapter 376: You'd Better Watch Yourself**

Before Gong Zeli responded, Lin Fei'er hooked her arm around his and eyed Qiao Mianmian like she was an enemy. Tense, she threatened. "Who are you? How dare you address Young Master Gong by name?"

With that, she tugged lightly at Gong Zeli's arm and said a little coquettishly, "Young Master Gong, I still want to shop some more. Can we leave soon?"

Gong Zeli's brows furrowed when she hooked her arm against his.

"Young Master Gong..."

Seeing that he wasn't moving, Lin Fei'er shook his arm and went on, "I don't find this bag nice anymore. Let's not buy it, alright?"

"Shut up."

The man beside her shook her off the moment she said that.

Completely caught off-guard, she staggered back from the force and almost fell in her 4-inch heels. Thankfully, an employee was around to hold her.

Lin Fei'er was shocked.

After regaining her balance, she looked at Gong Zeli, and her lips quivered. "Young Master Gong..."

"Scram."

Gong Zeli didn't even give her a second look.

The sudden change confused Lin Fei'er.

She stood there, not knowing what to feel.

Seeing how cold and distant Gong Zeli looked all of a sudden, she hesitated for a moment before attempting to keep him. "Young Master Gong..."

Gong Zeli immediately turned towards her with a fierce glare and with clenched jaws. "I asked you to scram, didn't you hear me?"

The man looked possessed.

His eyes were like that of a devil.

It was as if he could strangle her the next moment.

Lin Fei'er's eyes widened in fear. At that moment, she didn't want anything but to escape.

She'd done her research on Gong Zeli before deciding to be a mistress around him.

This Young Master Gong was rich and powerful and the only son in the family. He'd naturally be the heir of the Corporation in the future.

But not many women dared to take an interest in him.

As everyone knew that that Young Master's temper was terrible. Some even said he had anger management issues.

If nobody was around to stop him when he acted up, he could even kill someone.

When he was younger, he'd once acted up while in an argument with someone and ended up landing the other party in a vegetative state.

He was still a minor back then, and with his condition taken into consideration, he was only required to pay a sum for compensation.

There weren't other consequences.

It was said that his disorder, however, hadn't been treated yet.

Lin Fei'er saw that he was about to lose it and dared not speak anymore. She turned around and fled the building right away.

The few employees around were in shock as well.

Gong Zeli didn't even look at Lin Fei'er, who'd since left. He turned towards Qiao Mianmian and said coldly, "Given your background and status, do you think you could've met me? Qiao Mianmian, I'm not Ah Si. I won't get tricked by you so easily. Ah Si is under your spell now and won't listen to anything we say, but don't you assume that you've won. I will keep watching you, so you'd better watch yourself too. If you dare do anything to hurt Ah Si, I won't let you off."

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

### **Chapter 377: Don't You Think You're Sick in the Mind?**

Sometimes she wondered what was wrong with Gong Zeli.

He'd already suspected she had harmful motives the first time he met her.

And he assumed that she tricked Mo Yesi into loving and marrying her.

But she married Mo Yesi only because he had used Qiao Chen's surgery as a stake and forced her to get registered immediately.

She was the one who'd been coerced.

But why did his friends think that she'd schemed to get together with him?

Just because she came from a less well-off family than Mo Yesi and the rest of them? Did that necessarily mean that she had used despicable means to marry him?

At that moment, Qiao Mianmian broke into a smile out of anger.

She'd long known that people were split into various classes.

She also knew that those from vastly different classes hardly got together.

That it was common for the upper classes to look down on the lower classes.

But how was she to know that Gong Zeli would be so explicit about it and find trouble with her time and again? She couldn't take it anymore.

She was sure she'd never offended him before.

So, did she really deserve to be treated with such disdain just because of her background?

What for?

She didn't owe him anything.

"Gong Zeli, since we've never met, you surely don't know me well." Qiao Mianmian took a deep breath and glared at the man before her. "I thought about it over and over again, and I'm sure that I've never offended you before. Moreover, this is only our third time seeing each other.

"Don't you find yourself weird?"

"What?" Gong Zeli's expression darkened farther.

Qiao Mianmian sneered. "You don't get me? Let me put it in another way—don't you think you're sick in the mind?"

The employees standing around inhaled sharply and then turned to look at Qiao Mianmian with shock and admiration.

Young Master Gong was known for his bad temper.

He was the sort to get physical.

In fact, he'd hit several people before.

But because he was rich and powerful, he never had to worry about the mess he caused.

Anyone who'd been hit by him had no choice but to take it.

Hence, few people dared to provoke him.

And fewer would tell him off in the face.

This girl who appeared gentle and soft... was that sort of person.

Miss Lin, who was with him just now, had already fled.

But the angered Qiao Mianmian had no fear now. She smirked and asked, "You hate me, don't you? But why?"

"You've got to have a reason to hate someone, right? Young Master Gong, please tell me what I've done to offend you. What made you hate me so much?"

Gong Zeli clenched his fists as a frightening air shifted around him.

He was barely able to hold his anger back.

It seemed like he was going to act up soon.

Just as he was about to release that enormous ball of anger, he caught a whiff of sweet scent.

At that moment, much of his anger dissipated.

He looked up, a little shocked and confused.

Qiao Mianmian had taken a step closer to him, and her eyes were wide and glistening now.

### **Chapter 378: You Don't Need a Reason to Hate Someone**

Her eyes seemed to be glowing.

The girl had her chin tipped up and was looking at him from such a close distance. Her features were so beautiful that his heart skipped a beat.

And her make-up was so light that she was practically bare-faced.

And yet, she looked so much more beautiful than many of the women who'd had a makeover.

With his status, Gong Zeli had been around many pretty ladies.

He knew all types of women, of all sizes.

And also Shen Rou, whom he'd grown up with.

Even so, he was still awe-struck by Qiao Mianmian.

Qiao Mianmian's beauty was very different from Shen Rou's.

Shen Rou was good-looking in a loud, striking manner, and she wasn't gentle enough.

She caught the eyes of many, but she often made them feel as if she was too outstanding and assertive.

But Qiao Mianmian was different.

There was nothing aggressive about Qiao Mianmian. She exuded an air that made people very comfortable.

She looked somewhat like a model student, and this made people think back about their first love in their younger days.

And her charisma was very pure. After all, she hadn't entered the adult world yet, so she was still young, raw, and untainted.

Gong Zeli had seen many beautiful women, but this was the first time he saw one like Qiao Mianmian.

She was so close.

He could smell her sweet scent.

The air around her was clean, pure, and so very refreshing.

It smelt good.

“Tell me.” Qiao Mianmian was so angry. “What did I do to offend you? We’ve never had any conflict before, don’t you think your actions towards me are strange and uncalled for?”

“Is it just because you think I’m not good enough for Mo Yesi? Or is it because of Shen Rou? You’re feeling bad for your friend?”

It was because he and Shen Rou were close friends who grew up together.

And he knew that Shen Rou liked Mo Yesi.

The group of friends wished that Mo Yesi and Shen Rou would get together.

But in the end, Mo Yesi had married her instead.

So, was he taking revenge for Shen Rou, in some sense?

Qiao Mianmian felt that this was the most plausible reason.

Otherwise, Gong Zeli wouldn’t view her as an arch-enemy.

Upon hearing Shen Rou’s name, Gong Zeli’s expression changed instantly, as if he’d come back to his senses. The confusion in his eyes was quickly replaced by ferocity again.

He looked at the woman who was less than half a meter away from him and felt a strange sensation.

Just like the moment that had passed.

It felt oddly familiar.

Qiao Mianmian felt oddly familiar to him.

He couldn’t pinpoint what about her it was, but that feeling vanished as soon as it came.

He seemed lost. After eyeing Qiao Mianmian for a while more, he took two steps back.

“You don’t need a reason to hate someone.” He frowned upon recalling that strange sensation and a weird and abstract image came to mind.

It depicted him at his 10th birthday party.

He and Shen Rou had argued over something trivial. He’d gotten angry and hid in the backyard, not wanting to see anyone.

And then something happened, and he ended up falling into the pool.

He called for help for a long time, but nobody heard him.

He sank bit by bit until he could no longer call for help. Just as he thought he was going to drown to death, he saw a white figure swimming towards him.

**Chapter 379: Then It Seems Like You’re Asking for Another Beating**

Back then, he felt that the figure approaching him must be an angel.

Soon after, he was rescued.

When he opened his eyes again, there was a group of people around him, crying and yelling his name. He also saw Shen Rou, drenched in her white dress, standing beside him.

It was at that moment that he fell for her.

Shen Rou had saved his life.

She had appeared when he was most afraid and hopeless.

She was just like an angel, approaching him inch by inch, and saving him just before he entered the gates of hell.

At that point, if Shen Rou hadn't appeared...

He might have just...

Well, as they said, it was easiest to fall for the people who'd saved oneself.

That was exactly the case for him and Shen Rou.

Before that, he'd always seen Shen Rou as a younger sister.

He was the only son and had no siblings, so he treated her like a sister of his own.

His feelings for Shen Rou changed only because of that incident.

From then on, no matter how many times Shen Rou upset him, or how much she'd changed since she was a child, he'd tolerate her and like her for all that she was.

Simply because Shen Rou rescued him before.

This was something he'd be grateful for life.

When he was immersed in the water, his consciousness was already foggy.

In a blur, he recalled seeing a pretty pair of eyes and catching a whiff of a sweet smile when the figure got closer.

When Qiao Mianmian came closer just now, he caught the scent on her.

He found it familiar.

Qiao Mianmian was actually speechless when she heard his response.

She simply felt that he was a lunatic.

And now she realized that she'd been trying to reason with one.

Had she lost her mind too?

Since he'd already put it this way, there was not much left for Qiao Mianmian to say.

She nodded with a smile. "Alright, then. Suit yourself. So many people dislike me anyway, you're just another one of them. Do as you please."

Gong Zeli frowned at her but did not say more.

"Y-Young Master Gong..."

One of the employees mustered the courage to ask him, "W-Would you still like to have the bag?"

Gong Zeli turned around and looked at the employee. He had completely forgotten about it.

He was just about to say something when Qiao Mianmian firmly said, "I want the wine red bag. Gong Zeli, I don't care whether you hate me or not, but I want this bag."

Gong Zeli had no interest in the bag whatsoever.

He'd said otherwise just now simply to go against Qiao Mianmian.

The employee seemed to be in a spot. "Young Master Gong, w-well... it was this lady who decided on the bag first."

Gong Zeli looked at how insistent Qiao Mianmian seemed and narrowed his eyes. He smiled. "Oh? What if I won't agree to it?"

"Then it seems like you're asking for another beating."

A low, icy voice was heard from behind them.

Gong Zeli stiffened up, and his expression changed.

Qiao Mianmian turned around and saw the man approaching her coldly. She was taken aback for a moment before walking towards him with a smile.

"You're done with your call?" She took the initiative to hold his hand.

Her little hand was in his palm.

She very rarely took the initiative, especially in public.

So, right at that moment, Mo Yesi was stunned.

### **Chapter 380: Ah Si, You're Really Too Much**

He didn't react right away.

Only a few seconds later did he become fully aware of the situation. And when he did, he took her hand in his.

His long slender fingers interlocked with hers.

Seeing how tightly their hands were clasped together, Gong Zeli pursed his lips and balled up his fists.



“Mm, I’m done with the call.” Mo Yesi seemed to not have seen Gong Zeli at all, as his gaze was on the girl beside him. He asked gently, “Have you picked out a bag?”

Qiao Mianmian nodded. “Mm, I saw a design that I think would suit Luo Luo pretty well.”

“Buy it, then.”

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

She had intended to buy it already.

But someone refused to let her have it.

Mo Yesi looked at Qiao Mianmian’s helpless expression that was mixed with some traces of anger and knew what was going on.

He took a few steps forward with her and then stopped.

He looked up. The tenderness in his eyes and voice completely vanished. “You’re bent on going against me, aren’t you?”

This was meant for Gong Zeli.

The few employees were shocked to realize that...

Gong Zeli’s arrogant air had dissipated drastically since Mo Yesi’s arrival.

This bad-tempered Young Master Gong was so much more reserved now.

The people around turned their focus to Mo Yesi and began to guess who exactly this customer was.

How could Young Master Gong seem afraid of him?

There were only that many powerful families in Yuncheng City and these employees knew all the other rich Young Masters whom Gong Zeli was acquainted with.

But this was the first time they saw this customer.

He must be a big shot for Young Master Gong to act like that.

Gong Zeli went a little pale. “And you’re bent on going against me for this woman?”

Mo Yesi did not say a word, but his eyes got colder.

Gong Zeli was expressionless as well, as they went into some sort of stare-off. A while later, he sneered. “It seems like you’ve decided to stand on her side no matter the situation. I know you won’t listen to me, so there’s nothing much for me to say too. Think of me however you like, but...”

He paused for a moment and then said, “Ah Si, aren’t you a little overboard with the way you treat Rourou? She knew you for so long, both of you could be considered childhood sweethearts.

“No matter what she’s done, her intention is always for your good. You can defend your woman, but do you have to embarrass her this way? Do you know how much she sobbed after she left the restaurant the other day? Ah Si, you’re really too much.

“Rourou is right, you’ve changed. You weren’t like this in the past.” Gong Zeli looked disappointed when he said this.

Mo Yesi didn’t have much of an expression as he listened to what Gong Zeli had to say.

It was as if Gong Zeli was talking about someone he didn’t know.

And not referring to him.

He asked calmly, “You’re done talking?”

Gong Zeli was enraged when greeted with such nonchalance after he’d said his piece. “Yes, I’m done talking!”