

Big Shot 381

Chapter 381: He Was Probably Very Generous Too

"I know how long I have known Shen Rou for. I don't need you to remind me of that." Mo Yesi said expressionlessly, "My attitude towards her has nothing to do with how long I've known her for. If she felt embarrassed that day, she asked for it."

"Mo Yesi, you..."

"I haven't changed, the problem lies with you." Mo Yesi looked at him matter-of-factly. "You know very well why things have turned out like this. Also, my wife is somebody I will protect for life. Anyone that makes her upset is finding trouble with me."

Qiao Mianmian was so touched, she squeezed his hand tightly.

This man did as he promised.

He'd told her that he wouldn't let anyone make her feel upset or aggrieved.

And he'd chosen to stand on her side even when they were facing his friend of over 10 years.

He hadn't ignored this issue simply because Gong Zeli was his buddy.

Not everyone was able to handle things this way.

In fact, most men wouldn't be able to.

To many of them, their buddies were way more important than their women.

Gong Zeli was furious at his stubbornness. "... Alright. I'll see how long you can protect her for. Mo Yesi, you'll regret it one day!"

With that, Gong Zeli stormed out.

Before leaving, he shot Qiao Mianmian another glare, but this time, there was a strange emotion in his eyes.

Mo Yesi rubbed his temple. He seemed a little tired.

"Are you alright?" Qiao Mianmian felt bad.

Mo Yesi always ended up in conflict with Gong Zeli because of her.

They used to be such good friends.

But now...

She could tell that Mo Yesi was also affected after his argument with Gong Zeli and Shen Rou.

He didn't voice it explicitly, but how could he really be completely alright?

She thought about it. If she and Jiang Luoli strained their relationship someday, she'd be devastated too.

But she'd never do something so silly.

When Luo Luo found a guy in the future, she surely wouldn't voice her opinion against him, unless he was an obviously terrible choice.

"I'm fine." Mo Yesi looked down at her and smiled. "It's just a minor incident, don't bother about it. Which bag caught your eye just now? Have they wrapped it up for you yet?"

"Mister, this is the bag."

The employee was afraid they wouldn't want it anymore, and that none of the bags would have been sold out by the end of this incident. She quickly walked over with the bag. "This lady took an interest in this black bag first. But Young Master Gong's companion liked this one as well, so this lady let her have it.

"Actually, all three colors of this design are nice. The black one is classic, the wine red one has a Western-style to it, and the jade green one is vintage and elegant. All three of them are great as accessories."

They had no idea who Mo Yesi was.

But given how Gong Zeli seemed to be close to him...

He must be a big shot too.

Moreover, it seemed like he really doted on the female customer he was with. He was probably very generous too.

They were hoping to have him get all three bags at once.

Mo Yesi didn't know much about ladies' bags, but he was still able to tell which looked good and which didn't.

Chapter 382: Only the Poor Needed to Make Choices

He looked at the bag the employee was holding and found it pretty good indeed. He nodded and said, "Mm, I want all three colors."

The employee's eyes lit up, and she broke into a wider smile. "Alright. Please hold on, Mister. We'll get it wrapped up right now."

The employee was so happy to have sold three bags at a go.

Qiao Mianmian was stunned. "You bought three of them?"

"Yes."

"But, I only intended to get one."

Mo Yesi smiled. "Buy a few more since you like it. Money isn't a problem. Didn't I already say I was paying for it?"

He'd especially shopped with her, not just for her to get a gift for someone else.

Moreover, Wei Zheng said that all women liked bags.

Of course, he would have to get her a few more.

Qiao Mianmian said, "But this is my gift to Luo Luo. How could I let you..."

Before she finished her sentence, he cut her off and said, "We're already husband and wife. My money is your money as well, what difference does it make to spend mine?"

There was no response.

This... sounded logical.

"But you didn't have to buy all three colors of the same design."

That was too extravagant.

"You don't like the other two colors?"

"I do, but..."

"Since you like it, get it. It's not as if we're short of money."

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

Indeed, only the poor needed to make choices.

The rich didn't have to.

So, it seemed like her decision-making crisis boiled down to the fact that she didn't have money.

Would she have this problem if she was rich?

...

Qiao Mianmian intended to leave the mall after they got the bags.

They'd spent hundreds of thousands in yuan already.

Although it was Mo Yesi who swiped his card, her heart ached too.

But Mo Yesi seemed like he wanted to shop some more. He carried the shopping bags voluntarily. This was but the Chairman of the Mo Corporation, completely at ease with having shopping bags in his left and right hands.

"We're leaving already?"

He was shocked when he heard that Qiao Mianmian was done shopping. "You don't want to shop anymore? There's nothing else you want? Since we're already here, we might as well get more."

This expenditure was way too little to Mo Yesi.

He wanted to spend more on his woman.

Yan Shaoqing spent millions in yuan on the women he slept with.

How could Mo Yesi's wife, Young Madam Mo, only spend 400,000 yuan shopping?

Qiao Mianmian said, "... There's nothing else I want, actually. It's not early anymore, we should go back."

If they stayed any longer, it would likely be another few hundred thousand yuan out of his pocket.

Mo Yesi went quiet for a while, then said, "There's a jewelry store downstairs, do you want to see it?"

Qiao Mianmian winced. "There's no need for that."

"What about clothes and shoes?" Mo Yesi didn't want to leave just yet. He wanted to get more for her. "You want some?"

Qiao Mianmian said, "... Butler Lei En has bought a lot already. I haven't even taken out the tags for many of them."

"But, don't women always want more clothes?" Mo Yesi seemed to be thinking very hard. "What about skincare products? Anything you need?"

There was no response.

Qiao Mianmian looked at the man beside her and how hard he was trying to get her to buy something. She was amused as she asked, "Mo Yesi, are you trying to keep me in the momentum of spending and buying?"

Chapter 383: Then We'll Date This Way Too

Mo Yesi nodded. "Mm, don't you wish to do that?"

Qiao Mianmian teased. "Aren't you afraid that I max out your card?"

"If you have such an ability," the man smiled, "I'd be full of admiration."

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

What should she do? Now that she was married to a man who wasn't afraid of his wife being a spendthrift, and rather, encouraged it?

"Mo Yesi..." Qiao Mianmian rubbed her temple for a bit and said helplessly, "I really have nothing else that I want to buy. If I think of something, I'll let you know. How about that?"

She finally realized.

Mo Yesi really just wanted her to spend more.

It seemed like the three bags was just an ordinary purchase.

And that he felt that she was... too frugal?

She'd married such a rich husband, but she still hadn't quite understood their concept of spending.

Mo Yesi looked at her skeptically. "You really don't want anything else?"

Qiao Mianmian thought about it. "Not at the moment..."

“You don’t have to save money for me.”

“... I know that.”

“Alright.” Mo Yesi looked at her for a while more, unsure whether to take her word for it. He eventually nodded and said, “Since you don’t want to shop anymore, let’s leave. But if you have anything you’d like to get in the future, you have to let me know.”

He paused before adding, “I’ll get it for you.”

Qiao Mianmian simply said, “... Alright.”

Mo Yesi looked at the time and felt that they could still catch a movie.

There was a movie theater downstairs.

When they got into the elevator, he pressed the button to level the theater was on.

Qiao Mianmian was shocked that they were going downstairs. “Aren’t we going home? What else are you intending to get?”

Mo Yesi pressed on the button for the sixth floor.

He evidently wasn’t heading home.

Mo Yesi said, “It’s still early, and we’re not in a rush to leave. Is there any movie you want to watch? We can go for it.”

“Watch a movie?”

“Yes.”

Qiao Mianmian was surprised.

She’d never thought that Mo Yesi would think of taking her to the movies.

Alright, then.

She and Su Ze used to go to the movies too when they were on dates.

In fact, this was a common activity for most couples.

She was shocked and surprised because she never expected Mo Yesi to date like an ordinary person.

Hence, she’d never even thought that he’d think of this one day.

She felt that rich people like him would probably dine at high-end restaurants, and then go to an art gallery or listen to an orchestra or the like.

In any case, she expected it to be out of the norm and less comfortable for her.

Places like movie theaters...

Seemed too “simple” for him.

“Why did you suddenly think of watching a movie with me?” Qiao Mianmian was genuinely curious.

“Qiao Mianmian.” Mo Yesi called her gently.

“Mm?”

“We’ve never gone on a proper date, have we?”

Qiao Mianmian was taken aback. “... I guess so.”

They hadn’t even dated at all when they got married.

There wasn’t such a process or experience.

“So, this is our first date. We eat, watch a movie, shop... isn’t this what most people do?”

“Mm, I guess.”

“Then we’ll date this way too.”

There was no response.

“I’m sorry. All of this might be a little late now, but I’m trying to make up for it.”

Chapter 384: You Need Patience to Pursue a Woman

The man looked at her steadily but gently.

Qiao Mianmian’s heart actually skipped a beat. “Mo Yesi...”

He placed his hand on her head lightly and stroked her hair. “I don’t know how others date and how they behave in a relationship, but I will try to understand more. I hope to give you as normal an experience as possible.

“Mianmian, I owe you the whole dating process. Could you give me a chance to make up for it?”

Qiao Mianmian couldn’t express how she felt right then.

Something was tugging at her heartstrings for sure when Mo Yesi said all these to her.

It was true.

She and Mo Yesi got married too quickly.

They’d gotten their marriage certificate after knowing each other for less than a day.

She had to move back into her dormitory thereafter, so they had very little time together.

They barely had time to meet, much less go out on dates.

Moreover, there wasn’t much of a need to date since they were already married.

At least, that was what she expected Mo Yesi to think.

He said he owed her a dating experience.

He said he wanted her to give him a chance.

Qiao Mianmian eyed him for a while. "You really think this way?"

Mo Yesi held her little hand and kissed it. "Mm."

"If you put it this way, then you owe me more than just the dating experience."

"Mm?" The man raised a brow.

Qiao Mianmian looked at him and said, "If we're going by the conventional process, then you've got to pursue me first. Only after I agree to get together with you can we start dating."

Mo Yesi was stunned for several seconds.

"You want me to pursue you?"

Qiao Mianmian raised a brow too. "Why, you're not willing to?"

For some reason, Mo Yesi didn't feel so good when he looked into her questioning eyes.

Hence, he hesitated and deliberated silently.

"Ding!"

They got to the sixth floor, and the doors opened.

Qiao Mianmian sighed. "Forget I said that."

She wasn't surprised.

They were already officially married, why would he still have to pursue her.

This was a little... silly.

She turned around and was about to get off the elevator when she felt his coarse hand on hers.

She heard him say, "Alright, I'll pursue you first. Whichever you like."

Qiao Mianmian was taken aback. She blinked a few times and asked, "You agreed to it?"

Mo Yesi smiled. "Mm. If you like it this way, we'll do it this way."

"You said it yourself." Qiao Mianmian smiled too. She then pulled her hand out of his and said cheekily, "From now on, you're just pursuing me. Before I agree to be with you, you can't just hold my hand as you wish."

Mo Yesi, in his new role, was at a loss.

Qiao Mianmian looked at his confused expression and tried to suppress her laughter. "You're the one who said you wanted to pursue me. I didn't force it on you."

Mo Yesi was speechless.

“Mr. Mo, you need patience to pursue a woman.” Qiao Mianmian spoke to him matter-of-factly. “It’s your probation period now, and it’s for me to see whether you’re a suitable boyfriend for me. So, you’d better treat me better and pass on your first attempt.”

There was no response.

“Aren’t we going to watch a movie?” Qiao Mianmian pointed at the long queue before them. “Let’s go get the tickets.”

Chapter 385: He Was Starting to Regret It Now

With that, she went forward.

But someone grabbed her again soon after.

Mo Yesi walked towards her and put his arm around her waist.

Qiao Mianmian furrowed her brows. “Hey, you...”

“Baby, can we start the pursuing tomorrow? Today doesn’t count.”

There was no response.

...

Qiao Mianmian and Mo Yesi were both very attractive, and they caught the eyes of many around them.

A group of young girls even exclaimed at how handsome he was.

Some even thought he was a celebrity and asked him for his autograph.

As expected, Mo Yesi rejected them coldly.

Qiao Mianmian picked a fantasy film with very good 3D effects. It was the sort of show that was best watched on the big screen.

After they got their tickets, Mo Yesi looked at the counter selling soda and popcorn and asked Qiao Mianmian, “You want some popcorn?”

He personally didn’t take such junk food.

And he wouldn’t want Qiao Mianmian to have them too.

But he saw how many of the girls around seemed so happy when their boyfriends got it for them.

“Sure.” Qiao Mianmian nodded. “I want the Large one. Thank you, Mr. Mo.”

Mo Yesi was speechless.

She was speaking so formally now?

Was she seriously treating him like a man pursuing her and nothing more?

He was getting a bit upset now.

An intimate relationship had suddenly turned into such a distant one. He couldn't get used to it.

He was starting to regret it now.

Why had he agreed to this?

He shouldn't have.

If they were dating, they were still a couple at the very least and could engage in intimate activities.

Nothing much would change.

But now that he was just a pursuer...

He was getting a headache thinking about this.

Now, all he hoped for was that Qiao Mianmian would accept him sooner and not put him through this misery for too long.

...

By the time they were done with the movie, it was already past ten at night.

Qiao Mianmian's cell phone was on silent mode in the movie theater.

It took her more than an hour to read the messages from Jiang Luoli.

Jiang Luoli: [Gosh, Mianmian, have you seen Weibo? Have you read about Qiao Anxin's latest news yet?!]

She sounded very agitated.

As if something huge had happened.

Qiao Mianmian was curious and quickly replied: [??? What happened to Qiao Anxin?]

Jiang Luoli instantly replied: [Why are you replying to me only now? It's still early in the night, are you and Prince Charming already doing it...?]

Qiao Mianmian went red and replied: [Jiang Luoli, can you not be so dirty-minded! How can your head be filled with such terrible stuff all the time?]

Jiang Luoli: [How am I being dirty-minded? Isn't it normal for you and Prince Charming to have done it? Don't tell me you haven't.]

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

Jiang Luoli: [Haha. Alright, this aside. You aren't about to sleep yet, right? Go onto Weibo and have a look!]

Qiao Mianmian wondered what exactly Qiao Anxin got into.

She went onto Weibo before replying to Jiang Luoli.

The moment she refreshed the app, tons of news about Qiao Anxin popped up on her screen.

Qiao Anxin was a popular celebrity now, so there was quite a lot about her online.

She had a private account which she used to follow several official entertainment accounts. With that, she managed to see all of Qiao Anxin's news the moment she logged in.

Chapter 386: Is Qiao Anxin Really Carrying a Child?

The headline was attention-grabbing: "Popular actress actually getting physical in public! Is Star Splendor wrong to have groomed Qiao Anxin?"

It was followed by paragraphs of text describing how Qiao Anxin fought with the other woman.

There were even nine photographs attached, showing how the two women were caught in the hustle on the ground.

Qiao Anxin's face was captured very clearly.

As for the other woman, her features weren't clear in the photographs.

When a piece of news came with such photographs as evidence, there was typically nothing that one could deny.

Moreover, Qiao Anxin's face was so clear, it couldn't have been another person.

Qiao Mianmian quickly replied to Jiang Luoli after reading that article: [I saw it.]

Jiang Luoli responded right away: [Doesn't it feel good to read that? Haha, a shameless woman like her deserves to be flamed by everyone. Star Splendor is probably going mad about this. It took them so much to groom Qiao Anxin, and she turned out this way.]

Qiao Mianmian had to admit that she felt pretty good reading it.

Such news was usually rather lethal for artistes.

Qiao Anxin was groomed and publicized as a pure and innocent girl, one who gave viewers the image of a first love in school.

She was packaged in a way that men remembered their first love to be.

And that sort of character surely wouldn't get violent in public.

Only a shrew would do something like that.

This news was actually really bad for Qiao Anxin's image.

Although Qiao Anxin wouldn't be completely ruined by this piece of news, her future career would likely be impacted.

After all, the image of hitting someone else was extremely negative.

As a public figure, what she needed to show was a positive side, not something like this.

Qiao Mianmian: [Mm, it does feel pretty good. But, why would Qiao Anxin do something like that? Didn't her manager stop her?]

Jiang Luoli: [I find it strange too. Her manager is a wise person, how could she allow her artiste to do something like that? Anyway, it's a fact that she hit someone. So many people caught that scene on their cameras. Let's see how Scum Su will clean up her mess this time.]

Jiang Luoli: [Haha, doesn't Scum Su think of her as a gentle, kind, and pitiful girl? I wonder what he feels after seeing this. Would he still think of her as a gentle girl?]

Qiao Mianmian was deep in thought after seeing that message.

She also was curious about what Su Ze would think after finding out about this.

But it wasn't about what Su Ze thought of Qiao Anxin.

Rather, she was curious as to what he would think about the child Qiao Anxin was carrying when he saw images of her on the ground.

Qiao Mianmian wondered, Is Qiao Anxin really carrying a child?

If she was, she should be less than three months pregnant.

This would be the turbulent stage of the pregnancy.

How could a woman less than three months pregnant dare to fight someone else?

Was she not afraid of hurting her baby or ending up in a miscarriage?

"What are you thinking?"

Qiao Mianmian looked up when she heard his voice.

The elevator doors opened, and they arrived at the basement car park level.

Once they exited the elevator, Qiao Mianmian opened the article on her Weibo and handed her cell phone to Mo Yesi.

Chapter 387: His Wife Was So Pretty, She Often Made His Heart Race

Mo Yesi took a look at it and handed it back to her.

Qiao Mianmian said, "Qiao Anxin fought with someone and even ended up at the police station. It sounds pretty serious."

"Mm, I saw that." Mo Yesi nodded. "Does fighting have a very huge impact on a celebrity?"

"Mm, pretty huge."

"Do you need me to do anything for you?" Mo Yesi smiled. "I can make this an even bigger matter."

It was a piece of cake for him.

Qiao Mianmian said, "... No need."

She felt that Mo Yesi had misunderstood her intentions.

She handed him the cell phone for him to look at it, not because she wanted him to cause a stir.

Qiao Anxin was vile, but Qiao Mianmian didn't intend to do her in while she was already down.

Otherwise, she wouldn't be much different from her.

Mo Yesi raised a brow. "Really?"

"Yes!" Qiao Mianmian said seriously, "I believe retribution will find its way. Hasn't she just got hers?"

"Alright." Mo Yesi respected her decision. "If you don't want to, then I won't do it. But if you want my help anytime, you have to tell me. You don't have to deal with it on your own."

Qiao Mianmian felt warm and fuzzy inside. "Mm, I got it."

Mo Yesi found his car and watched Qiao Mianmian get in first before going over to his side.

In the car, Qiao Mianmian looked at the news for a while more.

Qiao Anxin had fought in the lobby of the Yuncheng City Hotel.

Hence, there was a pretty big group of onlookers, and some even put up the videos they'd recorded online.

Qiao Mianmian watched the video and felt some suspicion.

The way Qiao Anxin hit the other woman in the video didn't look like how a pregnant woman should be acting.

...

It was almost midnight when they returned to Lu Shan Gardens.

Qiao Mianmian lay on the bed right after her shower.

So much had happened in one day. She was exhausted.

She fell asleep not too long after, even before Mo Yesi was done with his shower.

By the time he walked out of the bathroom in his bathrobe, she was already sound asleep.

Mo Yesi walked to the bed while drying his hair.

This little girl only took such a small corner of the huge black bed.

She seemed all the more petite against the vast amount of space. Even in her sleep, her cheeks sported a pretty pink, and her lashes were lush and long.

She was wearing a nightgown, and she probably felt warm, as she'd pushed the blanket aside subconsciously.

Her long, slender legs were revealed.

Her skin was so fair, she was practically glowing under the light.

Mo Yesi couldn't take his eyes off her.

He knew that Qiao Mianmian was beautiful.

But he still got awe-struck every once in a while, even now.

His wife was so pretty, she often made his heart race...

Mo Yesi watched her for a while more, before getting into bed very cautiously and gently wrapping her in his arms.

Qiao Mianmian smelt so good after a shower.

Mo Yesi caught just a whiff of her scent and managed to soothe his nerves.

Chapter 388: Nightmare

Qiao Mianmian was like his tranquilizer—she was able to make him relax better than any drug ever could.

The sweet floral smell was all around him, and he was completely at ease now. He closed his eyes and fell into a deep sleep soon after.

...

On this night, even with Qiao Mianmian around, Mo Yesi had that nightmare again.

In his dreamscape, he'd gone back in time to the day he was kidnapped.

He was in a grimy and humid basement, his arms and legs were tied up, and a ball of cloth was stuffed in his mouth. His handsome face was so dirty, he didn't even look like himself anymore.

He was being watched by an armed hooligan and was only given one bun a day to stay barely alive. The gangsters had something against the wealthier class and found joy in tormenting him by starving and hitting him.

They might have just beaten him to death if they hadn't been relying on him for a handsome ransom.

In the dream, Mo Yesi was just like an outsider, looking in on the situation. He was looking at how quiet his young self was.

He waited for days until the Mo family came with the ransom.

They had called the police.

When the gangsters found out, they flew into a rage and wanted to kill him on the spot.

They got him into a car and sped off recklessly.

When the policemen gave chase, the gangsters drove the car off the cliff in a moment of panic.

He'd been very lucky.

He and the gangsters had fallen out of the car, and a policeman had grabbed him quickly and pulled him aside.

Just as everyone thought he was safe, one of the gangsters caught up from behind and began firing out of anger.

The policeman helping him up the cliff shielded him right away.

He took the bullet for him.

And then, the dreamscape went red.

Fresh blood spewed out from the policeman's abdomen, and it soon dyed his entire outfit red.

His eyes were widened, his young face showing a longing expression, as he gradually stopped moving altogether.

Having been kidnapped for three whole days and beaten day and night, Mo Yesi hadn't shed a single tear. But as the policeman lay beside him, tears came in waves.

This scene had become a haunting nightmare.

He looked at the glaring pool of redness and felt something like a stab to his heart. The pain spread to his extremities and took over his body.

It got harder to breathe.

He watched as his savior lay before him, the life fading from his eyes.

And yet, there was nothing he could do.

He wallowed in guilt and despair.

If it wasn't for him, the policeman would still have been alive now.

If he hadn't been so weak, he could have protected himself.

If only...

"Mo Yesi—"

He was caught in a spiral inside his dreamscape, just like all the previous times. But this time, he suddenly heard a gentle voice by his ear, calling him with a sense of urgency and worry. "Mo Yesi, Mo Yesi..."

He felt a hand clutching his hand, giving him strength he never knew before.

His cold body slowly warmed up.

Chapter 389: You Scared Me

The whole patch of redness dissipated.

And a beam gradually illuminated the darkness.

...

When Mo Yesi opened his eyes, he was greeted with Qiao Mianmian's worried expression.

"You're up." Qiao Mianmian wiped the cold sweat off his forehead. Her brows were knitted together tensely. "What were you dreaming of? I had to call you several times to wake you up."

She placed a hand on her chest. "You scared me."

She'd really been startled.

She'd gotten up to drink some water, but when she turned on the bedside lamp, she realized that Mo Yesi was sweating and that he seemed to be in agony.

Guessing that he was having a nightmare, she tried to call him up.

But he didn't respond even after a few calls.

Thankfully, he got up eventually.

Otherwise, she wouldn't have known how to react.

Mo Yesi wasn't fully awake yet, and his vision was still a blur. He looked straight at her for a while, and then suddenly reached out to hug her.

Qiao Mianmian lost her balance and landed on him.

Her head was against his chest.

She could hear that Mo Yesi's racing heart as he held her tight.

Qiao Mianmian could sense that his emotions were a little off.

It must be because of the nightmare.

Although she had no idea what he'd dreamt, at that moment, she obediently and quietly lay against him.

Until Mo Yesi's heartbeat was regulated again.

The arms around her were now more relaxed.

Qiao Mianmian felt that he was stable and helped herself up slowly with one hand on his chest.

She then lay beside him.

"Did you have a nightmare?" She asked gently.

He was still sweaty.

Qiao Mianmian got some tissues and dabbed his forehead and cheeks.

When she was about to dab his chin, Mo Yesi grabbed her hand and planted a kiss on her palm. He said in his usual low voice, "Why are you up? Did I talk in my sleep and wake you?"

Qiao Mianmian shook her head. "No, I was already up. You weren't actually talking."

"What... were you dreaming of?" She hesitated but asked it, anyway.

Mo Yesi's eyes were still a little bloodshot. He kept quiet for a moment before shaking his head.

"Nothing much. Just another nightmare. Don't bother about me, go back to sleep."

Qiao Mianmian looked at him suspiciously.

She didn't believe him.

Was it really just another nightmare?

Given his reaction, it didn't seem like it was an ordinary nightmare.

But since he wasn't keen on sharing, she didn't want to probe further.

"I'm thirsty. I'll go get some water before I go back to sleep. You want some?"

Qiao Mianmian was prepared to get out of bed.

But Mo Yesi held her down. "You want water? Just stay here, I'll get it."

He went to get a huge glass of warm water for her.

Qiao Mianmian received and finished it in one gulp.

She'd wake up from the thirst if she ate heavily-seasoned foods at night.

They had a hotpot dinner earlier in the night, and that was a lot for her usual palate.

Mo Yesi took the empty glass from her and asked gently, "Want some more?"

Chapter 390: Her Husband Was Too Handsome

Qiao Mianmian nodded.

She still felt thirsty.

Mo Yesi filled the entire glass again, and only after finishing it did Qiao Mianmian feel less thirsty.

"Are you still thirsty?" Mo Yesi sat beside her and asked.

She shook her head.

He patted her on the head and said quietly, "Go to sleep, then."

Qiao Mianmian was sleepy.

It was only four in the morning. If she hadn't woken up from the thirst, she would've slept till eight or nine in the morning.

She lay back down but saw that he was still sitting upright with no intention of sleeping again. “What about you?”

Mo Yesi rubbed his temple. “I’m not tired yet. I’ll watch you sleep first.”

“Oh. Alright, then...”

Qiao Mianmian wanted to catch some sleep before she had to wake up early in the morning.

She usually fell asleep quite quickly.

This time wasn’t any different.

As he heard her slow and steady breathing, Mo Yesi started to think about his dream again.

He thought he’d never have that nightmare again.

The past few times he slept with Qiao Mianmian, it didn’t happen.

But tonight...

He dreamt about what had happened in his childhood once again.

But it was also different from the past.

Previously, he would always be caught in the cycle in his dreamscape—watching the scene in which the policeman passed away over and over.

Until Lei En knocked on his door in the morning.

But this time, he managed to snap out of it a lot sooner.

Moreover, even before he opened his eyes, the image was already blurring when he heard Qiao Mianmian’s voice.

He had no idea what that meant.

He had to ask Lu Rao the next day.

...

Qiao Mianmian got up early the next day as she had to attend school.

When she woke up, she heard the sounds of running water from the washroom. Soon after, Mo Yesi walked out in his bathrobe.

He had the habit of showering in the morning.

The bathrobe was wrapped loosely around him, and his slightly damp chest could be seen.

Droplets were also rolling down his handsome face and about his sexy lips.

Being greeted with such a captivating scene in the morning was undeniably tempting for Qiao Mianmian.

She felt that... her husband was too handsome.

Mo Yesi saw how she was staring at his chest without blinking. His lips curled up, and he strode towards her.

A refreshing after-bath scent gushed at her.

The man wrapped her in an embrace the moment he got to her.

He kissed her on the top of her head and said alluringly, "Good morning, Baby. I've prepared your toothbrush, toothpaste, and the warm water as well. Get yourself washed up."

Qiao Mianmian was a little stunned. "How did you know I'd be getting up at this time?"

He chuckled. "Aren't you going to school today? You used to wake up at this time, so I guessed your alarm was set at the same time today."

Qiao Mianmian looked up at him, a little surprised.

"What is it?" Mo Yesi ruffled her hair gently.

"Nothing much. I'll go wash up."

Qiao Mianmian walked to the washroom.

She was surprised by Mo Yesi's thoughtfulness.

This man had surprised her with his care and concern several times.

It seemed like it really took time to know someone.

What one seemed like at first glance wasn't always their true self.