

Big Shot 471

Chapter 471: Why Don't We Go on a Date?

Qiao Mianmian smiled. "Your flowers... what?"

Yan Shaoqing looked about, and his eyes landed on Jiang Luoli sitting on the couch. He was slightly stunned at first, but his eyes soon lit up, and he smiled. "They're for this beauty here with you."

With that, he walked over and took the bouquet of roses off Qiao Mianmian's hands, and walked to Jiang Luoli slowly. He gave her a charming smile and said alluringly, "Miss, I knew I'd sunk too deep the moment I saw you. Your looks have entranced me, and I'm mad about you now. This bouquet of flowers represent my feelings for you, will you accept it?"

With that, he handed the roses to Jiang Luoli and looked at her deeply.

Yan Shaoqing came from a good family, was good-looking, and had a glib tongue. If he was set on impressing a woman, it was practically impossible to not fall for him.

Having been confessed to out of nowhere, and by such a hunk at that, Jiang Luoli was stunned for a few seconds. She pointed to herself and asked, "These flowers... are for me?"

"Yes." Yan Shaoqing sounded extremely gentle and seductive.

"But, the waiter said it was for Mianmian." Jiang Luoli hadn't lost her rationality yet. She exposed him immediately.

Yan Shaoqing was speechless.

His expression stiffened for a while, but he soon broke into an attractive grin. "It was my mistake. I actually noticed you right from the start, but I didn't know when was a good time to approach you, and I was afraid flirting out of nowhere would scare you off. When I heard the singing coming from your private room, I thought it was you. So..."

At this point, Yan Shaoqing felt that he was a genius.

He actually came up with such an amazing excuse!

The excuse was fool-proof.

Hahaha, he was too smart.

What he didn't know was that the two other people in the private room were looking at him as if he was a fool.

Did Young Master Yan think they were gullible kids?

He actually used such a terrible excuse to deal with them.

But since he enjoyed acting so much, they'd just watch him quietly.

“So, do you know what I feel towards you now?” Yan Shaoqing continued as sincerely as he could. “Give me a chance, let me prove my love for you. Alright?”

“Sure.” Jiang Luoli took the flowers from him and agreed.

Seeing how quick she was to agree, Yan Shaoqing feigned surprise. “You accept me?”

Jiang Luoli was still smiling. “Yup, didn’t you ask for me to give you a chance to prove yourself?”

“... Yes.”

“Then, what are you waiting for?”

Jiang Luoli rested the flowers on her arms and looked at him. “It’s time to prove with your actions. You should start right now. Hmm, since it’s still early, how about we go on a date?”

Yan Shaoqing was speechless.

The smile slowly disappeared from his face.

“N-Now?”

“Yup. Is there a problem?”

Since he’d just confessed to her, Yan Shaoqing couldn’t possibly say there was a problem with it.

He looked at Jiang Luoli’s bright and beautiful face, and immediately felt a pull in his heart. “N-No problem. But this is so last minute, I haven’t prepared anything. Isn’t it a little too rushed? I don’t want our first date to be so sloppy, how about another day...”

Chapter 472: Seeing Her as No More Than a Materialistic Woman

“It’s fine.” Jiang Luoli squinted at him. “I don’t mind.”

Yan Shaoqing was speechless.

Was this woman so eager?

Was she trying to keep him after knowing his background?

Yan Shaoqing’s impression of Jiang Luoli immediately became bad.

Many women were after his money, but this was the first who made it so obvious.

He actually couldn’t tell that such a sweet and innocent girl like Sis-in-law actually had such a materialistic and scheming best friend.

This wouldn’t do.

He had to remind his Sis-in-law and get her to stay away from her.

Such a materialistic woman would lead her astray.

“Alright, then.” Yan Shaoqing despised Jiang Luoli now but had to put on a front. “As long as you don’t mind it.”

“So, shall we?” Jiang Luoli raised her brow and looked as if she couldn’t wait to have him to herself.

Yan Shaoqing felt disgusted.

He regretted it.

He should have apologized to his Sis-in-law and admitted his mistake, rather than confess to a random woman just because he was afraid that Second Bro would hit him.

“Ahem, I can’t wait to go on a date with you too. But it’s not nice leaving Sis-in-law behind on her own, right?” Yan Shaoqing was still trying to get out of it.

“It’s fine.” Jiang Luoli smiled and put her arm around Qiao Mianmian. She blinked at her several times and said, “Baby, we’re going on a date now. You’ll be fine alone, right?”

“Luo Luo, you...” Qiao Mianmian couldn’t tell what Jiang Luoli was trying to do.

Given her understanding of Jiang Luoli, she couldn’t really have fallen for Yan Shaoqing.

And Yan Shaoqing was obviously acting.

What was going on with these two people?

“Since you’re fine, we’ll get going then.” Jiang Luoli stuffed the roses back into Yan Shaoqing’s arms and walked off first. At the door, she turned around and said, “Young Master Yan, hurry up.”

She purposely sounded as coquettish as she could, and Yan Shaoqing actually got goosebumps from her voice.

He almost lost his balance and slipped.

...

Outside the clubhouse.

Yan Shaoqing was about to get his car when he heard the woman beside him call out. “Uh, Mr. Yan, please hold on.”

She sounded normal now and a lot less detestable.

Yan Shaoqing turned around. He didn’t like her, but he was still rather nice to her because she was Qiao Mianmian’s best friend. “Is anything the matter, Miss Jiang?”

Jiang Luoli smiled and began twirling the ends of her hair.

In Yan Shaoqing’s eyes, she was purposely trying to seduce him.

He sneered inside.

Ha, was she trying to act cute and innocent just like that?

Did she not know that he had way more experience in flirting than she did?

Did she think he was so easily won over?

What a joke!

Jiang Luoli knew that a lot was going on in his mind. He was already seeing her as no more than a materialistic woman.

She stuck her hand out and said smilingly, "Mr. Yan, can I borrow your cell phone? I just need to send a message."

Yan Shaoqing was taken aback. "Borrow my phone?"

"Mm, can I?"

Yan Shaoqing looked at her for a few seconds and then slowly smiled. His eyes said that he'd seen through her.

Chapter 473: The Way He Smiles Is Creepy

Haha, yet another old, unoriginal trick.

Pretending that her cell phone ran out of battery, asking him for his cell phone just so she could add herself as a contact.

She could have just asked him for his contact.

Tsk, women these days were always thinking of plotting against men.

On the account of his Sis-in-law, he decided not to expose her.

He handed her his cell phone with a smile. "Of course. You can send as many messages as you need."

Jiang Luoli took the cell phone and flashed him a bright smile. "Thank you, Mr. Yan."

Yan Shaoqing thought: Ha, still trying to flirt with me?

At this point, Jiang Luoli was thinking: Gosh, this man is pretty good-looking, but the way he smiles is creepy.

Jiang Luoli took his cell phone and quickly searched for Mo Yesi's number, under the strange-looking eyes of this man. She sent a message: [Prince Charming, it's Jiang Luoli. Baby is in Private Room 523 of Twinkling Moonlight, fetch her from there if you've got the time. She doesn't seem to be in a good mood today, and she's a little tipsy from drinking. I have something on at the last minute and can't stay with her, but I'm worried about her going home on her own. If you aren't free, get someone to fetch her then.]

Jiang Luoli sent this message, and within the next few seconds, Mo Yesi called.

She got a shock when the cell phone rang.

And she got even more agitated when she saw that it was Mo Yesi. She immediately picked it up. "P-Prince Charming?"

Hearing her call the other party "Prince Charming," Yan Shaoqing furrowed his brows a little.

Whose call did this woman pick up?

It was a man on the other line?

And she was calling him Prince Charming in front of Yan Shaoqing himself?

Was this another trick of hers?

Perhaps she was trying to make him think that she had another suitor and wanted him to try harder?

Ha, it must be the case.

This woman didn't seem like the very intelligent sort, but she sure was scheming.

Her tricks came one after another.

A low voice could be heard. "Mm, you said Mianmian is at Twinkling Moonlight?"

"Yes."

"She's drunk?"

"A little."

"Are you with Yan Shaoqing now?"

"Yes."

"Hand him the cell phone, I'll speak to him."

"Okay." Jiang Luoli looked up, only to be met with Yan Shaoqing's weird expression. She handed him the cell phone right away. "Mr. Yan, he's asking for you."

Yan Shaoqing was shocked. "Me?"

Jiang Luoli nodded. "Mm."

Yan Shaoqing looked at her a little deeper, as if trying to guess her intentions.

He took over the cell phone and was immediately stunned when he heard the other party's voice.

A minute later, he hung up.

He looked at Jiang Luoli oddly. "You borrowed my cell phone to send Second Bro a message?"

"Mm. He and Mianmian have some misunderstanding between them, so I came up with a lie to get him to come over. So, what did he say on the phone? Is he coming over?"

"He told me to get the clubhouse to watch Sis-in-law. He'll be right over."

"That's good." Jiang Luoli was finally at ease now. With her task completed, she was ready to leave.

Chapter 474: She Actually Left... Just Like That?

“Mr. Yan, thank you for cooperating with me for this play. Nice to meet you. Hopefully, we’ll have a chance to see each other again. I’ll be off now.

“Goodbye.”

With that, Jiang Luoli headed off and quickly flagged for a vacant cab.

The cab driver saw her and drove over.

She got into the cab and shut the door after her with a bam. She actually never even gave him a second glance.

She just... left.

Yan Shaoqing was rooted to the ground, completely stunned.

She actually left... just like that?

He looked incredulous. He couldn’t believe that he was treated like that.

So, her eagerness to go on a date with him was just a lie?

She didn’t intend to go out with him.

It was just an excuse to leave, so she could borrow his cell phone to contact Mo Yesi?

At that moment, Yan Shaoqing felt as if he’d been slapped on the face.

Jiang Luoli left without any hesitation, and now he was the willing party with unrequited expectations.

As of now.

Thankfully, he didn’t do anything that would have made this more awkward.

He had planned to clarify things with Jiang Luoli and let her know that he had been joking with her and wasn’t serious about wooing her.

He wanted to snap her out of her dreams of being a rich missus.

It was a good thing that he hadn’t said those.

Yan Shaoqing was still standing in the night breeze at the entrance of the clubhouse.

Almost like a statue.

Qiao Mianmian had no idea that Jiang Luoli contacted Mo Yesi.

After Jiang Luoli left, she was the only person in the private room.

Her phone beeped, and she took a look at the screen. There was a WeChat message from Jiang Luoli.

Jiang Luoli: [Baby, I’m sorry. I was supposed to keep you company. You’re still at the clubhouse, right?]

Qiao Mianmian didn’t feel like replying to her.

But she did, anyway. [You're with Yan Shaoqing now? Luo Luo, don't tell me that you've really fallen for him. I won't believe it.]

Mianmian: [What are you up to? Tell me honestly!]

To be fair, Yan Shaoqing was an eligible catch.

His family was well-to-do, he was handsome, his physique was good, and he was apparently very generous to women.

He was the sort of partner one would like to bring around.

She felt that Jiang Luoli wouldn't like him, not because he was lacking in anything.

But simply because his personality wasn't Jiang Luoli's ideal type.

Although Jiang Luoli was an extroverted girl of a bubbly nature, she preferred mature and steady men.

Jiang Luoli: [Mr. Yan is rich and handsome, and he says all the right things. Why wouldn't I like him? You know that I'm a sucker for good looks. He's such a hunk, that's my favorite.]

Mianmian: [You can fool someone else, but do you think I'll believe you? You're still not coming clean? Alright, then. We're over.]

Jiang Luoli: [No, Baby. It's my fault. Alright. I admit that I have another agenda, but I can't tell you yet.]

Mianmian: [Friendship over!]

Jiang Luoli: [...]

Qiao Mianmian did not bother about Jiang Luoli anymore after sending that message.

Chapter 475: I Didn't Expect to See You

She had booked the room for two hours, and it had been less than an hour so far.

It was rather expensive, so she didn't think it was worth it to leave halfway.

Since she was already there, there was no point in wasting the money. She decided to sing for the full two hours before leaving.

She picked some songs that she liked and sang them one after the next.

After just over 10 minutes, she heard someone knocking on the door from outside.

Thinking it was the waiter, she spoke into the microphone, "Come in."

When the door opened, Qiao Mianmian suddenly heard a familiar voice. "Qiao Mianmian, it's you..."

She looked up and got a slight shock. "Linda, it's you..."

It was Linda who entered.

She was meeting someone for an appointment here.

But she heard a really good voice when she was passing by this private room, and she couldn't hold herself back from finding out who it was.

Linda had just signed under Huan Yu. Although Huan Yu did appoint a few artistes for her to manage, she wanted to take on some artistes of her own.

After all, the artistes whom Huan Yu assigned her weren't under her from the start of their career. It still felt different.

She hadn't expected the person singing in the private room to be Qiao Mianmian.

Qiao Mianmian was shocked to see Linda, but Linda was even more surprised to see Qiao Mianmian. There was a huge look of disbelief on her face. "It was... you singing?"

Qiao Mianmian hesitated for a few seconds before nodding. "Yes. Why?"

Linda sized her up from her head to her toes, and then looked back up at her. "Your voice is good. I was impressed by your voice when I heard it from outside, so I came in to see how this person looked."

"I didn't expect to see you." Linda's eyes were almost sparkling.

She really hadn't expected this.

After all, she'd never heard Qiao Mianmian sing.

She didn't think that her voice was so good. She'd already planned to take Qiao Mianmian under her wing, and now that she discovered another talent of hers, she was even more pleasantly surprised.

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

It was as if Linda had found a treasure chest.

"Mianmian, have you considered what we spoke about?" Linda addressed her differently now. She sounded more endearing.

Qiao Mianmian wasn't used to this change.

"Uh, I..."

"Tell me, what are your concerns?" Linda seemed very afraid that Mianmian would reject her. "Is it because I used to be Qiao Anxin's manager, and I used to work at Star Splendor for many years, so you're worried I'd return?"

"If this is your concern, I can tell you for certain that I'm never going back to Star Splendor, even if Su Ze begs me someday. That jerk actually said that I was the one spreading rumors about you on your school's forum, just because he was trying to defend Qiao Anxin. He's inhuman! I had already left Star Splendor at that time, but he didn't let me off.

"The next time I see him, he's going to get it from me!"

Linda looked so angry that she was practically heaving.

She was even clenching her teeth towards the end.

As if she was talking about her father's killer.

Chapter 476: He Really... Is a Terrible Person

Qiao Mianmian blinked in shock. "Su Ze said that you're the one who spread rumors about me?"

Why did she not know about this?

Star Splendor already addressed it?

Linda took a deep breath to compose herself. "Mm, you didn't see Star Splendor's response?"

Qiao Mianmian said, "... No."

She hadn't gone on Weibo yet.

Linda looked at her. "You can take a look at it now. Mianmian, I sincerely want to take you under my wing. I have always wanted to, but previously, Su Ze didn't allow me to. Now that I have left Star Splendor, I'm no longer under his control. I can bring you into Huan Yu, and we'll do well together."

Linda looked straight at her as she said that.

The sincerity in her eyes was evident.

Qiao Mianmian could tell she meant it.

To be honest, she was tempted.

Linda was definitely one of the best in the industry, be it in terms of experience or capability.

Otherwise, Su Ze wouldn't have wanted her to manage Qiao Anxin personally.

Top-tier managers like Linda usually managed the A-class artistes, not newbies.

Moreover, she was the one making the offer now.

Given her ability and resources, and her sincerity, there was no reason Qiao Mianmian should reject her.

She considered it very seriously and said, "I need to think about this very carefully. Can I let you know my decision tomorrow?"

"Of course you can."

To Linda, it was good enough that Qiao Mianmian hadn't rejected her right away.

After all, she had managed Qiao Anxin before.

It was only natural that Qiao Mianmian had some concerns about it.

"I'll call you tomorrow, then?" Linda glanced at her watch, ready to leave.

The commercial agent was still waiting for her.

"Alright." Qiao Mianmian nodded. "We'll talk tomorrow, then."

"Ok, that'll do. I have something to attend to now, I'll leave first."

Linda turned around to leave but stopped at the door. She turned around and said to Qiao Mianmian with a smile, "Mianmian, you were right to leave Su Ze. He's really... a terrible person. Also, I believe Su Ze will regret it one day. Someday, when he finds out that Qiao Anxin..."

Linda suddenly stopped at this point.

She simply smiled and said, "In any case, he's a jerk, and it's good that you left him. It's not too convenient for me to say some things as of now, but if that adulterous pair continues pushing me over the edge, I'll make them regret it."

With that, Linda left the private room.

Qiao Anxin thought about what Linda just said, and figured that she probably had some information about Qiao Anxin and Su Ze that could be used against them.

After all, she'd been in Star Splendor for so long, and she'd been Qiao Anxin's manager before. It wasn't a surprise for her to know some private things.

She didn't want to reveal it now, only because she didn't want things to get out of hand.

But if Su Ze and Qiao Anxin continued to go overboard, she would spill it.

At this point, the little devil in Qiao Mianmian emerged.

She actually... hoped for Linda to spill it.

She was pretty curious about what Qiao Anxin and Su Ze had been hiding.

And what exactly did she mean just now?

Chapter 477: Was He Really Ignoring Her?

Did Qiao Anxin have a secret that even Su Ze didn't know about?

Qiao Mianmian didn't really have the mood to continue singing after Linda left.

She was considering Linda's invitation.

She logged into Weibo, saw Star Splendor's public declaration, and was shocked by Su Ze and Qiao Anxin's shamelessness.

Qiao Mianmian actually knew how horrid they were.

But she was still shocked by that level of shamelessness.

It was limitless.

Star Splendor really pushed most of the blame to Linda. They claimed that Linda was responsible for the demeaning post on the forum and had dismissed her because of it.

They even denied that Qiao Anxin came between her relationship with Su Ze.

In other words, they denied that Su Ze had cheated on her.

Star Splendor even attached their lawyer's letter on the post and said they would sue whoever continued to defame their company and artistes.

As there wasn't any concrete evidence of Qiao Anxin being a third party, many of her fans actually left comments supporting her once Star Splendor's declaration was posted. They even wanted Star Splendor to find out and reveal the person behind the posts demeaning Qiao Anxin.

This would be an effective measure.

As prevention for future occurrences.

At the same time, some fans even asked for Star Splendor to get Linda back. They said that Linda was a very good manager, and she only did it because she stuck up for Qiao Anxin against her sister.

Star Splendor should not have dismissed such a good manager.

Some fans also left comments against Qiao Mianmian. They were sure that it was she who said Qiao Anxin was a third party.

They believed that Qiao Mianmian was jealous of her younger sister, who was now a top-tier artiste with a rich second-generation heir as a boyfriend. She must have been feeling upset as a newbie that no one knew about, while her sister was doing so well in her relationship and her career.

Quite a number of them said that.

Qiao Mianmian was the victim, but now she was portrayed as a scheming girl who slandered her sister out of jealousy.

Qiao Mianmian laughed in anger at these comments.

But she didn't quite bother about these fans.

Since they were fans, it was only natural that they defended their idol no matter what. After all, this was the entertainment industry. She had to be prepared for this if she were to join it.

If she was going to lose her temper just because of a few people saying mean things, then she'd probably die of anger someday.

The more popular one got, the more doubts and hateful comments one would receive too.

It was common.

Almost every popular artiste had been in bad light once before.

Some of them were obviously false and created for the sake of getting back at the artiste.

As such, this was also one of the reasons she didn't really like going on Weibo. There was so much negative energy online.

Qiao Mianmian scrolled for a few minutes and then logged out from the platform of negative comments.

It had been almost three hours since she sent Mo Yesi the message.

He still hadn't replied to her.

Neither had he called.

Qiao Mianmian opened their chat and looked at it for a while. She bit her lip, feeling a little sad and aggrieved.

Was he really ignoring her?

Chapter 478: M-Mo Yesi?

Just because she didn't agree to accompany him at night.

This man... was so petty.

He was supposed to be pursuing her, but this was all wrong.

He wasn't even giving in to her at all.

And he was actually ignoring her because of such a trivial matter.

Which woman would want to get together with a man like him!

This was the first time Qiao Mianmian had been ignored by him for this long. As she thought about how he'd been pampering her and doting on her, her eyes turned a little wet.

There was a bottle of beer on the coffee table.

Jiang Luoli had ordered it.

Qiao Mianmian didn't like drinking, and her tolerance was pretty low too, so she hardly touched alcohol. But at this point, she suddenly felt like tasting the beer right there.

...

When Mo Yesi entered, this was exactly what he saw.

A girl was hugging her knees and sitting on the couch. Her head was down and her shoulders were shaking slightly.

She looked up when she heard someone enter.

The moment she turned around and looked at him, he felt as if something stabbed him in the heart.

She was crying?

Why was she crying?

Was it because of him?

He quickened his steps towards her as his heart ached.

All the unhappiness he felt previously dissipated when he saw her tears.

All that was left were frustration and self-reproach.

He shouldn't have pitted himself against her.

He shouldn't have ignored her messages on purpose or avoided calling her.

He shouldn't have... been this cold towards her on purpose.

The thought of her sitting and crying in the private room alone hurt him so much.

Meanwhile, Qiao Mianmian was completely stunned when she saw Mo Yesi.

She looked up at him, teary-eyed and with damp cheeks.

Her head was a little foggy from the drinks.

She had to blink a few times to be sure she was seeing right. The figure got closer and closer...

Then, he stopped right before her.

Qiao Mianmian squinted, then her eyes widened. That ridiculously handsome face was just above her.
"M-Mo Yesi?"

Was she hallucinating?

Otherwise, why was she seeing him right there?

Was she delusional now because she was thinking about him too much?

The man looked down at her teary eyes and paused for a moment, before squatting down slowly.

Now that he was closer to her, he could smell the alcohol.

She was really tipsy...

Under the light, the tears on her eyelashes glistened. They were almost like little diamonds sparkling.

Her nose was a little red, and he could see that she'd bitten her lip.

Mo Yesi felt that he was a little sadistic.

He actually felt that she looked especially pitiful but also adorable.

In fact, he felt like pulling her into an embrace and giving her a passionate kiss.

He reached out and wiped the tears off her eyes, and then cupped her little face in his hands for a while.

Chapter 479: I Was Jealous and I Didn't Feel Good

He sighed and asked gently, "Baby, are you crying? Why are you crying?"

There was a moment of silence before he sighed again. Guilty, he asked, "Is it because of me?"

Qiao Mianmian looked at him blankly.

After a while, she reached out and started to caress his handsome face.

It was only after she felt the warmth on his face that she confirmed that she wasn't hallucinating.

"Mo Yesi?" Qiao Mianmian asked while biting on her lip.

"Yes," Mo Yesi gently answered.

Qiao Mianmian looked at him puzzledly. "You... Why are you here?"

Mo Yesi stayed silent for a while before replying truthfully, "Jiang Luoli called me. She said that you were drunk and was worried about letting you go back by yourself. So I came over."

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

A few moments later, she pouted unhappily and said, "Luo Luo told you? Why must she stick her nose in my business? I'm capable of going back on my own."

To be frank, she was elated when she saw Mo Yesi.

But as she realized that he was here because Jiang Luoli contacted him, she became unhappy once more.

He wouldn't have come if Luo Luo hadn't informed him.

He didn't care about her all this while.

It was obvious that he was ignoring her on purpose.

He would've ignored her for a long period if Jiang Luoli didn't make the call.

The more she thought, the more unhappy she got.

"She wasn't sticking her nose in your business," Mo Yesi answered. He felt that she looked really cute when she pouted and gave her a peck uncontrollably. He then patted her head, looked at her lovingly, and continued, "I'm really thankful for the call. It made me understand how grave my mistake was."

Qiao Mianmian was shocked by the peck. She stared at the handsome face in front of her. She could feel the drumming of her heart as she mumbled, "What, what mistake?"

It might be because of the alcohol in her system.

She felt that her cheeks were steaming.

As the two of them were really close, she could feel his warm breath on her lips as he breathed.

She could smell that musk on him too.

Mo Yesi stared at her and apologized. "Baby, I'm sorry."

It was a sudden apology.

Qiao Mianmian was caught off-guard. It took a while before she bit her lip and asked, "Why are you apologizing for?"

Mo Yesi grabbed her hand and kissed it. He then answered, "I was jealous, so I purposely ignored your messages."

As he spoke, tears started to well up in her eyes.

So... He was ignoring her on purpose.

Suddenly, she felt wronged.

Mo Yesi noticed the tears welling up in her eyes and started to panic.

He got onto the couch and hugged her. He then asked, "Baby, why are you crying again?"

With red eyes, she pushed him in anger. "Don't touch me, let me go!"

Mo Yesi heard it, but he wasn't going to let her go. He held onto her even tighter.

"Baby, I'm wrong, please forgive me. I'll never do it again."

Qiao Mianmian continued to struggle. When she realized that she couldn't escape his grip, she was so angry that she bit his hand.

Chapter 480: Baby, Is Your Period Over?

As they kissed, Mo Yesi pinned her onto the sofa. His hands caressed her hair as they continued to kiss.

Qiao Mianmian couldn't handle the intensity and opened her mouth to breathe. When that happened, Mo Yesi immediately filled her mouth with his tongue and kissed her more intensely.

"Mo Yesi..."

Qiao Mianmian couldn't control herself. She was losing consciousness from the kiss.

The alcohol in her system wasn't helping as well. It was taking over what was left of her self-control.

She started to moan, and then she tried to push him away. They broke off to take a breather. But in the next moment, Mo Yesi started to kiss her passionately again.

The room was getting warmer.

Qiao Mianmian was losing control of her actions.

Mo Yesi's kisses started to move downwards. He started to roam his hands in her clothes. Qiao Mianmian shivered as his warm hands touched her sensitive skin.

She was no longer aware of her own actions.

She tried to stop him. But she couldn't muster up the strength. Hence, even though she was trying to reject his advances, it didn't look that way at all.

Mo Yesi's breath became heavy as he continued to kiss her. He panted as he lifted his head and looked as if he was trying to restraint himself as he touched her face. He then asked with a raspy voice, "Baby, is your period over?"

“Period?”

Qiao Mianmian opened her eyes, looked at him affectionately, and nodded.

His eyes lit up when he saw that. He kissed her lightly as he lifted her.

He took a deep breath to calm the raging desires within him, tidied her hair, and buttoned up her clothes. He sat her up and said, “Let’s go back, Mianmian. Our first time shouldn’t be here.”

It wasn’t the first time that they had done it.

But the previous time, they didn’t know each other. She wasn’t conscious at that point as well.

This time, he hoped that they could do it when both of them were conscious.

He hoped that she could clearly feel how much he loved her.

This was so important to him that he couldn’t do it in a place like this.

That wouldn’t do her justice.

...

Back at Lu Shan Gardens.

After parking his car, Mo Yesi turned around and saw that Qiao Mianmian had fallen asleep.

Even though she was sleeping, the alcohol in her system maintained the blush on her face. She looked like a ripe apple ready for consumption.

Her long lashes covered her eyes, casting a light shadow on her face.

With her long hair covering part of her face, her small face looked even more exquisite now.

Her lips were still sore, and there were even some obvious bite marks on it.

They were caused by Mo Yesi when he was kissing her. He couldn’t control himself in his excitement and bit her.

There were a few marks on her neck as well.

She had really tender skin. As a result, it didn’t take much effort to leave a mark on her body.

As Mo Yesi saw the marks he left on her, his hormones began raging again.

He wanted... her.

He wanted to leave marks all over her body.