

## **Big Shot 481**

### **Chapter 481: Mo Yesi, What Are You Doing**

He wanted to let everyone know that she belonged to him.

He was never this possessive to anyone or anything before.

It was only after meeting her that he knew how possessive he could be.

He even had the thought of putting her in captivity previously.

He wanted... to have her all to himself, and no one should ever get near her.

Of course, he dismissed that thought the moment it surfaced.

He would have never done it.

That would be too selfish. It was a distorted version of love where only one part would be happy and the other party would get hurt in the process.

How could he ever hurt her?

He suppressed the raging desire and unbuckled her safety belt. He then carried her off the car.

...

Qiao Mianmian had a really deep sleep.

She had a dream.

In the dream, she entered a dangerous forest swarming with dangerous creatures. There was a huge tiger that spotted her and was running towards her.

She screamed and started to run.

However, despite her best efforts, the tiger soon caught up with her.

The agile creature glared at her, growled, and pounced towards her.

She was pinned onto the ground violently.

The tiger was heavy, and its weight prevented her from breathing.

The tiger then opened its mouth, showing its sharp teeth.

Qiao Mianmian shut her eyes in fear thinking that she would die.

But in the next moment...

She didn't experience any pain, but...

In the dream, she opened her eyes in shock and found that the tiger was licking her neck.

The sharp claws of the tiger didn't tear her apart as well. It did tear her clothes though.

She felt a coldness in her chest because of it.

The tiger was pinning her down, and she was losing her breath.

She woke up from the feeling of being suffocated. She noticed a dark figure towering over her the moment she opened her eyes.

The dark figure was a man.

As she realized that a man was pinning her down, she almost screamed.

Suddenly, she noticed a familiar scent from the man. She lifted her head and looked shockingly at the man towering over her.

She saw a pair of eyes burning in desire. She could see her shocked expression from the reflection in his eyes.

She could see the raging desires in his eyes.

His desires were so intense that... It scared her.

One of his hands was unbuttoning her clothes. Soon, he was almost done fully unbuttoning her already.

His robe was also undone, revealing his toned upper body. As she lifted her head, she saw his well-toned muscles from the collarbone to his abs.

She stared for a moment and could feel her face flushing.

Her heart couldn't handle this kind of stimulation this early in the morning.

Wait. Something was wrong!

That was not what she should be concerned about.

She recovered from the seduction. Then, with a raspy voice, she asked, "Mo Yesi, what are you doing?"

Mo Yesi met her eyes and replied smilingly, "Baby, what do you think I'm doing?"

His voice was low and raspy as he just woke up as well. The way he called her "baby" was really attractive.

## **Chapter 482: Give Yourself to Me**

Qiao Mianmian's heartbeat sped up, and she blushed.

His slender fingers landed on the next button and continued to undress her.

Soon, Qiao Mianmian's pajamas were undone.

The coldness from her chess shook her awake. But when she realized what he was up to, it was too late to stop him already.

“Mo Yesi, don’t...”

He held onto his wandering hand. Her face was red from her nervousness.

She wasn’t ready yet.

Mo Yesi stopped and looked down at her for a while. He held her hand instead.

He then spoke, his voice even lower than just now. “Baby, I’ve been waiting for this moment for a really long time. Don’t reject me anymore, alright?”

Qiao Mianmian bit her lip and replied, “But...”

“But what? You don’t want to do it?”

Mo Yesi was tense from suppressing his desires from yesterday night. Stopping now at the heat of the moment was a bittersweet experience for him.

But he stopped his progress and listened to her patiently.

“No...” Qiao Mianmian took a quick glance at him and could feel that she blushed even more.

Her voice was gentle and light as she continued, “I- I’m not ready yet.”

“You don’t need to get ready for anything.” Mo Yesi laughed as he heard what she said. He lifted her chin with his slender fingers and looked at her in the eyes. He then gently said, “Give yourself to me. I will never hurt you.”

His gentleness and patience helped her with her insecurities.

She mustered up her courage and looked at him.

His face looked as though it was carved out of stone. It must be impossible to look this good.

It was a face you’d never get sick of looking at. Your heart would flutter every time you looked at it.

As she glanced down, she saw his toned body from his years of training. His firm muscles and body shape tempted her.

He was practically giving off pheromones from every part of his body.

At this time, she suddenly thought that he was...

A human aphrodisiac.

The man pinning her down now was definitely a human aphrodisiac.

She was utterly tempted.

“But, But...”

“Hmm?” He smiled and kissed her. He then gently asked, “What else are you worried about?”

“But, don’t you mind?” She asked as she hadn’t lost awareness of her actions. She looked at him nervously and asked, “I’m no longer pure. You...”

His response was a long and passionate kiss.

He used this kiss to stop her from continuing.

Then, he continued to show his love through his actions.

...

It ended faster than she thought.

She was surprised at how quick the process was.

She thought that it would be a long and arduous process. Who would have thought that...

She glanced at her phone. From the start to the end... it only took less than ten minutes!

The chairman in the novels she read would last for one to two hours...

### **Chapter 483: Why Was His Performance So Bad Today?**

And they did it at least six to seven times a night.

Qiao Mianmian didn't have experience in this area. The only man she'd had experience with was Mo Yesi. She didn't even remember that mess of a night when she had her first time.

So, she actually had nobody to compare him with.

She had no idea whether Mo Yesi was considered fast.

After all, the novels were always exaggerating. It wasn't a good reference.

Just as Qiao Mianmian was wondering whether Mo Yesi was too quick at it, the man got stunned too.

Qiao Mianmian couldn't see him, but there was a look of disbelief on his face.

He couldn't believe he ended so quickly.

He had a good rest last night, so lack of sleep wasn't a good reason.

Also, he wasn't especially stressed out recently.

He didn't feel unwell or restless.

And this wasn't his first time with Qiao Mianmian, either.

No matter how he looked at it, he shouldn't have been so quick to finish it.

And being "quick" was a terrible blow to men.

Especially men like Mo Yesi.

He was good in every way, practically a gift from heaven, a near-perfect man.

But if he wasn't good at the one important thing to a man, then he just wasn't good enough.

He'd planned to do well today.

He really wanted to give Qiao Mianmian an enjoyable experience.

But he hadn't expected... that he would end so soon.

He didn't know how to react to it.

He dared not even look at Qiao Mianmian's expression.

Would she feel that... he wasn't good in that area?

Would she despise him for it?

After all, if a man couldn't satisfy his wife in that way, was he truly a man?

Mo Yesi was in agony.

He did so well the other night, why was his performance so bad today?

And it was when Qiao Mianmian was conscious.

He showed her that he couldn't do it when she was conscious!

The man lay beside her in silence for a little too long.

So long that Qiao Mianmian found it strange.

She turned to look at him, a little confused. She then asked cautiously, "So... you're done? Could you get up for a while so I can take a shower?"

She had sweated a lot and was uncomfortable with it.

Qiao Mianmian felt that she was being cautious enough and taking care of his emotions well enough too.

After all, she knew that this might hurt a man's dignity. So, she didn't even mention the word "quick" or "fast" to him.

But the moment she said it, Mo Yesi stiffened.

A few moments later, he got off the bed expressionlessly.

Nothing was covering him.

Qiao Mianmian took just a glance and quickly covered her eyes in embarrassment.

But she could sense that Mo Yesi's eyes were on her.

"Mm, you can go shower. Do you need me to carry you to the bathroom? We can..." The man's voice was hoarse.

"N-No need." Qiao Mianmian dared not have him carry her. She was afraid that he'd get into the mood again and put her through another round of torment.

## Chapter 484: She Really... Despised Him

It wasn't a pleasant experience.

She was feeling a little resistant and afraid of it right now.

She didn't want Mo Yesi to get her to do it again.

She heard that the first time with a man was always very quick. But the second and third times wouldn't be as quick anymore.

Although she didn't know if it was true, she didn't want to try it out right now.

"I can go on my own." In order to prove it, she wrapped herself in the blanket, hopped off the bed, and hurried for the toilet.

Seeing how she could still dart to the toilet so energetically, Mo Yesi's expression changed again. His facial muscles tensed up even more.

His body stiffened too.

She was still so full of energy.

It seemed like he had really performed terribly.

Although she didn't say it directly, her question "You're done?" said it all.

She really... despised him.

Mo Yesi felt heavy-hearted.

Even the challenges he faced at work never made him feel this way.

He silently watched as Qiao Mianmian entered the bathroom and locked the door as if he was a thief. He felt even worse now.

Was she unwilling to shower with him because she despised him?

The man's expression was way darker than usual. His lips were pursed, his fists were clenched, and he looked in the direction of the bathroom for a few minutes. Then, he turned around and walked out of the bedroom with footsteps as heavy as his heart.

...

When Qiao Mianmian emerged from the bathroom, Mo Yesi was no longer in the bedroom.

She called out to him a few times, but there was no response.

She wrapped a towel around herself and went to get changed, before heading down to ask Lei En about it. Lei En said he hadn't seen Mo Yesi come downstairs.

"He didn't come downstairs?" Qiao Mianmian seemed shocked.

She thought Mo Yesi had come down for breakfast.

Lei En shook his head. "Young Master hasn't come down yet. Young Madam, you didn't see him? Is the Young Master in the study settling some work?"

"Mm, that's possible."

Qiao Mianmian knew that he was usually productive, and it wasn't surprising to find him at work in the study.

She thought for a bit and then smiled at Lei En. "Get the kitchen to serve breakfast first and then call him down to eat. It's not early anymore. He has to have his breakfast, however busy he is."

"Alright, Young Madam."

Lei En called a housemaid over and got her to inform the kitchen to get breakfast prepared.

He then went upstairs to get Mo Yesi.

...

10 minutes later.

Qiao Mianmian was sitting at the dining table, enjoying the sumptuous breakfast.

Lei En walked towards her and said politely, "Young Madam, Young Master asks you to eat first. He said he still has some things to settle and will come down in a while."

"He's that busy?" Qiao Mianmian furrowed her brows a little. "Bring him a cup of milk, then. He should at least have that."

Qiao Mianmian did not overthink it.

She thought that Mo Yesi was genuinely busy and didn't have the time to come down for breakfast.

"Yes, Young Madam."

Lei En glanced at her a little oddly before leaving.

Given the way Young Madam was acting, it didn't seem like she quarreled with Young Master.

Then, why was Young Master looking so serious and glum when he went to get him just now?

It was as if someone had offended him.

Moreover, he usually made it a point to have breakfast with Young Madam, no matter how busy he was.

#### **Chapter 485: These Words Triggered Him**

It was the first time that he didn't have breakfast with Young Madam.

Lei En instinctively knew that something was amiss. Initially, he felt that Young Madam did something wrong.

Young Master wasn't someone that would openly express his feelings. The only one that could cause him to behave this way was Young Madam.

But the weird thing was that Young Madam didn't behave as though something happened between them.

Hence, what was wrong with the Young Master?

Who made him angry?

...

In the study room.

Mo Yesi was searching on how women would feel if their partners suffered from premature ejaculation on the web.

Very soon, he managed to find quite a few answers.

He clicked on a few of them, and his heart sank.

One netizen said, "A man must fulfill his sexual duties no matter what. He must never suffer from premature ejaculation, or his woman will despise him for sure."

Another netizen also commented, "A man with bad sexual performance will easily be two-timed. If you can't satisfy your woman, other men will have to do it for you."

Another netizen continued, "Let me give my opinion. I'm a girl. My previous boyfriend suffered from premature ejaculation. To be frank, doing it with him wasn't an enjoyable experience. It actually caused me to be traumatized about doing it. Hence, he became my ex-boyfriend. Thankfully, I met my current boyfriend. He's really good in bed and can satisfy me every time we do it. Essentially, your sex life will affect your relationship."

Mo Yesi stared at the two last answers for a long time.

Two-timed...

Previous boyfriend...

These words stuck out like an eyesore.

Essentially, if the woman felt that the man was incapable of satisfying her, she would look for other men?

And would break up the relationship?

They were already married. The only way that Qiao Mianmian could change his identity to an ex would be to divorce him.

Mo Yesi's face sank as he thought that Qiao Mianmian would divorce him over this matter and look for other men. He shut off the laptop in dismay.

No, she belonged to him.

He would never allow her to look for other guys.

He would satisfy her.

He would satisfy her no matter what.

Mo Yesi couldn't care less about his reputation as he thought of the possibility of losing Qiao Mianmian. He immediately picked up the phone and called Yan Shaoqing.

The phone rang for quite a while before being picked up.

A raspy, lazy voice answered, "Second Bro, why are you looking for me?"

Mo Yesi bit on his lip and gripped a fountain pen tightly.

Mo Yesi fell silent for too long, and Yan Shaoqing became puzzled. He then continued, "Second Bro, are you there? Why are you not replying?"

"How long do you last when you do it with girls?" Mo Yesi finally asked after a while.

However, what answered his question was a violent coughing fit.

Yan Shaoqing seemed to have choked on something, and his cough lasted for a while.

He then asked with hurried breathing, "Second Bro, what's wrong? Why are you asking this kind of thing? Could it be... you didn't last long when you did it with Sis-in-law, and she despised you for it?"

Yan Shaoqing was joking.

But what he didn't know was that Mo Yesi's face darkened even more after he heard that.

#### **Chapter 486: All Along, There Was Only Sis-In-Law**

He bit on his lip and remained silent. His handsome face frowned even more.

"Damn, I was right?" Yan Shaoqing asked shockingly.

His Second Bro was silent!

He was silent!

No man would keep silent over such matters.

Especially a man like his Second Bro.

This matter had to do with a man's pride. If he wasn't correct, his Second Bro wouldn't be silent for so long.

Feeling that his reputation was tarnished already, he no longer cared about it anymore.

He took a deep breath, mustered up all his courage, and said, "It wasn't like this the previous night as well. But today... it only lasted for 10 minutes, and she looked as though she despised me.

“What do you think caused it?”

Yan Shaoqing replied, “That night? Second Bro, are you referring to the night you lost your virginity? Could it be that having a different partner caused it? Because you loved her so much, you became so excited and couldn’t control yourself...”

“And you didn’t have any feelings towards the woman that night. That’s why...”

Mo Yesi interrupted coldly. “All along, there was only Sis-in-law.”

Yan Shaoqing was shocked and could only respond after a while. “What do you mean, Second Bro? Are you trying to say that... the woman from that night is Sis-in-law?”

“Yes.”

He was shocked.

Mo Yesi never mentioned this to him before.

That was why Yan Shaoqing was so surprised.

But after his initial shock, he could understand why.

His Second Bro wasn’t such a loose guy.

He should have thought that Sis-in-law was the woman from that night.

Second Bro would never touch another woman after he was settled with one.

“But, the person that we arranged for you that night wasn’t Sis-in-law. The person that we arranged had an accident and was at the hospital. How did... Sis-in-law appear in your room? Did another person arrange it for you?”

“Now that you mentioned it, it’s lucky that the woman we arranged for you was in an accident. She would have met Sis-in-law if that wasn’t the case. That wouldn’t be a pleasant scenario.”

Mo Yesi took a deep breath and continued, “Third Yan, I didn’t call you to discuss this matter.”

“Second Bro, are you angry?” Yan Shaoqing changed his tone as he noticed that Mo Yesi sounded angry. “Fine, let’s change the topic. Let’s talk about the timing for doing it, then?”

Mo Yesi was speechless.

If Yan Shaoqing was standing in front of him, he would have punched him already.

“Second Bro, if the woman that night was Sis-in-law, what do you have to worry about? You already said that you performed well that night already. This shows that you don’t have any problems. Maybe your body isn’t well this time?”

“Have you been ill recently?”

Mo Yesi froze and frowned. He replied, “No.”

“You must be tired, then.”

“That’s a no, too.”

“Could it be that you’re too stressed from work?”

“I’m not stressed from work.”

Yan Shaoqing conceded. “That can’t be.”

Mo Yesi bit his lip and rubbed his head. He was really annoyed.

He knew that his performance shouldn’t be so bad.

If not, he wouldn’t have called Yan Shaoqing at all.

He thought that with his experience, he could help him figure out what was wrong.

### **Chapter 487: She Left Already?**

“Let me change my approach. When was the last time you two did it?”

Mo Yesi froze and became uneasy. He stayed silent for a while before replying unwillingly, “We have never done it ever since that night.”

Yan Shaoqing was speechless.

“That can’t be, Second Bro. You’re so lousy. You two were married yet didn’t do it? Could it be that she didn’t want to do it with you?”

Mo Yesi was speechless.

He wasn’t going to admit to something so embarrassing.

“She really didn’t want to do it with you?” Yan Shaoqing laughed as he couldn’t contain his laughter any further. “That can’t be. Second Bro, you’re so handsome and have such a nice body. No woman can resist you, right?”

“Sis-in-law rejected you? How could she bear to reject you? Could it be that you performed really badly that night and she was traumatized by it, and...”

Mo Yesi frowned and interrupted him impatiently. “She’s not aware of what happened that night.”

There was no response.

Yan Shaoqing was speechless.

“That can’t be, Second Bro. What’s the matter with you two?” Yan Shaoqing was puzzled. “You mean that she doesn’t know that she did it with you that night? Aren’t you planning on telling her?”

Mo Yesi fell silent for a while before replying, “She hates everything that happened that night. I’m worried that if I told her everything, she would hate me.”

“But you can’t keep her in the dark forever.”

“I know.”

“Second Bro, you messed up.” Yan Shaoqing sighed.

Mo Yesi blinked. “What do you mean?”

Yan Shaoqing sighed again. “The way I see it, you care way more about Sis-in-law than Sis-in-law cares about you. It’s because of how much you care about her feelings that you are so worried.

“You’re worried that if you confess to her about this matter, she would hate you and leave you, right?”

Mo Yesi fell silent.

So, he was afraid all along.

“I knew it. Everyone becomes insecure when they fall in love. I never thought this would happen to you.”

Yan Shaoqing wasn’t making fun of him.

He was just surprised.

In the past, Mo Yesi was always calm and composed. He didn’t seem to have any desires and would never fall in love with anyone.

Who would’ve thought that it would be like this when he fell in love?

He was such a prideful man.

But he was still afraid of losing the one he loved.

“Don’t worry too much about it, Second Bro. Everyone performs badly occasionally. Why don’t you try again? Just keep doing it. There’s no way that it won’t work out.”

Then, he continued to share his previous experiences.

By the time Mo Yesi hung up the call, he realized that the conversation actually lasted for 46 minutes and 58 seconds.

...

When Mo Yesi went downstairs, he couldn’t find Qiao Mianmian.

He looked for Lei En and asked, “Where is Young Madam?”

Lei En was puzzled. “Young Madam mentioned that she had to sign a contract today. Hence, she didn’t wait for you. Did she not mention it to you?”

Lei En was puzzled.

Did Young Master and Young Madam fight?

Mo Yesi was surprised. “She left already?”

“Yes.”

Lei En could feel Mo Yesi's anger the moment he ended his sentence.

#### **Chapter 488: She Still Cared About Him**

He looked at Mo Yesi unconfidently as he wondered if he spoke something wrong.

Young Master seemed... unhappy.

"Young Master, would you like me to prepare breakfast?" Lei En asked carefully.

Mo Yesi bit on his lip and fell silent for a while. Then, he turned, went back up, and said, "No need for that."

He felt terrible.

She left just like that.

Silent.

She didn't even inform him before she left.

She wasn't like this previously.

Even if she had something on and couldn't wait for him, she should have informed him.

But she didn't do so today.

She left after only informing Lei En.

She didn't even drop him a text.

She must despise him.

Even though she didn't say it outright, her actions spoke louder than words.

He frowned as he entered the changing room and stood in front of the closet for a long while.

As he was reaching out for a black shirt out of habit, he suddenly recalled that Qiao Mianmian commented that he only wore black and stopped himself. He then picked a grey shirt instead.

...

In the car.

Uncle Li noticed that Young Master seemed kind of down today.

Even though he seemed as though everything was normal.

But because he knew him for so long already, he could feel that Mo Yesi's mood wasn't good.

Even though Uncle Li was curious, he didn't want to be a busybody.

He drove the car out of the house steadily and was on the usual route to the company. But suddenly, Mo Yesi said from the backseat, "I don't want to go to the company right now."

Uncle Li was puzzled. “Where are we going then, Young Master?”

At the backseat.

Mo Yesi was silent as he looked down at his phone. After he maintained the same posture for a whole minute, he finally sent a message to Qiao Mianmian: [Where are you signing the contract? Are you there already?]

He waited for a few minutes before Qiao Mianmian replied: [I’ve just arrived at Tang Yi studio. Are you busy with work? Remember to have your breakfast, alright.]

Mo Yesi was shocked by the reply. His frown also immediately disappeared.

She still cared about him.

Did it mean that she didn’t actually despise him all that much?

Mo Yesi immediately decided that he was going to do it a few more times with Qiao Mianmian tonight.

He was going to recover his pride.

He wanted Qiao Mianmian to know that he was a capable man.

What happened this morning... was just an exception.

He was too excited and... things ended really quickly.

He ended things really quickly the first time they did that night as well. But his performance improved the next few times they did it that night.

Hence, he definitely wasn’t an incapable man.

As this thought, he wanted to reserve her time tonight to prevent her from making any plans with others.

Mo Yesi: [Do you want to have dinner tonight? What do you want to eat?]

Qiao Mianmian immediately replied: [Alright.]

Mo Yesi was relieved when he saw the reply.

He wanted to explain to her that what happened this morning was just an anomaly. He wasn’t a guy that would prematurely ejaculate.

But he thought about it and gave up.

Trying to explain anything now would make the matter worse.

She wouldn’t believe it as well.

He would just have to prove it to her with his actions today.

Mo Yesi: [Tonight is confirmed, then. Don’t arrange anything with others.]

Qiao Mianmian: “Alright. I’m entering the lift already, I can’t reply anymore. Let’s chat later.”

## Chapter 489: Are You Tu Yilei

Mo Yesi smiled uncontrollably and replied: [Alright, let's chat later.]

In the driver's seat.

Uncle Li witnessed how his Young Master had changed from being grumpy to happy, and he couldn't help but exclaim to himself. "No one can escape the effects of love. Once you're in love, you're no longer in charge of even your own emotions."

His young master was such a cool man before.

No one could affect his emotions.

But once he met the woman of his life, he wasn't different from any other man.

He could change beyond recognition for a girl.

Uncle Li couldn't decide if this was good for him.

It should be good for him.

If someone didn't have any attachment to anyone or cared about anything, he would stop being understanding.

He hoped that his young master would never be someone like that.

"Let go to the film studio."

...

On the other side.

Qiao Mianmian signed the contract successfully.

The staff member responsible for the contract signing reminded her before she left. "Miss Qiao, do remember that we are starting the shoot three days later at M City."

"Alright. I'm aware of it. Don't worry. I'll be on time."

Qiao Mianmian held onto the freshly-signed contract and was happily exiting the office.

As she was walking out, she knocked onto someone.

She smelled the faint trace of cologne as she knocked onto the person's chest. It felt as though she hit a rock, and the pain caused her to back off while holding her nose.

The other person also took a step back.

Before Qiao Mianmian could take a look at who the other person was, she heard a loud exclamation.

"Oh no, Xiao Tutu, are you alright? What's wrong with you, little girl? Can't you watch where you're going? How are you going to be responsible if he gets hurt?"

"Xiao Tutu, are you alright? Do you need to go to the hospital? This little girl is strong even though she looks so skinny. Did you do it on purpose? Let me tell you, your method is outdated."

“Everyone wants to get involved with our Xiao Tutu nowadays. It must be because of his popularity.”

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

What!

Who was Xiao Tutu? How did she knock into him on purpose? How was she trying to get involved with him...

“Ahem. Mike, shut up!” another man said.

His voice sounded really good.

It had a positive vibe and was full of energy.

“Miss, are you ok?” The attractive voice appeared again.

Qiao Mianmian was rubbing her swollen nose when she looked up.

Her eyes widened in shock as she recognized the man bending over and checking her out.

“Are you... Tu Yilei?”

Qiao Mianmian was aware that the male lead for the script she signed was Tu Yilei.

Jiang Luoli already told her from the start.

Hence, it wasn't unexpected to see him here.

However, as it was the first time she saw him in person and so closely, Qiao Mianmian couldn't keep her composure.

Tu Yilei wasn't her idol.

But he was a prince charming to tens of thousands of girls.

He was the most popular idol at the moment, so even though she wasn't a fan of his, she knew about him.

#### **Chapter 490: As if He Was Guarded Against Her**

She looked at that exquisite face and felt a surge of excitement.

Tu Yilei himself was standing right in front of her.

And he was so much more handsome in person than on screen.

Especially his face... how could it be this small?

Qiao Mianmian felt as if Tu Yilei's face was even smaller than hers. And those facial features were so perfect, so flawless, they seemed to have been carefully carved.

She was standing so close to him, and she couldn't see a single pore on his face.

His skin was so good, it was like the surface of a peeled hard-boiled egg—soft and bouncy.

Having such great complexion as a man really put many women to shame.

Tu Yilei wasn't old, and he dressed very simply even though he was a megastar.

He had on a loose-fitting black tee, black pants, a pair of sports shoes, and a cap. He was dressed so simply and wearing what an average person would wear, but he looked so many times better.

He was almost like a trendsetter.

It seemed like it all boiled down to his looks, after all.

Nobody would find this trendy or fashionable if a commoner wore it.

"Hello, I'm Tu Yilei." Tu Yilei didn't seem arrogant at all as he went forward to introduce himself. His smile was bright and charming. "I'm sorry, I bumped into you earlier. Are you alright?"

Qiao Mianmian snapped back to her senses and shook her head. She was a little abashed as she responded, "I should be the one to apologize. It was me who bumped into you first. Are you... alright?"

Although Qiao Mianmian didn't think he was injured whatsoever, it was only polite to ask.

"I'm fine." Tu Yilei smiled and straightened up.

He looked at Qiao Mianmian and then turned towards the office. "You're here to sign the contract?"

"Mm." Qiao Mianmian looked at this humble megastar and instantly had a good feeling towards him.

Many celebrities who appeared approachable and friendly in front of the public weren't actually so easygoing personally.

Most of them were just putting on a front.

She was less intimidated by him now. "Mr. Tu, are you here to sign the contract too?"

"We're about the same age." Tu Yilei smiled. "You should just call me by my name."

"Uh, I can do that?" Qiao Mianmian hesitated.

Although they were about the same age, he joined the industry and became famous much earlier.

He was considered her senior.

Wasn't it rude to address him by his name?

Tu Yilei didn't seem to mind, though. He nodded and said, "Of course you can."

"Little Tu Tu, you've got a commercial to film later. You'd better sign your contract and leave, there's no time to lose." The man standing beside Tu Yilei furrowed his brows when he saw that Tu Yilei and Qiao Mianmian were getting along well. He shot Qiao Mianmian an unfriendly glare as if he was guarded against her.

Qiao Mianmian was surprised by this reaction.

Was that Tu Yilei's manager?

Was he afraid she was trying to take advantage of Tu Yilei's popularity?

Qiao Mianmian didn't want any misunderstandings. Although she found Tu Yilei to be a nice person, she didn't intend to continue chatting with him for much longer, just in case anyone assumed she had a personal agenda. She simply ended off by saying, "Well, I have something to attend to, so I'll get going first. We'll... meet on set!"

Tu Yilei simply "Mm-ed" and smiled. "Alright, see you on set."

"I'll be off, then. Bye!"