

Big Shot 491

Chapter 491: You'd Better Not Be Thinking of Getting Into a Relationship or Anything

Qiao Mianmian waved at him and then walked towards the elevator.

"Miss, please hold up."

Tu Yilei called out to her just before she got into the elevator.

Qiao Mianmian turned around. "Mm?"

Tu Yilei pointed at her. "Your name? I don't know what your name is yet."

"Qiao Mianmian." Qiao Mianmian smiled sweetly. "I'm Qiao Mianmian."

Her smile got Tu Yilei lost in a daze for a moment.

He was still looking in that direction even after Qiao Mianmian entered the elevator.

Seeing his expression, his manager suddenly felt a sense of crisis. He got serious the moment the elevator doors closed and said sternly, "Little Tu Tu, I'm telling you, your career is picking up very well right now.

"You'd better not be thinking of getting into a relationship or anything!"

If it was any other female celebrity, Michael wouldn't even be worried.

But the newbie Qiao Mianmian they just encountered was simply too beautiful.

Even Michael, who had been in the industry for so long, had hardly seen a girl so beautiful and with such a pure and innocent aura.

Michael couldn't help but think about his first love the moment he saw her.

He had to admit that his heart swooned a little.

Not to mention a young man like Tu Yilei.

Although he was a megastar, he was still a boy without prior experience in romance. He was practically a blank slate.

It was only natural that he swooned in the presence of such a pure and pretty little girl.

The entertainment industry wasn't short of beautiful women.

But it really was rare to find one with such a clean aura.

As Tu Yilei's manager, Michael certainly knew what sort of girls he liked.

Qiao Mianmian was his ideal type!

His eyes were fixated on her when she smiled at him.

“Michael, what are you thinking.” Tu Yilei took his cap off and casually ruffled his hair. He sounded casual. “I’m not interested in that right now. I will tell you about it if I think about dating anytime soon.

“But for now, that’s not on my list.”

Michael was a little stunned, but he then narrowed his eyes skeptically. “Really?”

“Yes, really.” Tu Yilei turned to look at him straight in the eye.

“That Mian girl... you don’t like her?”

Tu Yilei kept a straight face. “I do.”

Michael’s expression changed right away. He was all ready to chide him when he heard Tu Yilei chuckle. “Who wouldn’t like such a pretty girl? Do you not like her?”

“When you say you like her...”

“I mean I admire her looks, that’s all.” Tu Yilei was 1.86m tall. He looked down and placed a hand on Michael’s shoulder as he raised a brow. “I know what you’re worried about. Don’t worry, I won’t do it. Alright, don’t think too much about this. Let’s head in.”

...

Qiao Mianmian sent Jiang Luoli a message when she got into the elevator: [Luo Luo, I saw Tu Yilei just now. He’s soooo handsome in person. His face is so small, and his features are exquisite. His complexion is amazing too, and he’s so approachable and not the least bit arrogant.]

Jiang Luoli responded immediately: [Really? Damn, send me a photo. Get a better angle so I can use it as my home screen!!]

Chapter 492: Why would she take note

Qiao Mianmian: [(fold arms emoji) No pictures, I’ve left.]

Jiang Luoli: [(hammer emoji) I’ll hammer you down.]

Qiao Mianmian: [I’ll be heading to the set in a few days. I’ll capture one for you then? Or you could come to look for me. I’m telling you, he really looks way better in person than on camera. I can finally understand how he became a megastar. He really lives on his looks.]

Jiang Luoli: [That handsome? Hehe. More handsome than Prince Charming? Anyway, Prince Charming can’t see our conversation, so just be honest here.]

Qiao Mianmian was taken aback.

Was Tu Yilei or Mo Yesi more handsome?

That was tough.

Both of them weren’t of the same type.

Tu Yilei was more of a sunshine boy, while Mo Yesi had a mature elite businessman look.

She thought for a while and then replied seriously: [They're both handsome, but they're not of the same type. I can't compare them.]

Jiang Luoli: [Then, which type do you prefer? No lying.]

Qiao Mianmian deliberated over it and then replied: [I still prefer Mo Yesi's type.]

It wasn't just because he was her husband. Personally, she felt that Mo Yesi's type was more comfortable to look at for a long time.

Except that he appeared a little too cold.

Then again, he was cold towards others, so it wasn't an issue for Qiao Mianmian.

Jiang Luoli: [Hehehe, I knew you'd say that. But if I were to choose, I'd say Tu Yilei's type is more suitable to date. But if you're talking about getting married and settling down, then Prince Charming is more suitable.]

Jiang Luoli: [Oh, by the way, you and Prince Charming... are alright now?]

Qiao Mianmian read Jiang Luoli's message and couldn't help but think about that morning.

She wasn't sure if she was thinking too much.

But she felt like Mo Yesi had other reasons for not having breakfast with her that day. It wasn't just because he was busy with work.

He had always made time for breakfast, no matter how busy he was.

Moreover, he didn't come down even when she left.

It was as if he was avoiding her on purpose.

Could it be because of that shortened experience? That's why he didn't want to face her?

On that thought, Qiao Mianmian asked: [Luo Luo, is the duration of that thing very important to men?]

Jiang Luoli: [?? What thing?]

Qiao Mianmian blushed as she replied: [That thing.]

Jiang Luoli: [Oh, you mean love-making? Of course, it's very important. It's not just important to men, though. It's important to women too.]

Qiao Mianmian then asked: [If it's too short, would men suffer a huge blow?]

Jiang Luoli: [Baby, don't you tell me that Prince Charming's act was very short!!!]

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

Jiang Luoli: [Surely not... Prince Charming seems to be the strong and fit type who can last really long. So, what was it, exactly? One minute, or two? Or three? ... Five minutes?]

Qiao Mianmian felt her cheeks burn.

Why would she take notes?

She just felt like... it wasn't very long.

Jiang Luoli then sent another message: [Baby, you didn't embarrass Prince Charming, right? Or say anything to hurt his dignity? You really shouldn't do that, it'll hurt him deeply.]

Qiao Mianmian: [... I didn't.]

Chapter 493: I Came to See You

Jiang Luoli: [You can't despise Prince Charming because of this too. Men sometimes just aren't in a good state, it's normal that they don't perform up to standard at times. Is it always so short when you do it with him?]

Qiao Mianmian's face burned up once again as she typed: [Today... was our first time.]

So, she really had no idea.

Jiang Luoli: [Your first? Damn, you've been married for so long, and this is your first? How could Prince Charming possibly resist you for so long? Your skin is so good, even a woman like me can barely resist you sometimes, not to mention men. Is Prince Charming actually alright in that aspect?]

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

How was she to know?

Mo Yesi seemed very normal. He didn't appear lacking in any aspect.

Anyway, he had always expressed interest in her. It wasn't as if he wasn't appealed by her.

Even this morning, she could feel that he was passionate, eager, and taking a lot of initiative...

Qiao Mianmian exited the elevator and wondered if she should message Mo Yesi.

She could show some concern.

Just in case he was overthinking things.

What if he really thought that she despised him?

She clicked open her chat with Mo Yesi and was about to write to him when a message appeared.

Mo Yesi: [You've signed your contract? I'm waiting outside for you, come out.]

Qiao Mianmian: [???

Mo Yesi: [I'm downstairs.]

Qiao Mianmian looked up and saw his black Bentley right there.

She could tell right away that it was Mo Yesi's car.

She was stunned for a while, but quickly locked her cell phone and walked to the car.

The backseat door was opened.

Qiao Mianmian went over and got into the car.

It smelt great inside, of Mo Yesi's cologne. She had no idea what sort of cologne he used, but it was unique, and she'd never smelt anything like that on others.

She turned and asked him, "What are you doing here?"

The man looked at her deeply, but his expression was a little unnatural today. "I came to see you. Did the contract-signing go well?"

"Yes."

Qiao Mianmian nodded. "Very well."

Mo Yesi looked at her smile and was a little entranced by it for a moment. He then said, "Show me the contract."

Although he knew that Bai Yusheng wouldn't give his wife an illegitimate contract or anything like it, he still felt a need to see it for himself.

"Okay." Qiao Mianmian took the contract out of her bag and handed it to him.

She'd already gone through it, it was fine.

But there was still the fine print that she hadn't gone through in detail. She didn't understand all of it but didn't think it was nice to question it too, so she simply signed at the end.

This role didn't come easy for her.

So, all she wanted was to confirm it.

With Mo Yesi going through it for her, it was all the better.

He was surely very good at this.

Mo Yesi went through it very efficiently and handed it back to her when he was sure it was fine.

Chapter 494: Felt Slightly Like a Cuckold

"I've looked through it, it's all good. But you're going to start filming in three days?"

He saw the starting date of the filming.

"Mm." Qiao Mianmian carefully put it back into her bag carefully and nodded. "We'll be filming in M City."

The thought of going to another city to film for a few months got Qiao Mianmian rather excited for the upcoming months.

Mo Yesi went silent for a while. He saw how excited she looked and said, "You seem very happy?"

“Yup.” Qiao Mianmian didn’t realize that he was a little unhappy about it. Her eyes sparkled as she said, “I used to work on set only when they needed me once in a while, but this is the first time I can stay for months.

“And there are so many skillful and experienced seniors around, I’ll have so much to learn from them. Director Bai is such a talented and capable person, I’m so lucky to be able to be in his show.”

Seeing the look of admiration on her face as she talked about Bai Yusheng, Mo Yesi pursed his lips and tried to keep his cool.

Bai Yusheng was a very capable person in her eyes.

What about him?

He was the youngest Chairman in the history of the Mo Corporation. He managed to gain the respect of those whom even his father had failed to.

Everyone in the office was respectful and afraid of him.

And others in the industry also knew that he was a genius businessman.

But the little woman with him...

Didn’t seem to realize how good her husband was. She didn’t seem to admire him.

She was full of praises for other men, right in front of him.

What did she take him for?

“Oh, and I saw the male lead Tu Yilei just now. He’s so approachable and isn’t proud at all. You know, he’s the most popular idol among young girls now, and he’s super nice! I was the one who bumped into him, but he apologized to me and asked if I was alright.

“No wonder he has so many female fans. He’s really a male celebrity with an amazing aura.”

Qiao Mianmian was going on about it and only just realized that Mo Yesi wasn’t responding.

She looked up and met his cold gaze.

He was expressionless.

“Mo Yesi, w-what’s wrong?”

Qiao Mianmian finally realized that the man beside her wasn’t happy.

But she didn’t know why.

Did she say anything wrong?

She went through what she’d just said and still didn’t find anything wrong with it.

“Who’s Tu Yilei?”

The atmosphere in the car tensed up. Mo Yesi only asked it after a full minute of silence.

So, Bai Yusheng wasn't all. Now there was another Tu Yilei.

Why were there so many men around her?

Her eyes were practically sparkling when she talked about Tu Yilei. She was full of praises for him.

It seemed like she really had a good impression of this man.

He felt an unprecedented sense of threat and crisis.

He even felt slightly like a cuckold.

And all of a sudden, he recalled a search result online: If you can't satisfy your woman, she'll look for other men for it.

Chapter 495: In the Future, Don't Talk About How Good Other Men Are in Front of Me

The air around the man got even colder.

He suddenly grabbed Qiao Mianmian's hand and pulled her into a hug. The look in his eyes was domineering.

He held her very tight and immediately bit her lip. "In the future, don't talk about how good other men are in front of me.

"They're nobody to you, how well do you know them? They're so good in your eyes? Why don't you spend more time noticing your husband, I'm not any worse than them.

"If you spend more time with me, you'll realize that your husband is better than any of them."

"Uhm."

Qiao Mianmian looked up at him, his lips still pressed against hers.

She suddenly laughed.

Mo Yesi took a deep breath as he watched this heartless little thing. "What's so funny?"

He was feeling miserable, and she was happy about it?

Heartless.

"Mo Yesi, you're jealous?" Qiao Mianmian smiled. "You're unhappy because I complimented someone else and not you?"

No wonder his mood shifted so quickly.

She hadn't thought of this.

Whoever said that women were hard to read was wrong.

A man like Mo Yesi, who was so full of jealousy, was equally hard to read.

The man kept quiet.

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

He really was jealous.

She looked at the man whose brows were knitted together and whose eyes seemed to say "I'm so good, why don't you ever compliment me". At that moment, the cold and distant man suddenly looked like a puppy asking for compliments.

No, not a puppy, a big dog.

He looked like a mild-tempered loyal German shepherd.

One who would be loyal to his master for a lifetime.

Now that he was upset, she had to coax him properly.

Qiao Mianmian knew how best to coax him. She smiled and reached out to wrap her arms around his neck, then pulled him low and close and planted a kiss on his lips.

"Alright, don't be angry. Of course, I know that you're outstanding. You're the youngest, most capable Chairman in the Mo Corporation's history, and you've managed to handle such a big company so well. You wouldn't be able to do this if you weren't outstanding.

"Although I don't know much about business and company stuff, I know how hard it is to manage even a small group of people. It was hard enough when I was a class monitor in the past. There are so many people in the Mo Corporation, it's absurdly hard to even think of managing them well.

"So, I really think that you're very, very amazing! The best ever! You're my idol!"

Since he minded the fact that she complimented other men in front of him...

It'd be good for her to praise him like this now.

Hopefully, he wouldn't be so upset about it after this.

After Qiao Mianmian was done, she looked up at his face.

As she guessed, his expression was a lot softer now.

The air around him wasn't so cold anymore too.

His eyes were fixated on her face. "I'm your idol?"

Qiao Mianmian saw how useful this was and quickly nodded. "Yup, yup. You're my idol. I look up to you sooo much!"

Chapter 496: I'll Keep a Distance From Them

The ice in his eyes was melting quickly. He tightened his grip around her waist and asked, "What about Director Bai?"

“Director Bai?” Qiao Mianmian just realized that she’d mentioned him. She secretly cursed at Mo Yesi’s petty nature but kept a sweet smile on. “Of course, I admire you best.

“Director Bai is really talented, but he’s definitely not as good as you.”

Anyway, Bai Yusheng wasn’t around. It was alright to say that here, right?

All she wanted to do now was to humor this man.

“What about Tu Yilei?” The man was already smiling.

Qiao Mianmian quietly sighed in relief when she saw that this iceberg was warming up.

She’d done well.

Mo Yesi was really just a jealous lover, but he wasn’t hard to coax.

She just had to shower him with praises.

“Tu Yilei? It’s the first time I met him, and it was less than a minute. I just think he has a pretty nice personality.” Seeing that he was almost frowning again, she quickly added, “But like you said, he’s just an outsider to me, and all I’m seeing is a front. I don’t know what he really is like. Perhaps his friendliness is all an act.”

With that, Qiao Mianmian saw his brows ease out.

Mo Yesi placed a hand on her head. “Mm, so you’ve got to keep a distance from them. Don’t judge a book by its cover, you can never be too cautious about people you don’t know. Especially men in the entertainment industry, they’re known for being very casual about relationships. They might like a woman today and fall for another tomorrow. You’re young and innocent and haven’t seen the world yet. You’re an easy target for them.”

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

Was he really worried that she’d be cheated, or was he scaring her because he didn’t want her getting too close to them?

Whatever it was, it was best to heed him.

“Mm, I got it!” Qiao Mianmian nodded as if she’d really learned from it. “I’ll keep a distance from them.”

Mo Yesi was very satisfied with her answer and ruffled her hair a little. “Remember, besides your husband, every other man who gets close to you has a personal agenda. Don’t bother about them.

“And if anyone harasses you or bothers you, just let me know. I’ll settle it for you.”

Qiao Mianmian said, “... Okay, I got it.”

He was happy to see that she was so obedient.

“Ahem! Young Master... are we heading to the office next?”

Uncle Li was getting used to this sort of intimacy in the backseat.

Mo Yesi looked at Qiao Mianmian endearingly. "Are you heading to school? If you are, I'll send you there."

Qiao Mianmian thought for a while and then shook her head. "I don't have other classes in the morning. I'll be filming in three days, I think I'll have to head to school later in the afternoon to apply for leave. I'll take the next few days to familiarize myself with the script."

"Then, you'll head back to the office with me first?" Mo Yesi seemed to be asking for her opinion, but before she even responded, he said to Uncle Li, "To the office."

Chapter 497: I'll Belong to Only You for the Rest of My Life

"Yes, Young Master."

Qiao Mianmian wanted to object to it but felt that it was best not to for now.

She wasn't busy, anyway.

She didn't mind following him to his office, as long as she wouldn't be a bother.

...

At the Mo Corporation.

Mo Yesi took her straight to his office on the 37th floor.

They walked out of the elevator hand in hand. Some of the female secretaries widened their eyes so much, their eyeballs almost fell out of their sockets.

Some of their jaws dropped, and they only snapped out of their shock and greeted "Chairman Mo" when Mo Yesi walked past them.

Mo Yesi didn't even give them a second look. He brought Qiao Mianmian to his office.

It was Qiao Mianmian who looked at the female secretaries around. When they reached his office, she asked casually, "Are all of them your secretaries?"

"Mm, why?"

Mo Yesi didn't let go of her hand even after they entered the office.

It was summer.

Qiao Mianmian could feel the sweat on her palm and wasn't so inclined to hold his hand for so long. But Mo Yesi didn't seem to feel it.

"Nothing much. I just find all of them rather pretty."

Qiao Mianmian meant it from the bottom of her heart.

In all honesty, the employees at the Mo Corporation all looked pretty good.

The few female secretaries outside were all at least 1.65m tall, and each of them was fair and slim.

Mo Yesi suddenly turned to look at her. "If you don't like it, I'll get the HR department to dismiss them right away."

Qiao Mianmian was slightly confused.

She said, "Why wouldn't I like it? And why would you dismiss them for no reason?"

Mo Yesi narrowed his eyes. "You just said they were pretty."

"Yup, I do find them pretty. What's wrong with that?"

"You're not saying that you mind it?"

"... No." Qiao Mianmian looked at how serious he was and quickly explained herself. "I just think they look nice, and that every employee in the Mo Corporation is pleasant-looking.

"I really don't mind it. Really, I swear!"

She was afraid that Mo Yesi would get the wrong idea and dismiss his workers who'd done nothing wrong at all.

She would've had to bear the responsibility of their unemployment, then.

Mo Yesi looked at her for a while more to make sure that she really didn't mind it. He then smiled and said, "Since you don't mind it, then alright, I won't dismiss them. But, you really aren't worried at all? Are you not afraid that I won't be able to resist temptations?"

He felt oddly annoyed at that fact.

How could she not be worried about him having other ideas?

She just wasn't worried at all?

This time, Qiao Mianmian could tell that he was overthinking things again. After thinking for a bit, she hurriedly said, "I'm not, because I trust you."

She held his hand tight and looked deep into his eyes. "I know you're not that sort of person, so I have faith in you.

"If I don't even trust you, how could I be your wife."

Mo Yesi was a little stunned by her response, but his lips soon curled up.

He hugged her and planted a kiss on her forehead. "Baby, I'll belong to only you for the rest of my life. My body and my heart are yours alone."

Chapter 498:

Can the Trial Period End Yet?

"Don't worry. I will never let you down or do anything to hurt you.

“Although you don’t mind it, I think I should still explain things to you. The female secretaries weren’t hired by me. They’ve been working here for years even before I took over the Mo Corporation.

“I kept them because they’re really capable.”

“Mm, I got it.” Qiao Mianmian smiled and hugged him back.

Although she hadn’t suspected anything, it was nice that Mo Yesi took the initiative to clear things up.

This sort of man gave women a lot of security.

Most women were so suspicious and paranoid because men weren’t as sensitive as Mo Yesi.

“Baby.”

“Mm?”

“Can the trial period end yet?”

They’d already gotten so intimate that morning.

It’d be weird if he was still “pursuing” her.

Of course, the most important thing was that he could do anything he wanted once they were officially together.

Just like he was doing now, hugging and kissing her as he wished.

Qiao Mianmian recalled what happened this morning.

She sighed deep inside.

He’d only just started wooing her, and now they’d already done “it”?

She felt that it would be a little too much if he still asked to chase her, even after they’d already gotten intimate.

Then again, she felt that it wasn’t enough yet.

He said he’d pursue her properly.

It had only been two days. Wouldn’t it be such a loss on her part if she accepted him so soon?

She had barely enjoyed it.

Mo Yesi seemed to know what she was thinking. He chuckled and said, “Baby, I just want us to return to what we were before. If you like this feeling, I can continue to pursue you.

“I’ll use whichever means you prefer.

“I can pursue you for as long as you like, even if it takes a lifetime.”

Qiao Mianmian was stunned. “But... we’re already together. Is there a need to continue?”

“Of course.” Mo Yesi said tenderly, “Who says I can’t continue wooing you after we’re together? If you like it, I’ll still do it.”

Qiao Mianmian locked eyes with him for a few seconds. Just as she was about to say something, her cell phone rang.

She picked it up immediately when she saw that it was Jiang Luoli.

“Wah! Baby, what’s with Prince Charming?”

“What do you mean?” Qiao Mianmian looked up at the man before her.

“He sent you 999 roses yesterday, why did he send you an even larger bouquet today? Is he going to send you this many every day? We can’t fit them all in our rooms.”

“I know Prince Charming is very rich, but could you tell him not to send this many flowers the next time. It’s such a waste to throw them away, and we have no idea what to do with them if we keep them.”

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

After she hung up, she asked Mo Yesi, “You sent me flowers again?”

“Mm.” Mo Yesi nodded.

He made Wei Zheng order 1314 pink roses yesterday. They had just been delivered.

Chapter 499: Are You Upset?

Qiao Mianmian asked, “How many flowers did you order?”

“1314. I’ve heard that this number has quite a good meaning behind it.”

There was no response.

“But the thing is that my apartment doesn’t have space for so many flowers.”

Qiao Mianmian was thankful for the flowers.

But if things continued, her house would soon be filled with them.

Mo Yesi frowned after she finished her sentence.

Qiao Mianmian thought that he was unhappy and quickly explained. “I loved your flowers. But is it possible that you can reduce the number? I really don’t have the space to store them. Plus, it’s a pity to throw them away after they wither.

“I bet these flowers must have cost a fortune? If you really want to give me gifts, I would prefer more practical ones.”

As the words left her mouth, Qiao Mianmian thought that she was being extremely unromantic.

But she really hoped that Mo Yesi would be more practical in his gifting.

The best would be to use his fortune to treat her to delicacies.

“Are you upset?” Qiao Mianmian asked as she tried to size up his expression.

Maybe she should have said it another way?

Regardless, the reason why he did all these was that he cared about her and wanted her to be happy.

“No, I’m not,” Mo Yesi replied while looking at the girl in his arms. He then continued gently, “How could I be angry with you? If you don’t like it when I give you so many flowers at once, I’ll take note in the future.”

“But you... you really looked angry just now.”

Mo Yesi took a moment before replying smilingly, “I was just thinking of something else. Baby, let’s get back on track. What do you think about my suggestion just now?”

Qiao Mianmian wasn’t going to be difficult. She wasn’t going to reject him since he was already being so direct.

She looked at him, nodded, and answered, “Yes, I do.”

Hearing that, Mo Yesi smiled and kissed her.

...

Immediately, he started on his work again.

Even though he was the boss, he still needed to take responsibility for everything in the company. This was especially when he had just taken over the Mo Corporation.

Once he started, he was completely focused on work matters and didn’t have many interactions with Qiao Mianmian.

Qiao Mianmian was worried that she might interrupt his work and didn’t speak to him as well.

She took out her cell phone, turned off the sound effects, and started to play the game she downloaded.

One was sitting at the desk while the other was on the sofa. They didn’t interfere with each others’ matters. Occasionally, they would take a look at each other before resuming their individual matters.

Even though there wasn’t any interaction between them, it was a clearly different feeling compared to being alone.

Qiao Mianmian found that she enjoyed their way of interaction.

Time passed quickly.

Unknowingly, it was noon already.

Mo Yesi was finally done with his work.

As he finished one of the documents, he lowered his pen and rubbed his forehead.

Then, he looked up to the lady on the sofa.

Her small stature took up a small portion of the sofa. She was focused on playing a game on her phone, her slender fingers moving quickly across the screen.

Her hair was down, covering half of her face.

Her face was smaller than his palm.

Now that half her face was covered, it looked even smaller. Her eyes also looked relatively larger.

Her eyes were glittering.

Her thick lashes were so long that they almost covered her eyes.

Chapter 500: Are You Saying That This Person Is a Man?

She was wearing a plain white t-shirt, pale blue denim, and a pair of white shoes. It suited her age and looked well on her.

But she looked as though she was just eighteen years old.

Way younger than her actual age.

It made him feel as though he was dating an underage girl.

Mo Yesi wasn't sure what kind of woman he would find attractive.

But he was sure of it now.

He was attracted to girls like Qiao Mianmian that had a girl-next-door look.

She looked so sweet.

She tasted... even sweeter.

It was the kind of sweetness that was addictive.

Once you tried it, you would crave for it all the time.

Mo Yesi didn't even realize his expression when looking at Qiao Mianmian.

Anyone walking in now would be shocked by what they saw.

They would be shocked by how their cool Chairman Mo could be so gentle.

Mo Yesi kept quiet as he stared at the girl on the sofa. He then stood up and approached her gently.

Qiao Mianmian was focused on her game.

She didn't even notice that Mo Yesi was already next to her.

Mo Yesi kept quiet and continued to look at her while he stood next to her.

Only when Qiao Mianmian was done with her game and stretched did she notice the man next to her.

"You're done with your work?" She took a look at the time on her cell phone. It was already half past 11.

“Yes.”

Mo Yesi sat down next to her and pulled her into his arms.

He liked holding Qiao Mianmian this way.

The lady in his arms was soft and smelled really good. As he held her, he understood what it meant to be in love.

It could be addicting to hug someone.

“You were playing a game just now?” His voice was raspy, as he spoke near her, she could feel his warm breath on her cheeks.

Qiao Mianmian nodded. “Mm.”

“What games was it? Is it Honor of Kings you mentioned previously?”

“Yes,” Qiao Mianmian replied enthusiastically as she recalled it. “The new season just started, and there are a lot of good players playing ranked games. Just now, we died in the gank fight. But one person survived and managed to kill-steal the dragon that the opponent was trying to kill. He also successfully killed off all the members of the opposing team.

“After that, he managed to win the match with just minions.

“That was so amazing!

“He was so good. I wanted to add him as a friend. But he didn’t allow it. He feels like an older brother with a really cool personality.

“His gaming ID was interesting too, ‘Luxurious Dream in Changan.’”

Mo Yesi started to get jealous as he listened to her talk about the person.

She even called him her older brother?

She hadn’t even addressed him that way before.

His hand on her hip tightened as he asked, “Are you saying that this person is a man?”

“Of course he’s a guy. It’s rare for a girl to be so good. Plus, girls rarely play assassin characters too,” Qiao Mianmian continued, unaware of Mo Yesi’s jealousy.

He then took her phone without a word.