

## Big Shot 501

### Chapter 501: I Can Do What Others Can as Well

He unlocked the phone and logged into the game she was playing just now. He then chose the hero named "Li Bai" under the assassin category.

Qiao Mianmian was confused. "What are you doing? Do you know how to use Li Bai?"

She knew that Mo Yesi never played this game before.

She even had to help him install the game on his phone previously.

Mo Yesi replied, "No."

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

He checked Li Bai's attributes and skillset. After that, he immediately clicked on the ranked match.

Qiao Mianmian's eyes widened in shock when she saw the matching page. She exclaimed, "Are you sure you want to play now? You should play against the bots if you are not familiar with the game. Ranked matches are only meant for those familiar with the character. People will scold you if you hinder their game."

Also, no one cared about your matters in the game.

You deserved a scolding if you hindered their game.

No one would know the real identity of the person playing ranked matches with them.

He held up his phone calmly and looked at her. He then rubbed her head and said, "Baby, I can do what others can as well. If I can solo kill the opposing team, call me older brother too, alright?"

As he imagined Qiao Mianmian addressing him as Older Brother, his body tightened and his breathing hastened.

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

No wonder he suddenly wanted to play the game.

He didn't like it when she addressed other guys as Older Brother.

He was even jealous of a guy that had only played a match with her.

Qiao Mianmian found it really funny and asked, "It's not that I don't have faith in you. But Li Bai is a hero that is hard to master. It's unrealistic for you to solo kill the opposing team successfully the first time you play. Do you want to change to an easier hero instead?"

Mo Yesi locked down on Li Bai after the rest of the teammates had chosen their heroes.

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

Once he had confirmed his selection, he could not change afterward.

Unless his teammates were willing to trade heroes with him.

She had a feeling that Mo Yesi was going to hinder his teammates for this round.

Someone who had never played Li Bai would definitely hinder his teammates in rank mode.

She felt sorry for his teammates.

She was ready to be reported by them as well.

“Baby.” Mo Yesi lifted her chin after he locked down the hero. He looked into her eyes with a serious look and said, “If I win this round and solo the opposing team successfully, will you call me Older Brother Yesi?”

Qiao Mianmian didn’t want to diminish his confidence.

She wanted to tell him that even though he was very capable of managing the company, it didn’t mean that he would be good at gaming as well.

These were two very separate matters.

Maybe he could excel in management. But in terms of gaming, he would be nowhere as good as her.

But since he was adamant in playing, she wasn’t going to stop him.

She hoped that his teammates were capable so that they could carry him to victory as well.

But it would definitely be unrealistic to talk about solo killing the opposing team successfully.

Hence, she agreed without much hesitation. “Alright, I promise.”

He could never do it, anyway.

Mo Yesi’s eyes lit up, and he replied smilingly, “That’s a promise, then.”

A minute later, he was already in the game.

Just as Qiao Mianmian anticipated, Mo Yesi already died three times after the round started for six minutes.

His statistics were zero kills, three deaths, and zero assists.

## **Chapter 502: What Should We Do Now, They Want to Report Us**

Qiao Mianmian was embarrassed by his statistics. It really felt that he was a burden to his teammates.

Even though he was aggressive in his tactics, his statistics didn’t reflect well on him.

The Jungle Hero had the most critical role in the Honor of Kings.

This was because he set the entire pace of the round. If the person controlling the hero wasn’t good, they would have lost half the battle already.

Hence, a Li Bai Jungle Hero with such statistics would be devastating to his teammates.

With such statistics, they couldn't even farm properly, let alone try to lead a momentum.

Hence, in a matter of minutes, their defense towers were half gone already.

The opposing team rode on the momentum and destroyed the defense towers in the middle lane until the very last one. Their headquarters would be vulnerable if the last one was destroyed as well.

The teammates couldn't help but criticize him after looking at Mo Yesi's statistics.

Little fried Ruban: [Li Bai, why are you the jungle hero when you don't know how to use it? It's my misfortune to have such a lousy teammate like you for my rank-up match.]

Baby Tanyi: [If you want to train to use a hero, you should be playing unranked matches. You're sabotaging us.]

Best support in the server: [Li Bai is too much of a hindrance, let's report him after the match.]

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

She looked at Mo Yesi angrily and said, "What should we do now, they want to report us."

If Mo Yesi's statistics remained unchanged until the end of the match, she would be deducted several points if others reported her.

Without any honor points, she couldn't play ranked matches for the next few days.

However, even though he was insulted by his teammates, Mo Yesi was unfazed and remained focused on the game. He continued to control the hero calmly.

"What happens if the report is successful?" he asked while playing the game.

Qiao Mianmian pouted. "My honor points will be deducted, and I won't be able to play ranked matches for the time being."

"What must I do so that their report fails?"

Qiao Mianmian pouted again and replied hopelessly, "You must get a few kills. Otherwise, the system will think that you are purposely failing."

Mo Yesi kept quiet for a while before replying, "I'm doing it on purpose."

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

He was doing it on purpose?

Didn't he want to win?

Pretending to fail on purpose would only lead to a loss.

"I was familiarizing myself with this hero when I was pretending to lose. I'm quite familiar with the hero already. Don't worry, they won't kill me anymore.

"Since getting a few kills will cause their report to fail, let me get a few kills then."

She thought that Mo Yesi was just bluffing.

That he just wanted to protect his pride.

He already lost so many kills, and he didn't have much capital as well. How was he supposed to kill the opposing team?

Qiao Mianmian didn't have high hopes for him.

She just hoped that Mo Yesi would stop pretending and hindering his teammates.

Then, maybe, just maybe, they would have a chance to win.

However, after a few minutes.

Qiao Mianmian's eyes widened in shock as she continued to monitor the gameplay.

At the same time.

Sounds started to appear on her phone. "First blood, double kill, triple kill, quadra kill, penta..."

After the sound that announced that the opposing team was eliminated sounded, Qiao Mianmian noticed that the teammates who were insulting Mo Yesi previously were praising him now. "Wow, you're really good at this game. Big boss, were you using your toes to play just now?"

### **Chapter 503: Brother Yesi**

Even the members of the opposing team commented, "What the hell, the person controlling Li Bai is really good."

Even though he was praised, he remained composed and destroyed the enemy's headquarters.

Qiao Mianmian was still shocked until the victory logo was shown.

After he finished the game, he opened up his match statistics and handed the phone over to Qiao Mianmian. He then said, "I've won. I've done what I promised you already. Isn't it time that you keep your end of the bargain?"

Qiao Mianmian took over the cell phone while still in shock.

She took a look at the statistics for Li Bai. "5 kills, 3 deaths, 5 assists."

"How, how, how did you do it?" She stared at her phone for a while before raising her head and exclaiming.

He was so trashy at the start.

However, he managed to get a penta kill just after a few minutes!

Was he pretending to be trashy at the game since the beginning?

Mo Yesi was satisfied with her reaction.

She finally realized the capable side of him.

He then explained nonchalantly, "It's possible once you get used to the character. It's quite simple, actually."

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

"Is this really your first time playing this game?"

She was suspicious.

How could someone be so good the first time he played a game?

Unless he was a genius!

"Yes," Mo Yesi answered nonchalantly. "It's my first time playing. Why?"

Qiao Mianmian stared at him for a while before believing him.

She felt that Mo Yesi didn't need to lie to her.

He was so preoccupied with work and the social gatherings after work that he couldn't have the time to game.

His time was precious, and he would never have wasted it on games.

It felt as though no matter how much effort you put in, you would be bested by someone with talent.

She played the game for more than two years already.

And yet, a noob picking up the game for the first time performed better than her.

Who could she complain to?

She felt demoralized.

"Baby, let's get back on track." Mo Yesi reached out and pulled Qiao Mianmian into his arms. He then lifted her chin and said, "I want to hear you call me Older Brother Yesi."

Qiao Mianmian blushed.

She agreed to it without much thought as she felt that it was impossible for him.

But he did it.

She felt that it was mushy to address someone as Older Brother.

How could Mo Yesi ask such a thing?

He liked it when people addressed him as an older brother?

"Baby?" Mo Yesi's asked smilingly with his low raspy voice. "Are you trying to back out of our agreement?"

“No.” Qiao Mianmian suppressed her shame as she touched her face. She took a deep breath, closed her eyes, and yelled, “Older Brother... Ye... Yesi...”

Her voice was sweet.

Because of her shyness, her yell was barely audible.

After she yelled, she blushed even more and felt as though her face was on fire.

It sounded so cute, like a kitten meowing.

She didn’t realize how alluring her voice was.

But when Mo Yesi heard it, he tensed up, and you could see the lust in his eyes.

He tightened his hold on her chin and said, “Baby, say it one more time.”

#### **Chapter 504: I’ll Give You Whatever You Want, Alright?**

Qiao Mianmian wasn’t willing to. She was already so embarrassed by calling him once. “No, I’ve already called you once.”

Mo Yesi lied. “You were too soft, I didn’t hear you.”

She was soft.

But he heard her clearly.

She sounded so gentle, so sweet, so alluring.

He thought about how he might really lose his mind if she called him Older Brother Yesi when they were doing “it.”

He would lose all control of himself.

“Baby, be good, just once more.” His deep, sexy voice was just by her ear. “Just once more. I’ll play the game for you and let you win over and over.

“I’ll use whichever hero you want. I’ll play in whichever position you want. Be good and call me Older Brother Yesi once more, and I’ll listen to you and give you whatever you want, alright?”

The man’s voice was so seductive.

His voice really found its way into her heart.

And her heart was practically shuddering.

Mo Yesi...

Was really doing all it took to get what he wanted.

Was he trying to seduce her?

If he was, he’d succeeded.

Because she could barely reject him.

Her mind was a whirl, and her heart was pounding furiously. Everything in her breath, her eyes, her mind, her ears, everywhere... it was all him.

He was all around her...

Almost like a thick mesh net that kept her in.

"Baby, mm?" The man exhaled in her ear, so warm but soothing.

Qiao Mianmian's ear pricked up. It went red and warm. She knew that it was going to remain that way until she gave him what he wanted. "Older Brother Yesi."

She glared at him right away after she said it, her cheeks a bright red. "Are you happy now?"

The man above her did not say anything for a while.

But she could feel his breath get even warmer.

And, he was looking at her at a specific spot.

She looked up and was shocked by how his eyes were glowing.

And she could see a reflection of her flustered self in those eyes.

"Mo Yesi, you..."

Seeing the desire in his eyes and feeling his arm tighten around her waist, she quickly pushed him away.

But the very next moment, everything spun, and she landed on the couch.

"Baby." His hoarse voice rang by her ear. He sounded firm and decisive as he said, "I want you."

And with that, he immediately kissed her.

His strong, domineering kiss against her soft, tender lips. There was no way she could reject it.

...

An hour later, it finally ended.

Qiao Mianmian was exhausted and lying on the couch, drenched in sweat.

It took her a while to slowly ease out of that exhilaration.

### **Chapter 505: It Was Finally Over**

Mo Yesi flipped over and pulled her in. He then kissed her on her sweaty forehead and asked, "Baby, are you alright? Are you happy with my performance this time?"

It was finally over. Seeing how tired she looked and how motionless she was in his arms, Mo Yesi couldn't help but feel smug.

He surely satisfied her this time.

He could feel it.

Qiao Mianmian slowly got back to her senses. As she recalled the madness that took place just now, she blushed and buried her head in his chest.

Ahhh, it was so shameful.

She was so against it initially, but it got less painful as they got on with it.

She couldn't deny that the person who grabbed Mo Yesi's arm tightly and who took the initiative to cooperate with him was none other than her.

Seeing how embarrassed she seemed, Mo Yesi chuckled and placed a hand on her head. "You're not denying it. I assume I impressed you?"

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

She got even redder.

Mo Yesi was so annoying.

Why did he have to make her say it?

Didn't he know that she was easily embarrassed?

Moreover, couldn't he tell whether she was satisfied or not?

Did he really have to ask!

Her silence made him chuckle even more. The man looked down at the red marks on her fair skin and said, "Baby, I want to do it again."

He could never have enough of her.

The little woman in his arms seemed startled. She looked up with wide eyes and said, "No!"

Mo Yesi asked, "Why not? Didn't you enjoy it a lot?"

Qiao Mianmian looked away and said coquettishly, "Mo Yesi, I'm tired. I'm so sleepy, let me rest."

What she did not know was that the way she spoke so adorably did not make the man change his mind. If anything, Mo Yesi wanted her even more now.

He looked at her for a few moments and then kissed her on the lips. "Alright. I'll try to speed up, then."

...

After the second round was over, Qiao Mianmian was completely exhausted.

Mo Yesi carried her to the bathroom to shower and then carried her back to the bed.

Her clothes were so crumpled, and her skirt had a tear in it now.



Mo Yesi wondered if he'd gone overboard today. She'd cried and begged him, but he still wanted her so roughly.

She was so petite and fragile.

It must've tired her so badly to make her do this three times in less than half a day.

He stroked her cheek gently and covered her with a blanket. "Baby, rest here for a while. I'll get Wei Zheng to get you a new set of clothes."

Qiao Mianmian's eyes were swollen from crying and begging, but still, he never stopped.

In fact, the harder she cried, the harder he went.

She had intended to ignore him out of anger. But when she heard that he wanted to get Wei Zheng to get her new clothes, she immediately blushed and said, "Don't..."

### **Chapter 506: She Knew It. He Was a Big Bully.**

Mo Yesi raised his brow. "Mm? Baby, I'm afraid you can't wear this anymore. I'm sorry for being so rough and ripping it."

Qiao Mianmian said a little awkwardly, "If you let Personal Assistant Wei buy me new clothes, wouldn't he know... wouldn't he know what we did in here?"

It was so shameful.

Mo Yesi was stunned for a while, but he then smiled in amusement. "You're worried about this?"

Qiao Mianmian nodded.

It felt bad enough that she was doing this with Mo Yesi in his office.

If someone else knew about it...

Ahhh, how was she going to face his employees in the future?

Mo Yesi smiled even wider now. He bent over and pinched her cheek gently. "I'm sorry, Baby. I might have to disappoint you."

"W-What do you mean?"

Mo Yesi sighed. "I'm afraid Wei Zheng and the rest heard all of it."

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

She widened her eyes in disbelief. "Aren't the walls of your office soundproofed? Why would they hear it?"

"Baby..." Mo Yesi smiled and said something that made her go bright red. "You were pretty loud just now. The walls are rather soundproof already, but I believe they heard at least a bit of it."

Qiao Mianmian was so embarrassed.

How was she going to face Wei Zheng in the future?

And all the other secretaries...

She was abashed and frustrated. "It's all your fault! I hate you!"

Mo Yesi wasn't angry at her at all. Instead, he bent over and hugged her endearingly. "Baby, this is nothing. I like how you were."

"Don't be shy. Even if Wei Zheng and the rest heard it, they won't say anything. They wouldn't dare bring it up in front of you."

"Moreover, what's there to be embarrassed about? We're husband and wife, isn't this very normal? If others find out that we do it in the office, they'll be envious of our relationship. They'll be envious of you... for having a husband who loves you so much."

But Qiao Mianmian still felt ashamed.

It was broad daylight, and they were doing this in an office...

"In any case, you're not to touch me when we're out anymore!" She bit her lip and said, "If you go on like this, I'll ignore you."

Baddie.

Big baddie.

She knew it. He was a big bully.

A man who stayed away from women?

Nonsense!

If he was considered a man who stayed away from women, then every man on earth was like that.

Mo Yesi was in great spirits now and going along with whatever she said.

He agreed to it.

Anyway, it was more important to win her over first, for now.

As to whether he could achieve it or not... that was another matter.

She said he wasn't to touch her outside anymore?

How was it possible?

After having a taste of her, he couldn't stop craving her.

Just like right now...

He wanted her again.

The moment he thought about how she moved under his weight just now, he could feel blood rush to that part of his body.

But he knew that he couldn't touch her anymore today.

She must be really tired out.

If he did it again, it would really hurt her body.

Anyway, they had a lot more time together. He could afford to let her have a good rest for now.

### **Chapter 507: He Couldn't Believe Chairman Mo Was Such a Person**

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

...

Outside the office.

When Wei Zheng got a call from Mo Yesi, asking him to get a new set of women's clothes, he had an odd expression.

Just a while ago, he had heard a few female secretaries discussing Chairman Mo and Young Madam.

But he felt that it was impossible.

This wasn't Chairman Mo's style.

If he heard that it was Young Master Yan, he wouldn't be surprised at all.

After all, Young Master Yan did the most absurd things. This wouldn't be a surprise.

But how could Chairman Mo do something like this?

It wasn't that Chairman Mo was all noble or anything. But it seemed like such an act would be something absurd to Chairman Mo himself.

Moreover, Chairman Mo surely had more self-control than this.

Hence, when he heard the few secretaries discussing just now, he had actually told them off.

They had to beg him not to let Mo Yesi know about their gossip and speculations.

Otherwise, they were doomed.

Upset as he was by their behavior, he didn't think of exposing them to Mo Yesi.

Given Chairman Mo's temper, he'd surely fire them if he found out that they were talking about him and Young Madam behind his back.

Wei Zheng was on good terms with the female secretaries. He wouldn't be so heartless to them.

But now...

Having gotten that call from Mo Yesi, Wei Zheng was in a state of shock.

It was as if his world of certainty was in chaos now.

Young Madam's clothes were alright when she went into the Chairman's office.

But now, Chairman Mo wanted him to get her a brand new set of clothes?

And he meant a full set—even the undergarments.

It wasn't hard to guess what happened to Young Madam.

He couldn't believe Chairman Mo was such a person.

Wei Zheng thought about how cold and serious Mo Yesi looked usually, and how much discipline he exercised. It really was hard to associate the words "freedom" and "wildness" with his Boss.

Were married men all like that?

Including Chairman Mo?

Sigh.

Chairman Mo changed so much after getting married.

He was doing a lot of things that he wouldn't have done before, including the things that were averse to him.

Was the power of love this magical?

Could it really change people so much?

Wei Zheng had been a studious nerd since he was in university. All he knew of life was studying.

Studying brought him joy, energy, and purpose in life.

He hadn't even thought about getting into a relationship.

Actually, Wei Zheng himself did have suitors back in school.

Although he wasn't as outstanding as Mo Yesi, he was a really good catch compared to other average men.

### **Chapter 508: He Was Too Much**

He was still a hunk whom people would take second looks at on the streets.

But he hadn't had a single relationship in those four years of university.

Even after graduation and entering the Mo Corporation, he had remained single.

When he was studying, grades were the most important to him.

When he started working, his job was the most important to him.

He never really thought about love or relationships and didn't have much interest in it.

But now...

Seeing how much his Boss had changed after getting married, Wei Zheng suddenly felt like being in love too.

He wanted to know how his life would change after falling in love with someone.

Would life be more wonderful?

His lifestyle had been the same for so many years, it was getting... boring.

...

After giving Wei Zheng the call, Mo Yesi went into the lounge to check on Qiao Mianmian.

Only a few minutes had passed, but the little girl was already sleeping on the bed.

Her lashes were very long and lush, and she looked almost like a doll from where he was.

The more he looked at her, the more perfect she looked. She sometimes didn't seem like a real person.

Her fair skin made it even harder for him to resist her.

But it was also because she was so fair that the marks left on her were so obvious. He was too rough and wild just now and had left quite some marks on her.

The bruises all over made it seem as if she'd been abused.

It was rather startling.

Mo Yesi looked at her for a while and scolded himself for being a beast.

How could he treat his baby this way?

He was too much.

Now that he was rational again, he really felt that he'd gone too far.

He was finally reflecting on himself.

But he seemed to have forgotten that in the heat of the moment, her pitiful and teary eyes only stimulated him further.

He didn't think of himself as a beast at all at that time.

Mo Yesi sat on the edge of the bed very cautiously and stroked her cheek.

He whispered, "Baby, I'm sorry. Forgive me for my lack of self-control. In the future... I'll be more careful."

She was already asleep, so she didn't hear a thing.

But Qiao Mianmian would discover later that it wouldn't have made a difference even if she had heard him.

Because he was always so serious and sincere when he made promises.

But when the time came and he was in the mood, all of those promises would be forgotten.

He was going to be a beast, over and over again.

Mo Yesi sat by the bedside and watched Qiao Mianmian for a while before recalling that there was still a pile of documents for him to attend to. He reluctantly stood up and prepared to get to work.

Just as he was about to leave her bedside, her cell phone screen lit up by the pillow.

Mo Yesi didn't have to go closer to see the message that Jiang Luoli had sent.

Jiang Luoli: [Baby, a relative of mine is here in Yuncheng City, and she brought me a lot of local products from where she came from. Where are you now, when will you be back in school? I packed some for you, so you can brew it for Prince Charming. I heard that it's really good for men and their constitution. Didn't you say that Prince Charming didn't last long? Maybe this will help that.]

### **Chapter 509: My Hubby Is Actually Really Good at It**

Mo Yesi actually just glanced.

But the moment he read it, his expression changed.

He stiffened.

And made himself read the last line again: [Didn't you say that Prince Charming didn't last long? Maybe this will help that.]

Mo Yesi had a surge of emotions.

So, she really did despise him for that.

She even went to her best friend to talk about it.

This was not something Mo Yesi could tolerate.

If he hadn't seen this by accident, he wouldn't even have known about it.

Thinking of how she and Jiang Luoli were close as sisters, Mo Yesi started worrying about how Jiang Luoli might privately persuade Qiao Mianmian to divorce him since her husband wasn't able to fulfill her needs.

After all, Qiao Mianmian was still young.

She was under 20, and the thought of living with a husband who wasn't good at it for the rest of their lives was tough.

If he was Jiang Luoli, he wouldn't want his good friend to be with himself too.

Upon thinking of that, Mo Yesi's expression darkened even further. He hesitated for a while before picking up the cell phone.

This was the first time he did something so immoral as to peep at someone's cell phone contents.

Well, this was his wife.

But it was still wrong to go through her chat history without her permission.

Then again, he couldn't care less now.

This concerned his dignity, who cared about morals?

Compared to morals, his wife was more important.

Mo Yesi opened her chat message with Jiang Luoli.

Perhaps it was because she hadn't replied immediately, but Jiang Luoli sent another message: [But don't you tell Prince Charming about its use. If he knows about it, it'll hurt his dignity so badly. Men are very fragile and sensitive about it.]

Mo Yesi tightened his grip on the cell phone and sneered.

But Jiang Luoli couldn't see it.

He suddenly felt that he'd been too merciful towards Qiao Mianmian.

He should've got more out of her.

He should have shown her just how good he was at it.

Now, even her best friend knew that he was "not good" at it.

She even thought of giving her some herbs to brew for him.

This was utter humiliation to a prideful man like Mo Yesi.

He took a deep breath and replied to Jiang Luoli's message in Qiao Mianmian's instead.

Mianmian: [What happened this morning was an accident, my hubby is actually really good at it. He made me exercise a few times, and each time was more than an hour. Thanks for your thought, but he won't need this supplement whatsoever.]

Jiang Luoli: [???!!! Are you really Mianmian?]

Mo Yesi found that Jiang Luoli was getting suspicious, but went ahead anyway: [Uh-huh. If not, who? I just exercised with him for a few hours, and I'm really tired now. If there's nothing more, I'll be sleeping.]

Jiang Luoli: [Damn!! This is sensational!! A few hours of it in broad daylight?!! So, you're with Prince Charming now?]

## **Chapter 510: My Most Beloved Hubby**

Mianmian: [Mm.]

Jiang Luoli: [But shouldn't Prince Charming be at work now? Unless... you and Prince Charming did it in the office?]

Mianmian: [Mm.]

Jiang Luoli: [Office play? Damn, that's so thrilling. Prince Charming looks so serious all the time, who knew that he had this side to him. We really can't judge a book by its cover.]

Mianmian: [...]

Jiang Luoli: [Prince Charming is so energetic, but you're so small, can you take it? Since he doesn't need the supplements, you can have them. You've got to build your constitution.]

Mianmian: [... I'm going to sleep, we can talk later.]

Mo Yesi didn't intend to reply to Jiang Luoli anymore after that message.

He was going to lock her phone when he suddenly thought of something. He went into her WeChat and looked through her media gallery.

He looked through everything she posted on her account.

It didn't take long.

Qiao Mianmian hardly posted anything. She'd registered her account for almost four years, but there were only a few tens of posts.

Most of it was about her work.

There was barely anything about her personal life.

And when she did post something about her personal life, they were always photos with Jiang Luoli.

Mo Yesi went through the whole gallery and didn't see a single trace of Su Ze. He felt comforted.

And very happy about it.

Not only was there nothing about Su Ze, but there was also nothing to do with other male friends.

This made him less worried now.

Having looked through her Weibo account, he went back to her WeChat messages.

Seeing that almost everyone she'd exchanged messages with were female and that the few males were just older men, Mo Yesi felt even more at ease.

Very good.

She hadn't added the contacts of any young men.

Otherwise, he would really be worried.

What if the young men wanted to flirt with her?

Although he believed that she wouldn't cheat on him, just the thought of other men eyeing his wife was discomfoting enough.



Mo Yesi did a thorough check on her WeChat and was about to log out when he decided to add his number on her account.

Both of them had always been contacting each other via text message.

They hadn't exchanged each other's WeChat accounts yet.

Mo Yesi had a registered cell phone number under his WeChat account, but he hardly ever used it.

That was why he never thought of adding Qiao Mianmian on that platform.

But now, he changed his mind.

He personally felt that WeChat was dispensable to him.

But this was the app Qiao Mianmian used.

It was time for him to change his ways for his wife.

He decided to add Qiao Mianmian to his "close friends" list. That way, he'd be able to check out her posts whenever he wanted to.

He could understand her better this way.

Mo Yesi opened his "close friends" list and confirmed the request he'd sent from her end.

He then renamed her contact in his WeChat as "My Baby."

Thereafter, he opened WeChat on Qiao Mianmian's cell phone and changed his own contact name to "My Hubby."

After typing those words, he suddenly felt that it wasn't enough. He deleted it and renamed it "My Most Beloved Hubby."