

## Big Shot 51

### Chapter 51: She Became His Only Exception

“Young Master carried a woman in just now, did you guys see that?”

Just as everyone was speculating Qiao Mianmian’s identity, Lei En entered.

The housemaids greeted him politely. “Butler Lei En.”

Lei En nodded and swept a solemn glance across the group. He announced with much conviction, “That was Young Madam, she’ll be the mistress of the Mo Residence. Anybody who shows her the slightest disrespect will be told to leave immediately. Did you get that clear?”

The housemaids could barely believe what they heard.

A few seconds later, they unanimously responded, “Yes, we got it.”

Lei En took his leave.

They quickly huddled together again.

“Gosh, that’s Young Madam?”

“So Young Master is actually married?”

“Who am I, where am I, what is going on?!”

\*

Qiao Mianmian was very sound asleep.

She didn’t even wake up when Mo Yesi carried her into the bedroom and placed her on the bed.

On the huge, soft bed, she looked all the more petite and vulnerable.

She was all curled up comfortably, like a little kitten.

Her long hair covered half her face, but the other half of her sweet, innocent look was enough to have people adore her.

Mo Yesi sat by the bed, stroking her little face. After watching her in silence for a while, he planted a soft kiss on her lips.

The sweet scent on her lips evoked in him emotions he never thought he had.

Before she came along, he’d never known that his self-control was so weak.

He’d underestimated her attractiveness.

Perhaps, this woman really was his savior.

He was resistant to all other women, except for her.

It really seemed like god’s will—that he couldn’t accept any woman, but made her an exception.

“Qiao Mianmian.” The man’s voice was deep and quiet. “If this really is god’s will, then stay with me forever, be with me forever, and never leave.”

“I won’t ever let you leave either.”

\*

When Qiao Mianmian woke up the next day, she found herself lying on a huge, foreign bed.

The bedroom was extravagantly furnished, every ornament and aspect of the decor was evidently costly.

The bed was completely black—black sheets, black blanket, even the lampshade of the walk lamp was black.

It was a room filled with a masculine aura.

Her clothes had been changed and she was now wearing a pastel purple silk nightgown. The material was smooth and soft and obviously expensive.

She clutched the blanket tightly as she sat up. It took her a few seconds to process what was going on.

She reached for her phone to take a look at the time and then instantly hopped off the bed.

She washed up and packed up in the shortest time possible and dashed downstairs.

\*

The moment she reached the first floor, she saw a 50-odd-year-old man dressed in a black uniform.

Upon seeing her, the man took a step back, bowed 90 degrees, and greeted politely. “Good morning, Young Madam.”

## **Chapter 52: You Can’t Go to School on an Empty Stomach**

Qiao Mianmian was stunned.

She widened her eyes and took a step back as well. “You are?”

Lei En smiled at the innocent Young Madam, a girl who was barely 20. “I’m Lei En, the butler of the Mo Residence. Young Master is having his breakfast at the dining hall now, would Young Madam like to have it now too?”

Mo Residence...

Qiao Mianmian scanned the surroundings, taking in the absurdly extravagant mansion.

So this was Mo Yesi’s house.

She’d thought it was just a villa.

But...

Now she knew that poverty had really limited her imagination.

This castle-like home was too many times bigger than a villa.

“Mo Yesi is still at home?” She checked the time just now and thought he’d gone to the firm.

Hearing her address him as “Mo Yesi” directly, Lei En got a little shocked. He quickly regained his composure and nodded. “Yes, Young Master is at home.”

“Oh.”

Qiao Mianmian nodded. “Then I’ll go to him. I’d have to trouble you to lead the way.”

Lei En hurriedly responded, “Young Madam, you’re too nice.”

\*

When Qiao Mianmian reached the dining hall only after a good few minutes of walking, she came to realize that she really did need Lei En’s help to find her way.

Otherwise, she’d surely have gotten lost.

A man in comfy home clothes was sitting at a white, engraved dining table spanning a few meters, elegantly taking a sip of coffee.

Hearing approaching footsteps, he looked up.

His dark eyes landed on Qiao Mianmian. After looking at her for a few seconds, his brows furrowed slightly.

Qiao Mianmian instinctively tensed up.

She felt as if she might have done something wrong.

A moment later.

Mo Yesi raised his hand and gestured at her. “Come over.”

The man’s voice sounded authoritative as usual.

Qiao Mianmian walked towards him.

But stopped about a meter and a half from him.

She looked down at the man’s handsome face, her heart rate picking up involuntarily. She took a deep breath to calm herself.

She knitted her brows and hurriedly said, “Mo Yesi, I’ve something to talk to you about.”

But the man looked calm and composed as if there was nothing to hurry over. “Sit down and eat first, we can talk later.”

“No...” Qiao Mianmian said urgently. “I don’t have the time for breakfast. Can you get someone to send me to school right now? I have an important lesson today, I can’t be absent.”

“What lesson? What time does it begin?” The man was still speaking calmly.

“Performance class.” Qiao Mianmian checked the time on her cell phone again and got even more flustered. “It’s at 10. I have less than an hour...”

“Mm.” Mo Yesi nodded, acknowledging that he heard her.

That was it.

His attitude made her even more anxious.

“Mo Yesi, last night you told me you’d send me to school. You can’t go back on your words.”

“What’s the rush, it’s not as if I’m not letting you go.” Mo Yesi tapped the table lightly, signaling for her to sit. “Eat first.”

How could Qiao Mianmian even be in the mood to eat?

“I...”

“Mianmian, be good.” The man’s voice was slightly lower now and had a tinge of tenderness to it as if he was coaxing a child. “I’ll settle your class matters, don’t worry about that. However anxious you are, you have to have your breakfast first. You can’t go to school on an empty stomach.”

### **Chapter 53: Married a Capable Husband**

After that, he took out his cell phone and dialed a phone number.

Soon, Qiao Mianmian heard him speak to the person on the other end of the phone in a commanding tone. “Yuncheng Film Academy’s Art Performance Department has a performance class at 10 am. You can tell someone to change the time.

“Yes, change it to the afternoon.”

In less than a minute, he hung up.

He put down his phone and looked up at Qiao Mianmian. “The class time has changed to the afternoon. Now, can you eat with me with peace of mind?”

Qiao Mianmian: “???”

What, he could do that?

He managed to change the time with just a phone call?

She seemed to have married a very powerful husband.

Although she knew that Mo Yesi had an extremely great identity, she had always felt like he was capable of earning money.

Now that she thought about it carefully, she remembered that her husband wasn’t just good at making money.

The Mo family wasn’t only rich, but they were also extremely prominent in other respects.

She had heard that the next presidential candidate would be the Mo family’s young master, Mo Shixiu.

If she remembered correctly, there were several libraries and teaching buildings in their school built by the Mo Firm.

At this moment, Qiao Mianmian seemed to realize suddenly that she had married into an extraordinary family.

She also suddenly realized how good the condition of the man she had married was.

He was of a distinguished identity and also had a handsome appearance. He had reached the top of the business empire at such a young age and had become a legend that countless people worshipped.

He was the perfect partner for many ladies.

Such a man originally belonged to a completely different world from her.

Under normal circumstances, there would be no possibility of interaction in their lives.

But now...

He actually became her husband.

She felt like it was so unbelievable.

If it wasn't because of his special quality towards her, with his qualifications, he probably wouldn't have taken a fancy to her.

Thinking of this, Qiao Mianmian felt that in this marriage, she had really taken advantage.

"Come here."

Seeing that she was still standing there, Mo Yesi frowned a little in dissatisfaction. "What are you still doing there?"

"Oh."

Qiao Mianmian pushed away a chair beside him, and before she sat down, Mo Yesi frowned again.

The man's slender fingers tapped on the table next to him and said in an undeniable tone, "Sit next to me."

Qiao Mianmian glanced at the position next to him, hesitated for a few seconds, then sat over.

Before she was seated, Mo Yesi stretched out his arms, hugged her and brought her into his arms.

Qiao Mianmian sat on his lap, and the man's strong arms wrapped around her waist. He nudged softly on the soft meat around her waist.

The girl in his embrace was full of a sweet fragrance.

He took a deep breath of her hair and his expression was a little intoxicated.

"What perfume do you usually use and why is it so fragrant?"

Why did the breath on her smell so good.

As soon as she approached him, he felt a sort of incomprehensible comfort.

It seemed like every cell in his body was relaxed.

After last night, he had determined that she was the one he was destined to be with.

Last night, he slept very well. Just like last time, he fell asleep until dawn.

Not only did he sleep for seven hours without waking up halfway, but he also didn't have that nightmare again.

These things that were sparse and ordinary to others were extravagant to him.

Her appearance had lit a lamp in his dark world.

Since then, he had seen the light.

She wouldn't know how important she was to him.

#### **Chapter 54: Did Mo Yesi Not Date Before?**

"I, I don't use any perfume." Being held by him like this, she blushed and said shyly, "Mo Yesi, let me go."

Several maids stood in the dining room.

They were full of shock and envy at this scene.

This unidentified young lady seemed to be very much loved by the young master.

Although she looked very beautiful, she was still very young and was still a student. They really didn't expect that the young master would like this little girl.

Mo Yesi not only held onto her, but he also clutched her jaw and rubbed on it gently. His voice deepened as he said, "You hugged me all night last night, so why can't I hug you now?"

Qiao Mianmian's eyes widened. "I... last night..."

"Yes." Mo Yesi caressed her cheek with his fingertips and whispered softly, "You were like an octopus, entangling me and refusing to let go. You slept sweetly, but I didn't sleep at all last night."

Qiao Mianmian blushed even more.

She was so tired yesterday that she had fallen asleep in his car.

She didn't remember anything after that.

The thought of the two of them sleeping in the same bed overnight made her heart rate accelerate.

She felt fortunate that she had fallen asleep early yesterday, so she didn't have to face the embarrassment of sleeping in the same bed as him.

She blushed and asked, "These clothes..."

"Of course I changed it for you. You are my woman, so only I can look at you."

“You, did you change it for me?” Qiao Mianmian’s eyes widened. Her face seemed to be burning and her entire face was red.

“You’re shy again?” Mo Yesi pinched her jaw and looked at her coquettish look. He couldn’t help but smirk and chuckle. “Why are you shy so easily? Baby, I’m your husband. Isn’t it normal for me to change your clothes?”

“Mo Yesi, stop talking...”

As he said these words that made her blush and her heart beat faster, Qiao Mianmian felt like her face was almost burning.

Especially when he called her baby, she felt even more bewitched, and even her innermost feelings had turned soft.

Right now.

Qiao Mianmian seriously doubted whether the words Uncle Li told her were true.

Had Mo Yesi never dated before?

Then how was he so flirty?

A woman who had been in love before was already so bewitched by him and couldn’t even stop her heart from beating faster.

“Baby, do you know what I want to do now?” Mo Yesi got closer to her. His warm breath spilled into her ears and he lowered his voice. “I want to...”

His words could only be heard by the two of them.

Qiao Mianmian was so provoked that her heart felt like it was going to burst.

She raised her head with watery eyes. “Mo Yesi, I’m hungry, I want to have breakfast.”

At this time, the maid brought Qiao Mianmian’s breakfast.

There were Chinese food, Western food, and various fruit pastries. In short, it was very sumptuous.

Mo Yesi didn’t intend on letting her go.

### **Chapter 55: Did I Allow You to Leave?**

He held her in one hand, held up a glass of milk on the table, and fed it to her mouth. “Come, drink some milk first.”

Qiao Mianmian went quiet.

“Can I do it myself...”

“Huh?” The man raised his eyebrows, and his devilishly handsome face revealed a demonic smirk. “You don’t like it this way? Do you want me to feed it to you mouth to mouth?”

“...”

Qiao Mianmian whined and didn't dare to ask for anything. She blushed as she drank the milk from the man's hand.

The maids behind were so envious that they were about to cry.

Oh, Madam was too blessed.

There would be no regret in her life to be able to receive such affection from the young master!

At the same time, several people also knew more clearly what position Qiao Mianmian occupied in Mo Yesi's heart.

This young lady was so loved by the young master that she must be treated with respect.

\*

While eating breakfast, Qiao Mianmian's heartbeat accelerated.

Mo Yesi seemed to be addicted to feeding her. Qiao Mianmian didn't feed herself at all during the meal.

After eating, Mo Yesi went upstairs to change his clothes, and Qiao Mianmian sat in the living room waiting for him.

More than ten minutes later, Mo Yesi changed his clothes and went downstairs.

The moment she saw him, Qiao Mianmian was stunned.

The high-end hand-made suit was fitted to outline his wide shoulders, narrow waist, and long legs. It made his originally perfect model figure even more attractive and alluring.

His pair of straight and powerful long legs were extremely visually striking.

In a suit and leather shoes, his temperament was cold and arrogant, and his body was full of asceticism.

Looking at his handsome and deep face, Qiao Mianmian's heartbeat suddenly quickened.

"Master, the car is ready," Lei En came over and said respectfully.

"Okay." Mo Yesi arranged the buttons on his sleeves and walked towards Qiao Mianmian. "Let's go. Let me send you to school."

\*

She didn't know if it was because Mo Yesi hadn't slept well last night, but he rested his eyes the whole way.

Only at this time was Qiao Mianmian bolder.

From time to time, while he was asleep, she turned her head to sneak glances at him.

As soon as she thought of the intimate moves he had done to herself before, her face flushed hotly.

Her heartbeat also quickened.

Near the school, Qiao Mianmian asked Uncle Li to park his car in a less eye-catching place.



Although she was married to Mo Yesi, she didn't want to let too many people know about the marriage.

Uncle Li parked his car.

Qiao Mianmian was thinking about saying goodbye to Mo Yesi when she saw the man beside her slowly open his eyes.

Those eyes, which were darker than the night, stared at her, and he said in a slightly husky voice, "We've reached?"

"Yes." Qiao Mianmian nodded. "I'm going to get off the car. Then... I'll see you another day."

After speaking, Qiao Mianmian opened the door and was about to get off.

"Have I allowed you to go?"

Behind her, the man's voice was faint, but it made Qiao Mianmian freeze.

She turned her head and asked, "... is there anything else?"

The handsome and exquisite man frowned and said in dissatisfaction, "Come here."

Qiao Mianmian hesitated but still moved her body.

As soon as she approached, Mo Yesi pulled her into his arms. Before she could react, the man's hot kiss fell down on her.

When Qiao Mianmian was about to pass out from lack of breath, the man let go of her.

His long fingers pressed against her lips, and he said in a husky voice, "This is a farewell kiss."

\*

Qiao Mianmian's legs were soft when she got out of the car.

She covered her hot cheeks, waited for the people in the car while feeling embarrassed and shy before turning away.

### **Chapter 56: Qiao Mianmian, How Dare You Hit Me!**

In the backseats.

The handsome man watched her walk away slowly and smirked slightly.

"Master, are you going to the company now?"

"Yes, let's go."

\*

As soon as Qiao Mianmian walked into the dormitory building, she received a call from her friend Jiang Luoli.

"Mianmian, why aren't you in school yet? Come back quickly."

“I’m already downstairs in the dormitory. What’s wrong?”

“Shen Yueyue said she can’t sleep on the top bunk and wants to change her bed with you. She’s throwing your things on the ground.”

What?!

As soon as Qiao Mianmian heard this, she felt angry.

She hung up the phone and ran upstairs.

The bedroom was on the third floor and she ran up all the way. She pushed open the door of the concealed room, walked in, and saw Shen Yueyue picking up her quilt and dropping it to the ground.

It wasn’t just her quilt.

Many things on her bed had been thrown onto the ground.

“What are you doing, you can’t do this! Who are you to throw Mianmian’s belongings?”

Jiang Luoli was trying to stop her but to no avail. Shen Yueyue impatiently shoved her away and said angrily, “Make way. What does it have to do with you if I throw Qiao Mianmian’s belongings? Do you think it’s any good to curry favor with her now? She has already broken up with Young Master Su and doesn’t have a mountain to rely on anymore, so she’s absolutely nothing now.”

As she talked, she threw other belongings of Qiao Mianmian’s onto the ground.

Seeing this scene, Qiao Mianmian was so angry that she clenched her fists.

At this time, someone noticed her, hesitated, and pulled Shen Yueyue’s sleeve. “Yueyue, Qiao Mianmian is back.”

Shen Yueyue didn’t panic at all and turned around calmly.

When she saw Qiao Mianmian, a contemptuous smile appeared on the corner of her lips. “Qiao Mianmian, you’re back. Then I will tell you now, I want your bed. You move to the upper bunk.”

Qiao Mianmian looked at the clothes, quilt, and various books that had been thrown all over the place.

She lifted her head, her face steely, her voice so cold it was like a frozen layer of ice. “Were you the one who threw all my things onto the ground?”

“Yeah.” Shen Yueyue folded her arms and raised her chin, looking down on her. She said arrogantly, “Who told you to come back so late? I could only help you move your stuff down.

“Now that you are back, you have to move the rest yourself.”

As soon as she said this, a slap landed on her face.

Immediately, her face twisted to the side and swelled immediately.

“Ah!”

The girl standing beside Shen Yueyue shrieked when Qiao Mianmian slapped Shen Yueyue. She pointed at her and yelled, "Qiao Mianmian, who are you to slap her!"

Shen Yueyue was stunned by this slap.

It took her a few seconds to return to her senses.

"Qiao Mianmian, how dare you hit me!" Shen Yueyue covered her face in disbelief.

Qiao Mianmian looked at her coldly. "You deserve this slap. If you dare to touch the things on my bed again, I will slap you again!"

The two of them had always been deadly opponents.

The two had a good relationship once, but when a boy that Shen Yueyue liked publicly pursued Qiao Mianmian, her good girlfriend became her enemy.

But in the past, Shen Yueyue would never dare to do such a thing no matter how much she hated her and was unhappy with her.

Now, she must have found out that she and Su Ze had broken up.

She felt like she had no backing anymore, so she had decided to take her old revenge.

Shen Yueyue covered her face, her expression sinister. She gritted her teeth and said, "I used to tolerate everything about you because you were dating Young Master Su. But now that you have broken up with him, do you think I'll still be afraid of you?"

### **Chapter 57: I Won't Treat Myself Poorly**

"Without Young Master Su, who are you! I will teach you little bitch a lesson today!"

With that said, she raised her hand and was about to hit Qiao Mianmian's face.

Qiao Mianmian sneered and stood there without dodging. She grabbed her hand and pushed hard. Shen Yueyue yelled in dismay and fell heavily onto the ground.

With this fall, she bumped her head against the iron of the bed and a small wound formed on her forehead.

"Ah, Yueyue, your forehead is bleeding." Zhao Wanting exclaimed as if her tail had been stepped on.

There were six people in the dorm, but they were divided into three small factions.

Qiao Mianmian and Jiang Luoli were of one faction, Shen Yueyue and Zhao Wanting the other, and the remaining two were in neutral stances.

Seeing that Shen Yueyue was injured, Zhao Wanting glared at Qiao Mianmian. She raised her hand and rushed towards her. "Slut, Young Master Su has already broken up with you, but you're still so crazy. How dare you hurt Yueyue, I will fight it out with you."

Qiao Mianmian looked coldly at her.

When Zhao Wanting was about to rush in front of her, she stretched out one foot.

“Ah!” She screamed again.

Zhao Wanting also fell heavily to the ground in a pitiful position.

When the bridge of her nose hit the hard floor, she burst into tears. “Qiao Mianmian, you slut. How dare you treat me and Yueyue like this, we will not let you go.”

Shen Yueyue was dizzy after this fall and it took a while before she returned to her senses.

She reached out and touched the blood on her forehead. She was so frightened that her face turned paler by two shades.

“Qiao Mianmian, how dare you...” She gritted her teeth and glared at her, her anger reaching an extreme point.

“Slut, do you think Young Master Su will still protect you now? How dare you treat me like this, you wait!”

“Qiao Mianmian, you wait. We will get our revenge!”

The two got up from the ground and ran out of the bedroom after threatening her.

\*

“Mianmian, what should we do?”

Jiang Luoli was worried. “Shen Yueyue and Zhao Wanting have a godbrother. He’s a rich second-generation rich man and a jerk. They must have gone to find him. Maybe you should find a place to hide first and avoid this crisis.”

Although Qiao Mianmian’s approach was to the satisfaction of everyone, she was now without Su Ze’s protection and could be bullied easily.

She had heard of Shen Yueyue’s godbrother before. He was a ruthless person.

Jiang Luoli became more and more worried. “Mianmian, go quickly. Don’t come to class today, I will help you take a day off.”

The other two roommates in the bedroom also advised her. “Shen Yueyue’s godbrother is indeed a ruthless character. He once broke someone’s leg. You better avoid him first.”

“Yeah, Mianmian, go quickly.”

Jiang Luoli said as she pushed her towards the door.

When she was pushed to the door, Qiao Mianmian reached out and grabbed Jiang Luoli’s arm. She shook her head. “Luo Luo, I won’t go.”

“Aren’t you going?” Jiang Luoli was full of worry. “Baby, I know you’re very powerful and you haven’t lost a fight with others before. However, no matter how strong you are, you can’t beat a group of men.”

“It’s not the time to be so stubborn. Just go quickly.”

Qiao Mianmian still shook her head.

She was silent for a while, then she took out her mobile phone and made a soothing gesture towards Jiang Luoli. "What are you afraid? Isn't she just finding someone for help? Luo Luo, if she can find a rescuer, I can too. Don't worry, I won't treat myself poorly."

### **Chapter 58: I Will Not Let Anyone Hurt You**

After speaking, she slowly walked out of the bedroom, leaving behind a confused Jiang Luoli.

\*

Qiao Mianmian stood in the corridor outside and called Mo Yesi.

After only a few beeps, he picked up.

"You just left me and you already miss me?"

The man's magnetically humorous voice sounded as if carrying a radio wave, making Qiao Mianmian's heart tremble.

She blushed at his openness and flirtatiousness.

"Is there something wrong?" Fortunately, Mo Yesi didn't continue to tease her. The man's pleasant and soft voice rang in her ears. "Are you in trouble again, do you need my help?"

"Um..." Qiao Mianmian was embarrassed to hear him say so.

She had only troubled him yesterday, and today again...

She felt like she was particularly troublesome.

As if guessing what she was thinking now, Mo Yesi went on to say, "Just tell me anything directly and don't feel embarrassed. Qiao Mianmian, I am your husband, you can let me do anything for you."

Every word spoken by the man was like a pair of warm hands, stroking Qiao Mianmian's heart gently.

Her heart was warm.

After hearing his words, she didn't hesitate and said directly, "Yes, I need your help. Can you call a few bodyguards to come for me? About four or five of them."

"What happened?" Mo Yesi's tone suddenly became serious.

It was also much colder.

Qiao Mianmian thought that the two were now married, and in a sense, Mo Yesi was also her relative.

So she didn't hide from him.

She told him the contradiction between her and Shen Yueyue. In the end, she concluded. "In short, she felt like I've snatched her man, so she has always hated me. Now, she thinks that I have nobody to rely on, so she wants to take revenge on me."

Qiao Mianmian didn't realize that when she said these words to Mo Yesi, her tone was aggrieved as if she was complaining to him.

After a moment of silence, Mo Yesi said, "Didn't you tell her that your husband is more powerful than Su Ze by a hundred times? That she wouldn't be able to have a good life if she has offended you?"

Qiao Mianmian went quiet.

She hadn't had time to think about it then.

At first, she didn't want too many people to know that she was married.

She was only nineteen. It wasn't in her life plan to get married so early.

She always felt that it would be an embarrassment to let others know that she had married so early.

Her ideal age for marriage was twenty-eight.

Besides, even if she really talked to Shen Yueyue like this, she would certainly not believe it.

She would assume she was bragging.

"Rest assured, I'm here. No one can hurt you at all." A few seconds later, the man said in a low and gentle voice, "Mianmian, I won't let anyone hurt you."

The gentle, low voice of the man fell into her ears as if there was a string stroking Qiao Mianmian's heart.

Her heart couldn't calm down for a moment.

At this point, Qiao Mianmian felt like it was really good to have someone to rely on.

She seemed to have found a shelter, where she no longer had to worry about the wind and rain.

In her heart, she felt an unprecedented sense of tranquility and stability.

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After hanging up, Qiao Mianmian put away her phone and walked towards the bedroom.

She had to tidy up the things that Shen Yueyue had thrown onto the ground.

### **Chapter 59: Don't Mess with Him, Don't Mess with Me**

Watching her come in, the other two roommates looked at each other and couldn't help asking, "Mianmian, are you really not hiding?"

Jiang Luoli was also worried. "Baby, you have time to go now."

Qiao Mianmian squatted down and took her things one by one up to her bed.

She said calmly to Jiang Luoli, "Luo Luo, when have you seen me suffer?"

Jiang Luoli thought for a while. She really hadn't.

Qiao Mianmian looked like a very soft and beautiful young girl. She gave the illusion that she was also very soft and cute and easily bullied.

But anyone who knew her knew that her soft and cute appearance was just an illusion.

Otherwise, she wouldn't have made Shen Yueyue and Zhao Wanting cry just now.

However... But...

"Baby, Shen Yueyue's godbrother isn't someone you want to mess with. I heard that he's involved with the gangsters. You really don't have to be stubborn."

"If I shouldn't mess with him, he shouldn't mess with me either."

With Mo Yesi's personal guarantee, she didn't feel afraid.

Her husband was also very impressive, ok!

He was ten, one hundred times more impressive than Shen Yueyue's godbrother.

Jiang Luoli: "..."

"Relax, Lou Luo."

Qiao Mianmian slowly stood up and reached out and patted her shoulder. "I'm not stupid, I've also asked for help. Shen Yueyue can't take advantage of me."

"You also asked for help?" Jiang Luoli remembered the call she just made, and her eyes were full of curiosity. "So, did you just call someone for help? Who did you ask? Is it reliable?"

"Very reliable. No one is more reliable than him."

Jiang Luoli looked at her calm and unworried look and wanted to ask if she had called Su Ze just now.

If it was Su Ze, then she really didn't need to worry about anything.

Shen Yueyue's godbrother's home was still inferior to Su Ze's. In any case, the Su family was also one of the top ten prestigious families in Yuncheng.

But she thought it was impossible.

With Qiao Mianmian's temper and the fact that Su Ze had betrayed her, she could never ask him for help again.

So who was it?

\*

At the Mo Firm.

In an oversized conference room.

The seniors trembled and were so scared that they couldn't breathe.

Just a moment ago, Chairman Mo had rejected their plan, but the team had worked overtime until midnight and had taken a whole month to finalize it.

But Chairman Mo had looked at it for less than a minute.

Before he had even read all the contents, he had rejected it.

Rejected it...

The seniors wanted to cry.

Did they have to work overtime for another month?

After working overtime like this, they felt like the few hairs on their heads were about to fall out.

But if Chairman Mo had said no, then it was a no.

No one dared to refute it.

To this young CEO who had just turned 25, even an old man who had been in the company for decades dare not look down on him.

“This is the idea that you spent a month to come up with? This kind of thing is nothing new and can be done by a few college students. Don’t you feel embarrassed to show it to me?”

“It seems that Mo Firm has raised too many idlers and it’s time for a large number of layoffs.”

As soon as this was said, all the faces of the seniors in the conference room were frightened.

“Toot...”

At this moment, Mo Yesi’s mobile phone resting on the desktop vibrated.

In previous meetings, he wouldn’t even look at his phone, but this time, he immediately lowered his head and picked it up.

Then, he picked it up in seconds.

After answering the phone, he didn’t explain anything, just got up and walked outside the conference room.

After he went out.

A group of seniors discussed heatedly. “Who called Chairman Mo? He actually answered so fast?”

### **Chapter 60: How Dare They Be so Arrogant!**

“Do you still remember that Chairman Mo was also like this in the last meeting?”

“Is Chairman Mo dating?”

“How could that be? Chair Mo has always shown little interest in women. If he falls in love, could he really not show any signs?”

\*

Outside.

Mo Yesi answered Qiao Mianmian’s phone call and called Wei Zheng.



“Chairman Mo.”

Mo Yesi pulled off the tie on his neck, turned and walked towards the elevator entrance. “Help me host the meeting, I’m going out.”

What?!

Wei Zheng was stunned.

He was just a small assistant, so how could he host such a high-level meeting?

Also, why did Chairman Mo suddenly want to leave when the meeting was going well?

This was a very important meeting.

Wei Zheng immediately chased after him.

“Chairman Mo, I can’t do it.” He summoned his courage before he uttered. “There are senior executives sitting in the meeting. It’s not good if I host the meeting.”

Mo Yesi walked hastily.

He went to the elevator entrance and pressed on the button. “If I said that you can, you can. Stop talking nonsense, this is part of your job. If you can’t do it, then leave immediately.”

The elevator doors opened.

After saying this, Mo Yesi went in and closed the elevator door.

Wei Zheng: “...”

He had been threatened with getting fired, so he really didn’t dare to have other opinions.

He didn’t dare to say anything else.

The world was big and the boss was the biggest.

No matter how difficult or challenging the task was, he had to complete it.

Thinking of having to face so many senior executives, Wei Zheng felt the pressure on his shoulders.

Why did he feel like Chairman Mo was becoming more and more willful recently?

He left early whenever he wanted and could even leave halfway during a meeting.

He was never like this before!

\*

As soon as Qiao Mianmian made the bed, she heard a noise from downstairs.

There was a lot of movement, and several people in the bedroom ran out to watch.

She also left with Jiang Luoli.

She looked downstairs and saw a group of men dressed up socially going into the girls' dormitory. The dormitory aunt stopped them from entering.

The dormitory aunt was in her fifties and was naturally not the opponent of those men.

She couldn't stop them even if she wanted to.

One of the men showed an impatient look on his face. He stepped forward and pushed her, pushing her directly to the ground.

"Damn it, they are too much. This is the school, but they dare to be so arrogant!" Jiang Luoli was furious.

Qiao Mianmian's face also sank, and she pursed her lips tightly. "Shen Yueyue actually brought all these men to school. She's really daring."

If this matter was investigated by the school, Shen Yueyue would definitely be punished.

This was also clear to Shen Yueyue.

The reason why she dared to do so, apart from her so-called rich and handsome godbrother, must be because she had another backing.

Otherwise, she wouldn't dare to be so fearless.

Qiao Mianmian suddenly realized that she hadn't told anyone about her break up with Su Ze.

But how did Shen Yueyue and everyone else in the bedroom know?

"Luo Luo, let me ask you something." Qiao Mianmian's eyes were dull and several degrees colder.

In her mind, she already had some guesses.

"What's the matter?" Jiang Luoli watched the group of young people enter the girl's dormitory and asked anxiously. "Baby, what about your help? Why haven't they come?"

Qiao Mianmian was silent for a moment before asking, "Who told you about my break up with Su Ze?"