

Big Shot 521

Chapter 521: You Might as Well Beg Qiao Mianmian Instead

“No matter what, Anxin is already with Ah Ze. She’s right. Since Ah Ze isn’t loyal to Mianmian, he’d find another woman sooner or later. At least he chose Anxin, and that benefits the Qiao family.

“Anxin, you also shouldn’t say too much.”

Lin Huizhen said to her daughter gently, “Your dad is in a bad mood because of the difficulties he’s facing, that’s why he’s harsher with his words now. He’s your dad, after all, don’t talk to him like this. And you’ve been unconscious for a full day, so there are things you don’t know. Our family is really in trouble now.

“Your dad’s investments have run into some problems. We can’t get our money back, and whatever the money went into it is no longer running. What we need now is a huge sum. Otherwise, the losses might pile up.

“You definitely can’t break up with Su Ze at this juncture.

“The only person who can help us is him.

“Do you know that your dad is already preparing to sell the house? But if he sells it, where will we live? Moreover, even after selling the house, we won’t get enough money.” Lin Huizhen wiped her tears while speaking.

Qiao Anxin was stunned. “Sell the house?”

“Yes,” Lin Huizhen said sadly. “Otherwise, where could we have gotten that much money? It’s several hundreds of millions of yuan. You won’t be able to fork it out too.”

Hundreds of millions?

Qiao Anxin’s expression turned awful. “Mom, you’re saying that you want me to borrow hundreds of millions from Brother Ah Ze?”

This amount of money wasn’t much to the Su family.

But, given Qiao Anxin’s understanding of Su Ze, he actually might not be willing to lend it.

It would be the case previously, and it would be even more unlikely now.

Su Ze wasn’t a petty man, and he often got her expensive gifts too.

But expensive as they were, they didn’t rack up hundreds of millions of yuan.

Lin Huizhen nodded. “Only he can help us now. He’s always been generous to you. And with what just happened, he has to take most of the responsibility. He must be feeling very guilty towards you now, so he won’t reject your request at this point.”

Qiao Anxin rejected it right away. “Mom, I’m sorry. I won’t be of help.”

She could sense that Su Ze was going to break up with her.

If she asked him for money at this juncture, Su Ze might just dump her even sooner.

She couldn't possibly... let Su Ze know about their situation.

"What?" Father Qiao's expression darkened. He hadn't expected her to reject him. "What do you mean, you're unwilling to help us out?"

Qiao Anxin quietly said, "Dad, it's not that I don't want to help you up. You can see what Brother Ah Ze's attitude is like. If I didn't lose the child, we might still have hope. But now..."

She mocked. "He's already planning to dump your daughter, do you really think he's willing to help the Qiao family out with hundreds of millions?"

Father Qiao was shocked as Qiao Anxin went on. "Rather than beg me, you might as well beg Qiao Mianmian instead. The man she's with now isn't simple. He could probably give you a few hundred million in one go. Dad, you've raised her for so many years, it's about time she repaid the favor."

Lin Huizhen was shocked for a while before she added, "Master, Anxin is right. The man we saw the other time seemed to be really rich, and he dotes on Mianmian. You've been so nice to her, she surely won't reject you if you ask her for help."

Chapter 522: She's Actually Never Lived in an Orphanage

Qiao Mianmian?

Father Qiao furrowed his brows, rejecting them without a second thought. "No way, how could she possibly come up with such a sum?"

Qiao Anxin was fuming.

Father Qiao asked her to get the money from Su Ze.

But the moment she mentioned Qiao Mianmian, he said she wouldn't be able to fork it out...

She sneered. "It seems like the only way is to sell the house, then."

Lin Huizhen's expression changed immediately. "Master, we can't sell the house. Where will we live? Just ask Mianmian for help. You've doted on her since she was a child, she can't leave you in the lurch."

Father Qiao kept quiet for a long while, then said, "I'll think about it."

With that, he left the ward.

Once Father Qiao was gone, Qiao Anxin grabbed Lin Huizhen's hand and asked, "Mom, what were you and Dad talking about? Isn't Qiao Mianmian... from the orphanage?"

Lin Huizhen hurriedly looked about in fear and rushed to close the door.

She then returned to Qiao Anxin's bedside and whispered, "Not so loud, your dad can't hear this."

"I don't know the details. But even though he says that she was brought back from the orphanage, she actually never spent a day there."

"What?!" Qiao Anxin was shocked. "She's never been in the orphanage? Then, why did Dad..."

"Only because he had to keep a secret."

Qiao Anxin tightened her grip as her heart raced. "What secret?"

Lin Huizhen shook her head. "Your dad keeps it very private, so I'm not very sure. He worked for someone else when he was younger, and his boss was very nice to him. His boss apparently even saved his life. After that, that man ran into some trouble and fled overseas, handing him a child to care for."

"That child... is Qiao Mianmian?" Qiao Anxin tensed up.

"Mm." Lin Huizhen nodded. "It's her."

"Why is it like this..." Qiao Anxin couldn't accept it. "So, Qiao Chen isn't from the orphanage too?"

"He is." Lin Huizhen said, "Your dad favors boys. He brought Qiao Chen home only because he wanted someone to carry down the Qiao family bloodline."

"Qiao Mianmian's biological parents have never looked for her?" For some reason, Qiao Anxin had a feeling that Qiao Mianmian's background wasn't so ordinary. And that thought irked her.

"I guess not. They probably ran into some serious trouble back then, and perhaps, even after fleeing overseas... they never made it out alive? Otherwise, why would they be unconcerned about their daughter after a few decades?"

Never made it out alive?

So... they were dead?

Upon thinking of this possibility, Qiao Anxin felt comforted and happy.

So what if Qiao Mianmian's biological parents were really big shots?

They were already dead, so she was still an orphan girl.

She finally smiled as she felt a weight being lifted off her chest.

Lin Huizhen didn't know what she was thinking. All she was concerned about was Qiao Anxin's relationship with Su Ze. "Anxin, what exactly happened between you and Ah Ze? Is he really going to break up with you?"

Chapter 523: Dream on

Upon the mention of his name, Qiao Anxin's smile vanished.

Lin Huizhen cautiously said, "Anxin, Mom knows that you feel aggrieved. But you should know our family's situation now. If you really break up with Su Ze, it'd be hard for you to find another man as eligible as him.

"You need to consider this carefully."

“Mom, it’s not that I want to break up with him.” Qiao Anxin bit her lip as her eyes turned red. “He’s the one who wants to break up with me. He’s still thinking of that slut Qiao Mianmian. He can’t wait to break up with me so he can go back to her.”

Lin Huizhen was startled. “Isn’t that slut with that wild man? Doesn’t Su Ze know about it?”

“He does.” Qiao Anxin was even angrier as she thought about it. “But he feels that Qiao Mianmian was forced to it, and he wants to save her from that.”

“Then, now what?” Lin Huizhen was even more flustered now. “You’re signed under his company. If you break up, then...”

“Mom, can you stop?” Qiao Anxin was frustrated and sounded extremely rude. “I’m troubled enough as it is. Can you leave first, I want to cool off on my own.”

“Anxin...”

Qiao Anxin covered her head with the pillow.

Lin Huizhen stood by her bed for a while and then left helplessly.

After she left, Qiao Anxin gave Su Ze a call. It rang for a long while but nobody picked up.

She ended the call and dialed it again, but still, nobody picked it up.

Qiao Anxin was so mad, she hurled her cell phone to the ground.

Su Ze really did want to break up with her.

Was it because he wanted to look for Qiao Mianmian as soon as possible?

Dream on.

She wouldn’t let him off just yet.

Never!

When Qiao Mianmian woke up, she saw a brand new outfit placed by her bedside.

There was even a note in the bag saying that the undergarments had been sterilized, so she could wear them without worry.

Qiao Mianmian smiled as she read the note and felt that Wei Zheng was really thoughtful.

She took the bag to the washroom and put it on after washing up.

The dress that Wei Zheng bought had a rather low neckline.

Qiao Mianmian looked at herself in the mirror after putting it on and found that the marks on her neck and chest area were very obvious.

They were all red hickeys.

There were so many of them all around, it was a pretty scary sight.

They were all left by Mo Yesi in the heat of the moment.

When he was into it, he couldn't stop kissing her and calling her Baby.

He didn't kiss her very hard or forcefully, but Qiao Mianmian's skin was too tender.

Seeing all the marks he'd left, she furrowed her brows slightly and put her hair to the front, covering most of the marks.

Only when she found that they were less eye-catching did she leave the lounge.

She saw Mo Yesi sitting at his desk, a fitting silver-grey shirt wrapped around his perfect figure in the most flattering manner. He even left the top few buttons undone, revealing a sexy collarbone.

Those long legs were crossed elegantly.

Resting his head on one hand, he was looking through a document in his other hand very seriously.

Chapter 524: She Tasted Too Good

He was so engrossed in it, he didn't even realize that Qiao Mianmian had come over.

Qiao Mianmian just watched him from the side silently.

She looked at his side profile—his beautiful cheekbone, nose bridge, forehead... down to his lips.

Every part of his face was alluring.

The sunlight which came through the window shone on his face.

Tinting his perfect features a pretty gold.

Qiao Mianmian had always known that Mo Yesi was good-looking.

In fact, he was the best-looking among all the guys she had known all her life.

She was already shocked by his looks the very first time she saw him.

Sometimes, she would even think of how lucky she was to have been able to marry a man like him.

This man had a great background, great looks, great figure, great money-making abilities, and treated her like a princess.

He was one in a million.

The heavens must really love her.

When she looked at him this time, she still felt that way.

In awe of him, just like the very first time she met him.

She felt that her husband was really too handsome.

That was probably what they meant by breathtaking looks.

With his clothes on, he seemed lean and slim. Nobody would've guessed that beneath the fabric was such a sturdy collection of muscles.

And each muscle was remarkably strong, as Qiao Mianmian herself had just gotten a taste of.

She couldn't help blushing as she saw the scratches on his chest and recalled their experience of it.

Mo Yesi's performance in the last two rounds was insane.

The one in the morning was a little too short.

But the ones after... were too long.

The worst thing was that the man refused to finish it quicker despite her begging and pleas, just so he could prove himself.

Even after a nap, Qiao Mianmian could still feel the aches in her thighs. She trembled a little as she walked.

This was the first time she really felt that Mo Yesi was a beast.

In any case, she hoped that he wouldn't last as long as the last two times in the future.

That long-lasting and sweet torture wasn't something her petite little body could take too much of.

Qiao Mianmian watched him for a while more before he turned around all of a sudden.

"Baby, you're up. Did you sleep well?"

The man instantly put his document down and pulled her into a hug.

He got her to sit on his lap as if she was a child. Before she even said anything, he held her chin and kissed her on the lips.

Qiao Mianmian leaned backward, her back against the desk as she bore his passionate kiss.

Mo Yesi kissed her for quite a while, releasing her only when she was about to go out of breath.

He went deeper even when he saw her tearing up.

She tasted too good.

He couldn't bear to let go of her once he had a taste of her.

As he thought about what they'd done just a while ago, he felt a ball of warmth surge inside him again. The thought of finishing her off came to mind once more.

Chapter 525: Come Over, Give Me a Hug

Qiao Mianmian was sitting right on him.

She could feel it the moment the idea popped up in his head.

She looked afraid and immediately pushed him as she hopped off his lap.

Only after she took a few steps back did she look up at him.

Mo Yesi was a little shocked but more amused. He smiled and raised a brow. "Baby, what's wrong?"

Qiao Mianmian didn't say anything. She simply looked down at that part of him.

There was an obvious change somewhere beneath his black pants.

Qiao Mianmian bit her lip and scolded him as a beast in her head.

He'd already gone so hard on her, and he still...

He couldn't be so mean!

Mo Yesi looked at where she was peering at and smiled.

His lips curled up as he turned in his chair to face her. "Baby, come over, give me a hug."

Qiao Mianmian looked at him cautiously and shook her head. "I don't want to."

She wasn't going over.

He was intimidating now.

Mo Yesi smiled and looked almost evil. "Are you afraid of me? Baby, what are you afraid of? I can't eat you up."

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

She was afraid he'd eat her up.

He was a hungry wolf who'd swallow her whole, bones and all.

"You're not coming over?" Mo Yesi raised a brow and then got up. "Alright, then. I'll come over."

Qiao Mianmian looked like a sheep facing a big bad wolf. She widened her eyes and turned around, all ready to flee.

But after taking only a step, someone hugged her from behind.

"Little one, where are you going?" She was so light to him, he picked her up easily and carried her horizontally.

He then brought her to the couch and put her down gently, despite her struggles.

She'd just been "tormented" by him on this very couch.

This spot was scary to her.

She immediately turned around and was about to hop off the couch too.

“You’re that afraid of me?” Mo Yesi was amused. He pinned her down easily and placed a hand on her head as if comforting a little kitten. “Don’t worry, I’m not that terrible. I know you’re still feeling unwell from just now, so I won’t touch you again today.

“So, you don’t have to hide from me.”

Mo Yesi thought, You won’t be able to get away if I really want you.

Although he was quite a beast, he wasn’t so bad as to neglect her bodily conditions.

The thought did come to mind, but it was just a thought.

He knew that he’d gone very hard on her, and she was definitely still suffering the aftereffects.

How could he sacrifice her body just for his desire?

Upon hearing that, Qiao Mianmian quietened down and did not struggle anymore.

But she still looked at him with caution, unable to trust him fully. “Really? You won’t touch me today?”

“Mm.” Mo Yesi bent over and put one of her legs up.

Qiao Mianmian stiffened immediately. “What are you doing?”

Chapter 526: I’ll Massage You

Mo Yesi was speechless.

His wife was guarded against him as if he was a thief.

Didn’t he do well in the last two times? Was she not satisfied with his performance?

Otherwise, why was she so averse to it?

But he took note of it. He knew that she was having a good time.

“Are your legs still aching?” Mo Yesi didn’t want to think about his other questions for now. He took off her shoes and rested her leg on his before rubbing her thighs.

He gently said, “I’ll massage you.”

Those hands that signed millions of yuan worth of documents were used to massage her now. He used just the right amount of force, not too much nor too little.

A few minutes later, Qiao Mianmian could already feel the ache minimizing by quite a lot.

Mo Yesi asked, “Am I using too much force?”

Qiao Mianmian looked down at his posture, bent over, and rubbed her legs. She felt a warm fuzzy feeling deep in her heart.

She smiled and said sweetly, “Nope, it’s good.”

“You feel better now?”

“Mm.” Qiao Mianmian felt like ruffling his hair at the moment.

And, as it happened, she did. She reached out and touched his black, shiny hair.

The man froze for a moment.

Qiao Mianmian was shocked when she saw that.

“I’m sorry.” She hurriedly retracted her hand as she thought that he didn’t like it.

She knew that some men hated for others to touch their hair.

That was what they called “they’d rather drop their head than mess their hair”.

“I don’t mind it.” Mo Yesi took a few seconds to react, but he went on rubbing her legs as he smiled.

“You can continue touching it.”

Qiao Mianmian felt her hand itch when he said he didn’t mind it.

Mo Yesi’s hair was pretty good. He could be in a shampoo commercial and wouldn’t need special effects of editing.

It felt nice to the touch.

If he really didn’t mind, she would want to feel it again...

Mo Yesi chuckled. “Every part of my body is open to your touch. You can touch it however you like and for however long you want.”

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

Her cheeks burnt.

Why did she feel like there was a subtext to his words?

Was her mind too corrupted?

It sounded wrong.

But since he said he didn’t mind, she wasn’t going to hold back.

Qiao Mianmian reached out and ruffled his hair again. “Mo Yesi, have you massaged others before?”

He was using just the right amount of force.

It didn’t seem like his first time.

“Mm.” Mo Yesi looked so gentle and handsome as he said, “I used to massage Grandma’s legs back at home. Why? I’m good at it?”

Qiao Mianmian suddenly recalled.

She went to the Mo family once and knew that the Matriarch had some problems with her legs.

“Grandma’s legs...” Qiao Mianmian looked at him and hesitantly asked, “What happened to her? Will it be like that for the rest of her life?”

Chapter 527: Did His Buddies Know He Was Such a Hooligan Sometimes?

The Matriarch could still walk on her own.

But it was really tiring if no one helped her.

In any case, she didn’t walk like a normal person.

“She injured herself when she was younger, so she has problems walking now. I don’t think her legs can get better, but that’s not too big of a problem since so many people in the Mo Residence can take care of her.”

Qiao Mianmian nodded. She felt all sweet and warm in her heart as she saw the man before her massaging her so patiently and willingly.

This classy and proud man was just a doting husband at this point.

He was willing to shed his other identities and see himself as an equal to her. In their world, he wasn’t Young Master Mo from a rich family, nor Chairman Mo of a huge corporation.

He was just Mo Yesi, Qiao Mianmian’s husband.

Perhaps this wasn’t a big deal to others.

But this was extremely rare for someone with his background.

Most people who came from rich families had a sense of superiority since they were children. They’d rarely be willing to interact with others who weren’t of the same status as them.

The higher up the social ladder they were, the more obvious the differences.

They probably had further class discrimination in high society.

Not to mention their impressions of the other commoners.

Just like the Su family. They were a rich family to the average person.

But in comparison to the Mo, Gong, Yan, and Bai families, they were nobodies.

Mo Yesi was born into the Mo family, a family among the top four powerhouses.

He was practically a gift from the heavens.

Everyone gave in to him, indulged him, served him, and treated him with the utmost respect.

When had he ever needed to give in to others?

There was no way anyone could ever force him to do that.

Unless he was willing to do it himself.

If he was willing to compromise for someone else and dote on them, that person was probably more important to him than his life.

“Mo Yesi...” Qiao Mianmian was so gentle and soft.

“Mm?”

Mo Yesi could feel it. He looked up and saw how beautiful she was.

His heart raced for a while.

She was equally in awe of his looks as she said, “You’ve been massaging me for so long. Are you tired?”

“Why, your heart aches for me? Baby, I have great fitness. Didn’t you already witness it for yourself?”

He then smiled charmingly.

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

Alright, then.

She looked at him, speechless. That trace of gentleness completely vanished.

She glared at him. “Can’t you be more serious?”

He was always saying such dirty stuff to her.

Did his subordinates know that their leader was someone like that?

Did his buddies know he was such a hooligan sometimes?

Perhaps, none of them even had an idea.

Chapter 528: You Need to Train Yourself Up

On the surface, this man was as cold as a person could get.

He practically had the word “unapproachable” written on his face.

He was only this much of a hooligan before her.

And he was only this cheeky before her as well.

If she told others that Mo Yesi was actually a perverted hooligan deep down, likely no one would believe it.

“Serious?” Mo Yesi chuckled. “I’m very serious usually. But once I see you, I just can’t get serious. What do I do?”

There was no response.

“Baby, you want me to be more serious. But that’s only possible under one circumstance.”

“What circumstance?” Qiao Mianmian couldn’t help but ask, even though she knew that she might not like the answer.

Mo Yesi smiled and picked her up. He sat on the couch and rested her body against his.

Qiao Mianmian was just like a child, sitting on his lap and subjected to his affectionate moves.

The man kissed her and said hoarsely, "When I have enough of it one day, I'll show you how serious I can get."

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

Did he... not have enough today?

Mo Yesi pecked her on the lips twice more and seemed to read her mind. "You think your hubby is satisfied with just two rounds? I'm letting you off today because I know you're unwell.

"If I'm really to have enough of it... I doubt your petite figure will be able to take it. Baby, you need to train yourself up. Otherwise, how are you going to take me in the future?"

Jiang Luoli was right.

Her body constitution was a little weak and couldn't bear too much.

Just once or twice already got her begging for mercy.

She lacked the training for this.

He'd have to exercise more with her in the future.

Qiao Mianmian blushed.

Was this man never tired?

He had such good stamina.

She was aching so badly all over, but he seemed completely fine.

He was still so energetic.

He could even... tease her!

"Mo Yesi, don't you even think about it!" Qiao Mianmian glared at him, red-faced. "You're not touching me for the next few days."

She was afraid.

This man was like a wild beast with no self-control at all sometimes.

He looked like he would want to swallow her whole.

He kept telling her he wanted her.

And her ears went red as she listened to him go on.

The current Mo Yesi was different from the Mo Yesi she knew usually.

It was like a whole different person.

In any case, she really was afraid of him after having a first-hand experience of it.

“Alright, I won’t touch you.” Mo Yesi reached out and ruffled her hair.

He was going to agree to anything she said now.

Whether or not he really could do it was another matter.

In his job, he was always a reliable and trustworthy person.

He did whatever he said he would.

But to his own woman...

He didn’t have to be so hard on himself.

Chapter 529: Why Did He Always Have to Deal With This

His life would be tough if he really had to keep his promise to her.

He could agree to anything, but not touching her... was impossible.

“Alright, you don’t have to bother about me now.” Qiao Mianmian knew he was still busy at work and showed understanding. “Get on with your work, you don’t have to massage me anymore.”

She rested her hand on his.

She did feel a lot better after the massage.

He heard a knock on the door.

Followed by Wei Zheng’s voice calling, “Chairman Mo.”

“Come in.”

Mo Yesi was combing through Qiao Mianmian’s long hair with his fingers and held her hand with his free hand.

That was what Wei Zheng saw when he entered.

His Chairman Mo, who had always put all his time and energy into working, wasn’t at the desk, busy at work, as he expected.

He was actually sitting on the couch with Young Madam in his arms.

Wei Zheng even saw Chairman Mo kiss Young Madam the very moment he entered.

Young Madam was probably shy as she pushed him away while blushing.

Chairman Mo grabbed her hand and kissed its back.

Wei Zheng was left speechless.

Why did he always have to deal with this?

Didn’t they know that he was still single? Couldn’t they spare a thought for him?

Qiao Mianmian did feel that it was embarrassing to be acting like this before Wei Zheng.

That was why she pushed Mo Yesi away.

But the man did not let her leave. He tightened his arm around her waist and pulled her in.

“What is it?” Mo Yesi turned to look at Wei Zheng a little unfriendly.

His face seemed to say: If I find that this isn’t anything important, you’re dead.

Wei Zheng felt a chill as he met his gaze and quickly said, “Chairman Mo, Chairman Zhang from Sheng Yue is here. He’s waiting for you in the meeting room.”

“Chairman Zhang?” Mo Yesi raised a brow and nodded. “Alright, I got it. Get someone to attend to him first, I’ll be right over.”

“Yes.”

Wei Zheng immediately left once he’d relayed the message.

After all, he had to save his life.

Mo Yesi looked at the girl on his lap and said tenderly, “Baby, I’ve got to leave for a while. Wait here for me. When I’m back, we’ll go and have lunch, mm?”

“Mm, go on.” Qiao Mianmian nodded.

She didn’t dare to be in the way of his work. After all, for men like Mo Yesi, time really was money. She couldn’t afford to take away too much of his time.

Mo Yesi loved how sweet and obedient she looked. He felt something catch in his throat and couldn’t help but give her a deep, fiery kiss.

About 10 whole minutes had passed by the time he actually left the office.

He looked extremely satisfied.

Meanwhile, Qiao Mianmian was left panting on the couch.

...

The lunch reservation was in a nice place. It was romantic and very suitable for dates.

As Qiao Mianmian still had to return to school to apply for leave after that, Mo Yesi got Uncle Li to drive her.

When she was reaching school, Qiao Mianmian saw the pharmacy across the road. She suddenly recalled something.

She got Uncle Li to park by the roadside.

Mo Yesi furrowed his brows slightly as he looked out the window. “Why are we stopping here? We haven’t reached your school, right?”

Chapter 530: I Don’t Want to Get Pregnant So Soon

“Mm, I’m going to get something from the pharmacy.”

Qiao Mianmian felt that she forgot something while she was at lunch.

It only came to mind when she saw the pharmacy.

She had no idea whether Mo Yesi had forgotten to prepare it, but he didn’t wear a condom when they did it today.

Her period was just over, so it wasn’t a safe time either.

It was easy for accidents to happen at such a time.

She didn’t want to be a mother yet. Getting married so young already disrupted her plan. She would crumble if she really got pregnant at this time.

She was still a child herself.

How could she have a child of her own?

Upon hearing that she was going to the pharmacy, Mo Yesi got worried. “Where do you feel unwell? Did I...”

He was worried that he’d hurt her.

“Uh, no...” Qiao Mianmian shook her head while blushing. She didn’t want to hide anything from him, so she said, “I’m going to get morning-after pills from the pharmacy. Mo Yesi, you didn’t take any precaution today, and I don’t want to get pregnant so soon.”

Mo Yesi’s expression stiffened for a while.

But he recovered quickly.

“Baby, I’m sorry.” He looked remorseful as he kissed her on the forehead gently. “It’s my fault. I didn’t prepare it well enough. I won’t make this mistake again.”

He couldn’t deny that he felt a little uncomfortable when he heard that she was going to get morning-after pills.

But upon looking at her youthful and childlike face, he understood her right away. He even felt bad about having that sort of idea in the first place.

Because he’d intentionally not prepared condoms.

He was one who took caution in everything he did. He couldn’t possibly make such a terrible mistake.

Unless it was on purpose.

He knew that Qiao Mianmian was still young and not mature enough to be a mother.

But because of his selfishness, he was hoping to keep her by his side by making her pregnant.

That way, he wouldn’t be worried that she’d leave him.

She was still young and in a playful stage. She might still have an idealistic concept and expectation of love.

Although they were already married, she hadn't really fallen for him yet.

She still didn't need him yet.

After all, he was six whole years older than her.

If three years already constituted a generation gap, they were two generation gaps apart.

Girls at her age would likely prefer guys of the same age.

They would have more topics in common, too.

And there wouldn't be a generation gap as such.

Mo Yesi did wonder sometimes whether Qiao Mianmian found him too old.

Did she feel that there was a gap between them?

He was worried that she wouldn't want such an old partner.

It wasn't so bad if he was just a year or two older. But he was six years older!

He was still considered young for a man, and given his eligibility, he would still be attractive even at 40 or even 50 years old.

But...

As confident as he was, he still had his doubts about himself before the girl he loved.

But if he made her pregnant so early just because of his insecurities, that would be too unfair to her.