

Big Shot 531

Chapter 531: To Keep Qiao Mianmian With Him

Mo Yesi was full of self-reproach. "Morning-after pills aren't good for the body. I'm sorry for my negligence. Now you have to suffer for it."

"Mo Yesi, are you angry?"

Qiao Mianmian detected the unhappiness on his face a moment ago.

He seemed unhappy.

Mo Yesi shook his head. "Baby, I'm not angry at you. I'm angry at myself. I should've thought of this sooner."

"It's actually not an issue if I eat it once in a while." Mianmian was relieved to find that he wasn't angry. "It's only harmful to the body if I eat it often. If you don't want me to eat it again, then you've got to take precautions in the future.

"Otherwise, don't even think of touching me."

Qiao Mianmian actually did wonder if Mo Yesi did it on purpose.

If the two times in the office were accidents.

Then what about the time in the morning.

Did he not prepare for that too?

If this was someone else, she would believe that they really forgot.

But since this was Mo Yesi...

Qiao Mianmian was worried that he would do this again in the future, so she made things a little harsher.

She was only 19.

She hadn't graduated from university yet, nor had she carved a career for herself. She didn't want to be a mom so soon.

Mo Yesi was very nice about it since he knew that it was wrong on his part. "Alright, I promise that this will never happen again.

"If I'm not well-prepared in the future, you can reject me."

Mo Yesi knew that these morning-after pills weren't that harmful if one ate it just once.

But drugs were drugs, after all.

There would be some effect on her body no matter what.

“I will surely reject you,” Qiao Mianmian said firmly. “Mo Yesi, I don’t have any plans to have a child at this point. If you want a child, you’ve got to wait for me to see some results in my career, alright?”

“You’re not rushing for a child either, are you?”

Mo Yesi looked up at her. “Then, when do you plan to have a child? A year from now? Two years, or three?”

In fact, Mo Yesi himself wasn’t in a hurry to have a child.

He didn’t particularly like children.

Perhaps he even had some dislike towards them.

In his eyes, children were troublesome. He felt that raising children did not bring much joy, but came with a lot of problems.

He hadn’t had enough couple time with Qiao Mianmian yet.

Why would he want a child to be in the way?

The only reason he wanted one was to keep Qiao Mianmian with him.

He felt that having a baby would keep her heart by his side.

Qiao Mianmian said, “I don’t know yet. I don’t think I’d one want in the next couple of years. Mo Yesi, I really don’t want a child too young. But I promise you, I’ll bear you a child before you turn 30, alright?”

“Plus, it’s painful to get pregnant and give birth to a child, and I’m scared. Give me some time to mentally prepare myself, okay?”

She sounded so soft and meek.

Acting coquettishly.

Mo Yesi felt his heart sway.

She had no idea how alluring she looked at this moment.

There was no problem agreeing to her not having a child right now.

Chapter 532: He Didn’t Force Me

He would have given his life if she asked for it.

He wanted to tell her that they didn’t need to have a child if she was so afraid.

He couldn’t bear for her to be in fear.

He couldn’t bear for her to go through the pain as well.

Extending his family line wasn’t important to him, anyway. Even if she didn’t want to have any children, it didn’t affect him at all.

They could adopt a child as well.

They could even adopt a child from one of the Mo branch families.

The matter of fact was that it wasn't hard for him to get a child. She didn't need to get pregnant to get one.

But if she had his child, he was willing to accept it even if he didn't like children.

"Alright," he replied as he continued to stare at her. He then patted her the head and continued, "If you don't want to have a child, we won't have one."

"Uh..."

Qiao Mianmian wanted to correct him. It wasn't that she didn't want to carry a child, she just didn't want to have one so early.

...

Mo Yesi insisted on accompanying her to the pharmacy. As they entered the store, the attendant approached them to ask what they wanted to purchase.

As the attendant was told that Qiao Mianmian wanted the morning after pill, she frowned and gave Mo Yesi a deep look.

The attendant was a middle-aged woman.

She wasn't like the young girls that couldn't keep their eyes off Mo Yesi when they saw him.

She wasn't attracted to Mo Yesi even though she found him handsome.

"Young lady, are you asking for the morning after pill for your own needs?" The middle-aged woman gave Mo Yesi another deep look. As she looked at Qiao Mianmian, she started to get angry.

Qiao Mianmian was young.

It was the first time that she was purchasing such things, and the attendant was also giving her a strange look. Hence, Qiao Mianmian started to feel embarrassed and replied softly, "Yes."

The attendant frowned.

She suddenly reached out to grab her hand and said, "We have quite a few types here. Follow me and I'll tell you more about them."

She dragged Qiao Mianmian as she spoke.

As he witnessed the attendant drag Qiao Mianmian to a corner of the store, he started to frown.

It felt like the attendant was giving him a strange look just now.

Behind one of the cabinets.

The middle-aged woman lowered her voice and asked angrily, "Tell me the truth, young lady. Were you forced into doing it with that guy? Don't be scared, tell me what happened and I'll help you."

Qiao Mianmian was confused.

She replied honestly with a blank look, "He didn't force me."

"He didn't force you?" The middle-aged woman recalled Mo Yesi's good looks and understood. She sighed. "So, he must have used his good looks and sweet-talk you into doing it with him."

"Young lady, I have a daughter about the same age as you. Hence, as you feel like a daughter to me, I'll just be blunt. He's really good-looking. But even though he's handsome, you can't be with a criminal."

Qiao Mianmian was confused again. She couldn't understand what the middle-aged woman was saying.

Mo Yesi was a criminal?

Chapter 533: It Was Really Hilarious

Could it be that she knew him?

Qiao Mianmian asked curiously, "Madam, do you know him?"

"No," the middle-aged woman replied angrily. "But I'm sure he isn't a good guy."

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

"Madam, why do you assume that he isn't a good guy?"

"Why? Of course, it's because he preyed on an underage woman." When the middle-aged woman noticed Qiao Mianmian's youthful appearance, she was reminded of her child in high school. She got really angry and continued, "He did it with you when you're still underage. He didn't even use any protection and wanted you to get the morning-after pill. You can't get with such a trashy guy, no matter how handsome he is. Listen to me and break up with him. Studying should be your main focus now!"

The middle-aged woman got agitated and couldn't control the volume of her voice.

Mo Yesi overheard what she said.

At a place where Qiao Mianmian couldn't see, he frowned.

...

They left the pharmacy.

Qiao Mianmian looked up and glanced at the frowning Mo Yesi.

She wanted to laugh.

But she didn't dare to.

She would be rubbing salt on his wounds if she did so.

But it was hilarious.

She almost couldn't bear it any further.

She got back to the car as she held back her laughter.

After they got into the car, Mo Yesi didn't hug her like usual. He looked out of the window in silence and continued to frown and bit on his lip tightly.

Uncle Li saw it from the rear mirror and thought that they were fighting.

He was confused as they were fine just a moment ago.

Why were they fighting the moment they were back?

But he noticed that Young Madam was smiling and didn't look as though they were fighting.

He must be getting old.

He no longer understood young romance.

10 minutes later.

They reached the backdoor of Yuncheng City Film Academy.

Qiao Mianmian glanced at Mo Yesi, still sulking in silence, and picked up her bag. She coughed and said, "Erm, Mo Yesi... I'll be going now."

He finally reacted and looked at her.

As their eyes met, he pouted, nodded, and said, "Alright. Come look for me after you are done applying for leave. Let's have dinner together."

"Sure."

Qiao Mianmian reached for the door and wanted to get out of the car. However, she paused for a while and moved next to him. She then gently kissed him while he gave her a strange look.

"It's a goodbye kiss, I'll really head off now. See you later."

She said blushing as she waved goodbye. She then got off the car.

Mo Yesi was shocked by the sudden act of affection.

After she got off, she waved to him again and headed into school.

Mo Yesi remained motionless after he received the kiss.

Uncle Li waited for a while before asking, "Young Master, are we heading back to the company?"

Mo Yesi snapped out of his shock. He looked in Qiao Mianmian's direction and asked, "Uncle Li, let me ask you a question. Please give me an honest answer."

"Ask away, Young Master."

Mo Yesi bit on his lip and asked after taking a deep breath, "How old do you think Young Madam was when you first saw her?"

Uncle Li was puzzled by the unexpected question but quickly replied, "Young Madam looks really young. I thought that she was in high school."

Chapter 534: Who Else Can She Like But You?

They were shocked as they thought that the Young Master was dating an under-aged girl.

After he heard the response, he bit on his lip and kept silent.

“Do I look a lot older than Young Madam?”

Uncle Li’s shocked face was shown on the rearview mirror as he said, “Young Master, you’re still young. How would you look old? If you look old, how about old men like me who are older than fifty?”

“But...” Mo Yesi clenched his fists. “She looks a lot younger than me. Do you think she feels that I’m older than her and we’re from different generations?”

Uncle Li was speechless.

“Young Master, how could you think that way? You’re a hell of a guy. Countless women are attracted to you. The small difference in age between Young Madam and you isn’t an issue at all.

“Your other qualities make up for this difference.”

“Is that so?”

Mo Yesi’s usual self-confidence was gone. “Does she really not mind? Does she not feel that I’m a dull person and our lives together will be uninteresting?”

She was the first woman in his life.

She was also the first woman he fell in love with.

Unlike Yan Shaoqing, he didn’t have much experience with relationships. He had no idea how to make a girl happy.

He had to look up the web to know what to do for their first date.

How could she be happy with someone who didn’t have any experience, who didn’t know how to make her happy, and who was older than her by six years?

“Young Master, you’re overthinking. You’re one in a million. Young Madam surely loves you. There aren’t any guys around who can hope to match up to you.” It was the first time Uncle Li saw Mo Yesi so insecure. He was shocked.

This wasn’t like the young master he knew.

Since when was the young master so insecure?

“You think she likes me?” Still unconfident, Mo Yesi asked. “Uncle Li, are you trying to comfort me?”

Was Qiao Mianmian in love with him?

Mo Yesi couldn’t feel it at all.

She definitely didn’t hate him. But he couldn’t feel that she was in love with him.

“Yes, Young Master.” Uncle Li assured him. “Young Madam must be in love with you. You have such excellent qualities, and you’ve treated her so well. There’s no reason why she wouldn’t love you. Young Master, be confident. What’s there to worry about? You’re way better compared to the guys around Young Madam. Who else can she like but you?”

Uncle Li was confident that no one could hold a candle to his young master.

His young master had many talents.

He must be chosen by the gods.

No one around his age could hold a candle to his wealth, looks, and abilities.

The young lads around the young madam could not hope to match up to him.

If Uncle Li was in Mo Yesi’s shoes, he would have nothing to worry about.

He would be so happy if he could just be as good-looking as him.

But he was born with his current looks and could never hope to be as good-looking as him.

He could only hope for it in his next life.

“Is that so?”

Uncle Li’s words sent Mo Yesi into deep thought. What Uncle Li said was true and logical.

But...

Mo Yesi was confident that he could handle everything. But when it came to Qiao Mianmian, he wasn’t so confident anymore.

Chapter 535: Young Madam Will Be Spoilt by You Soon

He could control her body. But he could never control her heart.

But, who could control anyone’s heart?

“Young Master, that’s all there is to the matter. You shouldn’t worry any further.” Uncle Li felt pity for his young master as Mo Yesi looked worried about his relationship. “Furthermore, Young Madam has already gotten married to you. She’s your wife now. What’s there to worry about?”

Mo Yesi bit on his lip and kept quiet for a moment. Then, he nodded and said, “You’re right. I have nothing to worry about. She’s mine, now and forever.”

He was never going to let her go, even if she didn’t fall in love with him.

She was going to be his forever.

Uncle Li heard what he said and was relieved. He smiled and suggested. “Young Master, if you’re still concerned, you can openly declare your relationship with Young Madam.

“No one would dare to go near her.”

Who would dare to approach Mrs. President of the Mo Corporation?

Whoever that dared to approach her must be seeking death.

“She doesn’t want to declare our relationship.”

Mo Yesi didn’t like to voice his thoughts.

No one would know what he was thinking easily.

But Uncle Li was someone he trusted.

Uncle Li had been working for the Mo family for more than twenty years. Even though he was technically his chauffeur, Mo Yesi had always treated him as a senior family member.

Hence, he didn’t hide his thoughts from Uncle Li and blurted them out. “She feels that she’s still young and doesn’t want others to know that she got married at such a young age. She wants to focus on her career, and being married will hinder her efforts. I don’t want to force it on her as I don’t want to make her unhappy.”

The industry was more accommodating nowadays and wouldn’t forbid the idols from getting into relationships. Fans were also more willing to accept it if their idols were to get married too. But these were based on the assumption that the idol was popular enough.

If she announced her marriage before she was even a third-rated idol, it would hinder her career development in the future.

Mo Yesi was already aware of it, so he didn’t want to make the announcement.

If she desired to focus on her career, he was going to do everything in his power to help her.

If she didn’t wish to disclose their relationship, then so be it.

These... weren’t important.

What was more important was that she would remain by his side.

That was all he asked for.

Uncle Li kept quiet for a moment before sighing and continuing, “Young Master, you’re spoiling Young Madam. If you’re going to give in to her every request, she will be spoilt soon.”

“She’s my wife. Who else should I be spoiling?” Mo Yesi replied smilingly. “She’s still young, she’s practically a child when compared to me. There’s nothing wrong in giving in to her.”

Uncle Li was speechless.

Alright, whatever floats your boat.

It’s your wife, anyway. It’s up to you to decide how you want to spoil her.

“Let’s go back to the company.”

Mo Yesi waited until Qiao Mianmian was out of sight before shifting his vision back from the car window.

“Yes, Young Master.”

Uncle Li started the car swiftly and joined the traffic.

After being on the road for a few minutes, Mo Yesi saw the pharmacy that they went to as he glanced out the window and immediately frowned.

He was reminded of what the middle-aged woman said.

Chapter 536: In Reality, He Minded It a Lot

He was amused by it.

The middle-aged woman clearly had problems with her perception. She had assumed that he was a cheater out to get underage girls. She even dared to suggest Qiao Mianmian break up with him.

Luckily, he didn't have the habit of hitting women. If she wasn't so old and only said those things out of goodwill...

He was really going to punch her.

Uncle Li could feel the anger coming from Mo Yesi.

He glanced at him using the rearview mirror and saw the anger in his eyes. It made him curious about the person who had offended his young master.

This trip was like a rollercoaster ride as Mo Yesi switched between anger and joy. It scared Uncle Li.

Mo Yesi glared at the pharmacy for a while. Even though he didn't want to be affected by what the middle-aged woman said, he couldn't keep it off his mind.

The matter of fact was that he minded it a lot.

Did he really look so much older than Qiao Mianmian?

He clenched his phone tightly as he pondered on the decision. Only when they had reached the car park in the Mo Corporation and Mo Yesi was exiting the car did he send a text message for Lei En.

The content of the message was: [Inform my public image team that in the future, I don't want to wear clothes that are too mature and old-fashioned. I want a style that makes me look younger. Do you understand?]

Lei En replied quickly: [Young Master, are you sure about that?]

Mo Yesi frowned and replied: [Yes.]

Lei En might have been busy, so it took a while for him to reply to the message: [Young Master, are you busy now, can I confirm it with you over a phone call?]

Mo Yesi replied: [?]

Lei En responded: [I want to verify that you're the one who actually made the request.]

Mo Yesi was speechless.

...

When Qiao Mianmian reached school, she managed to get the leave application approved. It was even approved by the principal.

The principal treated her really well; it felt like he was trying to be on good terms with her. He even poured her drink and escorted her to the door after she got the leave application approved.

Qiao Mianmian was aware of the reasons behind the principal's behavior.

She finally realized how influential Mo Yesi was when she learned that he could change her syllabus by just making a phone call.

The reason for her principal's behavior must be because of him as well.

That must be why she received this treatment from the principal.

In the past, it wasn't so easy to get a leave application approved.

The principal wouldn't even be involved in it as well.

After she got the leave application approved, Qiao Mianmian called Jiang Luoli as it was still early.

They met up outside of the library.

Jiang Luoli already knew that Qiao Mianmian was going to head overseas for a shoot for a few months. Hence, she immediately gave her a big hug the moment she saw her and exclaimed, "Baby, I'll be alone in the room from now on. I can't bear to see you leave."

Qiao Mianmian hugged her back and said, "It's not as though we haven't been apart before. Why are you so clingy all of a sudden?"

"It's different this time," Jiang Luoli replied with a sigh. "We weren't enrolled in university previously. But when you leave this time, I'll be alone for a long time. I'll have to go to class, eat, skip class, and go on shopping trips all by myself."

Chapter 537: She Pretty Much Figured Out What Was Going On

"I won't be able to get used to it."

"The film set isn't that far from Yuncheng City. You can come and visit me." Qiao Mianmian said, "I'll cover your airfare, your food, accommodation and all. How's that?"

"You said it." Jiang Luoli grinned. "Alright, then. I won't stand on ceremony. Anyway, your allowance is more than enough to cover for it, and you have no idea how to spend it. Let me help you with it, then."

“Aye. Baby, now I know why Prince Charming made you exercise with him for so many hours in his office. If I were him, I’d have trouble controlling myself too,” Jiang Luoli said as she embraced Qiao Mianmian.

Her Baby’s body was really of premium grade.

She was soft and cooling and smelt so good. It was nice to hold her close.

She was probably the sort of beauty often portrayed in books.

What was most important was that her Baby was slim, but had substance in her chest area.

Jiang Luoli already felt like holding her close and loving her, even as a woman.

Not to mention men.

Any man would find it hard to control themselves in the face of such a rare and precious gem.

Unless they were gay.

Qiao Mianmian went into a coughing fit. Her face and neck went red as she pushed Jiang Luoli away. “H-How did you...”

She hadn’t told Jiang Luoli about that!

“How do I know?” Jiang Luoli looked at her oddly. “Didn’t you tell me?”

Qiao Mianmian widened her eyes, equally puzzled. “I-I haven’t told you.”

“If it wasn’t you, then who?”

Jiang Luoli took her cell phone out and showed her the WeChat chat history. “Two hours ago, you sent me this. It was you, wasn’t it? This is your account.”

Jiang Luoli looked at her. “Or were you drunk at that time and forgot about this message?”

“Even if you don’t remember, I’ve already found out. Don’t you even think of denying it now!”

“Tsk, tsk. Baby, I really can’t tell that Prince Charming is such a beast. He actually did it in the office with you... Haha, tell me, was it especially thrilling?”

“Do you feel like you were being all secretive?”

“You said it was over a few hours. Was he trying to prove that what happened in the morning was just an accident?”

Qiao Mianmian went red.

She pretty much figured out what was going on.

She definitely wasn’t the one who sent Jiang Luoli those messages.

Moreover, she didn’t have them on her own cell phone.

There was only one possibility.

Mo Yesi had taken her cell phone and chatted with Jiang Luoli while she slept.

Qiao Mianmian couldn't believe he would do such a thing.

Especially the line "My hubby is actually really good at it." Qiao Mianmian was amused by that statement.

Chapter 538: You Terrible Friend!

He must have been really bothered by what happened that morning.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have done something so childish while she was asleep.

It seemed like men really bothered about how long they could last at it.

Thankfully, the last two times were proof that Mo Yesi was indeed normal.

"Luo Luo, I didn't send you this." She wanted to make it clear that she didn't say something so shameful.

"Not you?" Jiang Luoli was stunned. "But..."

A few seconds later, her eyes widened in disbelief and understanding. "Are you saying, it was Prince Charming..."

"Mm." Qiao Mianmian nodded. "It was him."

Jiang Luoli was speechless.

"In that case, he saw what I sent you too?"

"I guess."

"Damn!" Jiang Luoli almost jumped. "Oh no, oh no... I'm doomed. Prince Charming would surely have thought of strangling me when he saw it. Baby, do you think he's angry? What should I do?"

After all, which man would be alright with others commenting on their duration?

Especially a man as outstanding as Prince Charming. He would likely be more bothered than others.

Qiao Mianmian looked at how helpless she seemed and shook her head. "I don't know, either. But I don't think he's angry at you."

"He isn't?" Jiang Luoli grabbed her arm. "So, Prince Charming will still be nice to me in the future on your account... right? He won't hold grudges, will he?"

"... I guess he'll be fine."

"Baby, you've got to help me. You can't let Prince Charming have a bad impression of me."

Qiao Mianmian asked, "Me? How do I help you?"

Jiang Luoli looked at her seriously. "In the future, you can exercise with Prince Charming several times a day to build his confidence. This way, he won't mind what I said so much."

Qiao Mianmian sulked. "... You terrible friend!"

...

Jiang Luoli still had classes in the afternoon, so Qiao Mianmian stayed in school until she went for her afternoon classes.

Before she got into the cab, Qiao Mianmian texted Mo Yesi: [I've applied for leave. I'll look for you at the office now.]

Mo Yesi replied immediately: [Wait there, I'll get Uncle Li to fetch you.]

Qiao Mianmian gave the cab driver the address and then replied: [No need, I'm already in a cab. It's less than 20 minutes to get to your place, it's alright.]

Mo Yesi didn't insist. [Alright, I'll get Wei Zheng to wait for you in the lobby, then. I'm rather busy in the afternoon. I've got two meetings, so I won't be able to accompany you. You can rest in my office while waiting.]

Qiao Mianmian responded: [Mm, I got it.]

Mo Yesi: [Do you crave anything? I can get someone to prepare it. Fruits? Cake? Ice-cream? There aren't any snacks in the office pantry right now.]

These were just common day-to-day talk.

But Qiao Mianmian felt especially warm and fuzzy.

It was probably the kind of sweetness that came from realizing that the other party was so thoughtful even about the little things.

That was how one could tell how important they were to the other person.

It was always in the little things.

The smaller the matter, the more acute the feeling.

She smiled and thought for a while before sending him a voice message: [You don't have to get it prepared for me. I'll go to the bakery to get a cake later. I know of one with really good cakes. Do you want some? I'll get it for you too.]

Chapter 539: Wolf in Man's Clothing!

Mo Yesi didn't reply for a while.

Qiao Mianmian didn't send another message as she guessed that he must be busy.

She was going to get two servings whether or not he wanted it.

If he didn't want it, she would just finish it on her own.

Just as Qiao Mianmian thought that Mo Yesi was off for a meeting, she heard a "ding" coming from her cell phone. He had replied.

My Most Beloved Hubby: [I don't want to eat cake. I want to eat you. Can I?]

Qiao Mianmian looked at the strange WeChat username for a long time before realizing that it was from Mo Yesi.

She could feel her facial muscles cramping as she saw the words “My Most Beloved Hubby.”

His initial WeChat name was a single alphabet: M.

She was about to ask him when he changed his contact name on her cell phone when she recalled the chat history with Jiang Luoli. She knew how it all happened.

It seemed like Mo Yesi did a lot while she was sleeping.

This childish man said that he was “really good at it” to her best friend, and now he even self-named his contact.

“My Most Beloved Hubby”... it was so mushy.

An intimate image immediately popped up in her head.

Just earlier today, while he was pinning her down on the bed and undoing her buttons, he had whispered, “Baby, I want to eat you...”

Just the thought of it was enough to get Qiao Mianmian blushing.

She held her cheeks and decided not to reply to him anymore.

This rogue!

He looked like a noble man who stayed away from women.

But in fact, he was just another man with corrupt thoughts!

Deep down, he was a wolf in man’s clothing!

Qiao Mianmian looked at the contact name and thought of changing it. But she decided to just forget it.

Mo Yesi was so petty.

If he found out that she’d changed the name he set, he was surely going to take it out on her again.

Although he was easy to hoax, it was still better not to provoke him in the first place.

It was just a contact name.

No one else could see it, anyway. So why would she bother?

Qiao Mianmian did not reply to the message, but another came in a few minutes later: [Baby, I’m going for a meeting now. See you in an hour.]

Before Qiao Mianmian replied to him, he sent another one within seconds: [Leave some cake for me.]

...

10 minutes later.

The cab stopped at the lobby of the Mo Corporation.

Qiao Mianmian saw a familiar figure entering.

The woman was tall and slim and wore a branded black dress. She had on bright red stilettos and appeared extremely glamorous in the way she strutted.

Soon, that black figure disappeared into the building.

Qiao Mianmian watched for a while and found that back view really familiar, but couldn't recall where exactly she'd seen it.

She didn't bother thinking too much about it as she walked up the steps with the cake in her hand.

...

At the same time.

In the Mo Corporation lobby.

Shen Rou saw Wei Zheng the moment she entered. She was rather happy to see him there and took the initiative to greet him. "Personal Assistant Wei, what are you doing here? Are you... here to receive someone?"

Chapter 540: Miss Shen, What Are You Doing Here?

Wei Zheng was actually at the lobby waiting for Qiao Mianmian.

But he didn't expect Shen Rou to arrive first.

He was taken aback to see her. "Miss Shen, what are you doing here?"

Shen Rou's joy faded.

She understood what he was saying.

Wei Zheng evidently wasn't there to receive her.

He... didn't even know she was coming.

Shen Rou had sent Mo Yesi a message before arriving, but he said that he was too busy to meet her.

But she came, anyway.

When she saw Wei Zheng, she thought that Mo Yesi was just claiming to be busy, but actually still welcomed her arrival. He even got Wei Zheng to come down and receive her!

But she was proven wrong very quickly. This was rather embarrassing.

But as the First Miss of the Shen family, she had to maintain her elegance at all times. She recovered a smile soon enough and said, "I'm here to see Ah Si. Is he busy now?"

Shen Rou had come to the Mo Corporation before.

Back then, Mo Yesi wasn't the Chairman yet.

And she was the only woman to ever be seen around him.

Wei Zheng knew that the Shen and Mo families were on good terms, and Shen Rou was rather close to Mo Yesi too. He didn't find it strange for her to be looking for Mo Yesi.

He nodded. "Chairman Mo is in a meeting. Does Miss Shen have something important to talk to Chairman Mo about?"

"It's nothing much." Shen Rou bit her lip and furrowed her brows a little. She seemed rather bothered by something and kept quiet for a moment before letting out a sigh. "I had some misunderstanding with Ah Si a while ago, and he's still angry with me. I felt there's a need to talk to him in person, so here I am.

"Since he's in a meeting, I'll wait for him in his office."

Wei Zheng was just about to nod and take her upstairs when he suddenly recalled that he hadn't received Qiao Mianmian yet.

"Uh, Miss Shen." He glanced at his watch, and then at the entrance. He then said apologetically, "Why don't you come another day? Chairman Mo is very busy today, he won't have time for the rest of the afternoon.

"If Miss Shen wants to wait for him, it'll be a very long wait."

Wei Zheng knew that Qiao Mianmian was coming.

It wouldn't be nice for Shen Rou to be sitting in Mo Yesi's office.

Although Miss Shen and Chairman Mo were just friends, she was once the only woman who could get close to him, after all. Just that alone was something that Young Madam might take an issue with.

Women were all petty.

Moreover, he'd been by Chairman Mo's side for several years.

He was sure that Chairman Mo simply treated Miss Shen as a friend.

But on Miss Shen's end... it might not be the case.

Women were hard to read.

If Miss Shen really had other interests in Chairman Mo, she wouldn't be happy to see Young Madam.

What if something happened while Chairman Mo wasn't around? What was he to do?

But who would've expected that his words hadn't managed to dissuade Shen Rou?

She smiled and said, "I'll just keep waiting, then. He'll surely knock off today, right?"

Wei Zheng: "... Miss Shen."