

Big Shot 541

Chapter 541: Come and Join the Party

“Don’t worry, I won’t affect his work.” Shen Rou smiled sweetly. “It’s not as if I haven’t waited for him before. He used to leave me on my own for hours when he was busy, and I’d just occupy myself.”

Wei Zheng was left speechless.

That was not what he meant.

“Personal Assistant Wei, are you waiting for someone?” Shen Rou could tell that Wei Zheng was waiting to receive somebody, but she didn’t think that the “somebody” was Qiao Mianmian. She thought it was an important client.

Wei Zheng nodded.

He was about to say that he was waiting for Qiao Mianmian when Shen Rou smiled and said thoughtfully, “In that case, I’ll just go up on my own. I shan’t bother you at work. Oh, right. Personal Assistant Wei, it’s my birthday next Saturday, come and join the party.”

Shen Rou was someone with great confidence and aspirations.

Because of her background, she’d always been served and treated as a First Miss.

She and Mo Yesi were actually similar—they were both rather cold and proud. Although she might seem approachable on the surface, not many people actually mattered to her enough for her to get to know.

It was only because Wei Zheng was Mo Yesi’s personal assistant that he was given “special treatment.”

She was being nicer to Wei Zheng than she was to the average person.

The fact that she’d officially invite Wei Zheng to her birthday party said enough.

This wasn’t what most people would ever get to experience.

Upon hearing about her birthday, Wei Zheng forgot what he had been about to say.

He looked at the woman smiling at him and was a little swayed. He nodded and said, “Sure, Miss Shen. I’ll be there.”

“Don’t forget to come.” Shen Rou patted him on the shoulder lightly and then strutted off.

A sweet scent drifted around Wei Zheng.

It didn’t dissipate for a while.

He couldn’t identify what scent it was, but it was rather seductive.

By the time he turned around, he saw that she was already in the lobby waiting for the elevator. He felt a little threatened on Qiao Mianmian’s behalf.

Miss Shen was really beautiful.

And she was elegant, too.

She was also a gifted student who studied in an overseas elite school.

If she really liked Chairman Mo, Young Madam would be facing a strong rival.

Although Young Madam was also very beautiful and wasn't inferior to Miss Shen in terms of looks, she missed out on all other aspects.

The Shen family was too many times better than the Qiao family who was in shambles now.

Even at their peak, the Qiao family wasn't in the same league as the Shens.

Moreover, Miss Shen and Chairman Mo grew up together.

That alone was rather threatening.

Apparently, Chairman Mo and Miss Shen were just platonic friends because Miss Shen had never officially pursued him.

If Miss Shen had taken a little more initiative and was a little more courageous back then, and had chosen to officially go after him.

Would Young Madam not be in the picture today?

"Personal Assistant Wei."

Just as all these thoughts were messing with his head, Wei Zheng heard a sweet voice by his ear.

He turned around and saw that Qiao Mianmian was standing right before him. Instinctively, he turned towards the elevator lobby again, only to see Shen Rou enter the elevator.

"Y-Young Madam, you're here." Wei Zheng was caught in a fix.

Chapter 542: I Was Just Casually Asking

What was he to do now?

Miss Shen had already gone upstairs.

"Mm. I'm sorry, Personal Assistant Wei, that you had to wait so long here."

"It's alright, Young Madam. I only came down a while ago." Wei Zheng was thinking hard about whether to tell Qiao Mianmian that Shen Rou had just gone upstairs.

He was still deliberating over it when a fair hand appeared before him. A bag hung at the fingertips.

"Personal Assistant Wei, this is for you. I'm not sure which flavor you like, so I just got the one I like best."

"Young Madam, this is..." Wei Zheng was a little confused.

Qiao Mianmian smiled, and her eyes did the same. "Cake. There was a queue, so I had to wait for a bit. This bakery isn't very famous, but their cakes are really good.

"Oh, right. Personal Assistant Wei, do you like cake? If you don't..."

"I do." Wei Zheng quickly took the bag. He could feel his heart racing as he looked at the pretty little face and her smiley eyes.

He stammered. "T-Thank you, Young Madam."

Damn, Young Madam is too pretty when she smiles.

Too, too sweet.

Even he felt like he was in love when he saw that smile.

And he had never been in love before...

But now, he suddenly felt like he wanted a girlfriend like Young Madam.

A petite girl who looked somewhat like a doll, and who smiled this sweetly.

With an especially sweet voice.

Anyone who saw her would just want to love her, dote on her, and give her all the best things in the world.

He decided to take back all his immature thoughts just now.

Family background, good education, childhood sweethearts...

Those didn't count for anything.

Now he finally understood why emperors of the past could make the silliest mistakes and most absurd decisions when they were with a beauty.

These beauties were really worthy of all the love possible.

And they really managed to entrance people, such that they'd make irrational decisions.

Miss Shen was pretty, but it was a different type from Young Madam.

As a man, he preferred Young Madam's type.

Miss Shen's sort of beauty was elegant and classy. She was more like a work of art to be admired from a distance.

But Young Madam's beauty easily captured the hearts of men. She evoked love and sympathy from people and made them want to own and protect her.

No wonder... Chairman Mo had been single for over 20 years, and then all of a sudden, he got married.

"Young Madam, do you have any sisters? Mm... one with your personality and looks like you?" Wei Zheng suddenly asked. If heard by Chairman Mo, it would probably cost his life.

His head cleared up right after.

Before Qiao Mianmian responded, he quickly said, "Young Madam, I was just casually asking, don't take me seriously."

Qiao Mianmian blinked. "Personal Assistant Wei, you're..."

Chapter 543: Who Is Chairman Mo Going to Help?

"Uh, Young Madam, I was just casually asking. Please ignore me."

Wei Zheng already made a mistake, he couldn't make another now. Seeing how curious Qiao Mianmian looked, he hurriedly changed the topic. "We'd better go up first. Chairman Mo is still in a meeting, and he'll take another hour or so."

Qiao Mianmian shifted her attention right away too and forgot about his question. She nodded and casually said, "Sure."

Wei Zheng led her to the elevator.

There were eight elevators in the building.

But Mo Yesi had one for himself and the other managers in the office.

Wei Zheng led Qiao Mianmian to the personal elevator and waited there.

While they waited, the few female receptionists peeked out and started discussing. "Who's that woman? Is Personal Assistant Wei taking her to see the Chairman?"

"I guess so. Otherwise, Personal Assistant Wei wouldn't come down personally to receive her."

"I thought Personal Assistant Wei was here to receive Miss Shen, but it seems not. Where did this woman come from? Miss Shen never got such treatment."

"I heard from the secretaries that she's Chairman Mo's girlfriend."

"What?! Chairman Mo's girlfriend?! But she's so young, she actually looks underage. How could Chairman Mo like this type?"

"She looks young, but I doubt she's underage. I had a look just now, she's at least a C cup. Perhaps she just looks young."

"And she's really beautiful. She has a small face, her features are beautiful, and her complexion is great. She's so fair she's almost glowing. To be objective, I feel that she's even more beautiful than Miss Shen. Just that Miss Shen seems more mature and elegant."

This group of receptionists wasn't the same group that Qiao Mianmian saw when she first came to the Mo Corporation.

She had no idea.

That the receptionists from back then were no longer in the Mo Corporation.

How could Mo Yesi tolerate those receptionists' disrespect towards his wife?

They were dismissed soon after Wei Zheng told Mo Yesi what they'd said and done.

"Men like Miss Shen's type more, right?"

“That might not be the case. Miss Shen and the Chairman have known each other since young, right? If the Chairman liked her, they would’ve been together by now. But they’ve been friends for so many years, that already shows that Chairman isn’t interested in her type.”

“But I heard that... Young Lady Shen likes Chairman Mo. I’m not sure if it’s true, but if it is... it’s going to be exciting later. This girlfriend of Chairman Mo’s seems rather mild, I doubt she can fight Young Lady Shen.”

“Same here.”

“If there’s a conflict, who is Chairman Mo going to help? One is his childhood friend and the other is his new girlfriend...”

As they were busy discussing, Qiao Mianmian entered the Chairman’s elevator with Wei Zheng.

Chapter 544: To Be Hospitable to Miss Shen on His Behalf

Seeing her enter the elevator, one of the receptionists said, “I bet Chairman Mo will help his girlfriend. Didn’t you see, Miss Shen took the regular elevator up just now. Meanwhile, Chairman Mo got Personal Assistant Wei to come down to receive her personally and even allowed her to take his personal elevator up. She’s already won.”

...

The 37th level.

The elevator doors opened. Wei Zheng watched as Qiao Mianmian walked out and seemed to want to say something.

“Personal Assistant Wei, do you have something to say to me?” Qiao Mianmian looked at his expression and stopped in her tracks.

“Uh, Young Madam...”

Wei Zheng glanced at Mo Yesi’s office and hesitated for a moment. He said it, anyway. “Miss Shen just came, and she’s now... in Chairman Mo’s office.”

Qiao Mianmian would see it for herself if he didn’t tell her now.

It was better to just let her prepare for it first.

Otherwise, she might get a shock when she saw Shen Rou later.

“You said Shen Rou’s here?” Qiao Mianmian suddenly recalled the familiar figure she saw downstairs.

She hadn’t realized who it was then, but she did now.

It was none other than Shen Rou.

“Mm.” Wei Zheng looked at her expression cautiously and heaved a sigh of relief when he saw that she didn’t seem to mind. “Miss Shen said that she had a misunderstanding with Chairman Mo, so she’s here to talk to him about it.

“I told her that Chairman Mo is very busy today and probably won’t have the time, but she insisted on waiting...”

Wei Zheng seemed to be caught in a fix. “She’s Chairman Mo’s friend, and she used to come often to look for him too. Chairman Mo didn’t say anything about it, so...”

So, he didn’t think it was right to stop her from entering.

If it was some stranger, he would surely stop them.

But Shen Rou was different.

Unless Chairman Mo personally instructed him to stop her, he wasn’t in any position to do that.

“I understand.” Qiao Mianmian turned around and glanced towards the Chairman’s office. She smiled and said, “Miss Shen and Yesi are old friends. Of course, she can come and look for him.”

“Then, Young Madam, you...”

Qiao Mianmian smiled even wider now, and her voice was calmer. “Since Yesi isn’t around, as the Young Madam, I’ve got to be hospitable to Miss Shen on his behalf.”

In the past, she didn’t really mind that Shen Rou had some interest in Mo Yesi.

She felt that it was normal.

After all, Mo Yesi was a very outstanding man.

It wasn’t surprising to fall for him, especially if he was so close by.

There was nothing wrong with having a crush on someone.

As long as that person maintained the distance and did not cause problems for the other party.

But things were different now.

She knew that Shen Rou wouldn’t silently have a crush on Mo Yesi.

Shen Rou treated her like an enemy.

She was full of indignance whenever she spoke to her.

There was no way she could ignore Shen Rou’s presence anymore.

Moreover...

When she first met Shen Rou, she hadn’t had feelings for Mo Yesi yet.

Naturally, she hadn’t minded finding out that another woman liked him.

Chapter 545: This Is My Husband’s Company

But now, she had feelings for him, and she intended to be with him for good. In that case, she had to step forward and protect her relationship.

She couldn't possibly allow other women to eye her husband.

...

When Qiao Mianmian pushed open the door and entered, the few secretaries outside began discussing again.

"Do you guys think Miss Shen already knows about Chairman Mo's girlfriend? What will she feel when she sees Miss Qiao later?"

"I'm more curious about whether Miss Qiao knows that Miss Shen likes Chairman Mo."

"I feel like things are going to get exciting."

Inside the Chairman's office.

Qiao Mianmian entered and saw Shen Rou standing at the desk, looking down at something.

She seemed engrossed.

She didn't even realize that someone had entered the room.

Qiao Mianmian took a few steps in and called out, "Miss Shen."

Shen Rou stiffened for a moment and then turned around slowly.

Seeing Qiao Mianmian standing there, she furrowed her brows and asked, "Miss Qiao, what are you doing here?"

"Ha." Qiao Mianmian walked towards her and smiled. "Miss Shen, I should be asking you this. This is my husband's company, isn't it normal that I'm spending my time here?"

"As for Miss Shen..."

Since she knew that she and Shen Rou could never be friends, Qiao Mianmian didn't see a need to maintain false civility with her. "I wonder why you're here.

"Mo Yesi's rather busy now and doesn't have the time to meet you. Why don't you tell me about it? I'll help you relay the message when his meeting is over."

Shen Rou's expression had already darkened when she heard the Qiao Mianmian say the word "husband."

By the time Qiao Mianmian was done talking, Shen Rou's expression was awful. "Miss Qiao, whatever I have to say to Ah Si, I will say to him personally. Whether he has time to meet me or not isn't decided by you. Do you really think of yourself as Young Madam Mo now that you're married to him?"

"You think that your position is secure?"

"Miss Qiao, don't be too smug. You know very well why Ah Si married you. If it wasn't because you are unique to him in that aspect, do you think you'd ever be able to marry into the Mo family given your background?"

“Ah Si’s grandma and mom are both well-to-do misses from powerful families. I’m telling you now, don’t assume that Grandma Mo really likes you just because she’s being nice to you now. Everyone who comes from a huge and powerful household will surely consider your background. If Grandma Mo and Madam Mo like a girl, Brother Ah Si will eventually like her too. If it isn’t for the fact that you’re the only woman he can get physically close to, you can forget about ever having any connection to the Mo family.

“Once Ah Si’s disorder is treated, your uniqueness will be gone too. By then, do you really think you’ll be able to stay by Brother Ah Si’s side?”

Qiao Mianmian was very calm even after hearing all of it.

She even found it amusing.

So, this was all Shen Rou had got to upset her?

Did she really think that Qiao Mianmian would be upset hearing this?

She didn’t feel a thing.

Because she knew from the beginning why Mo Yesi had married her.

Chapter 546: Are You Sure My Husband Has Germophobia?

He hadn’t hidden it from her.

Whatever Shen Rou was saying now, he had already come clean with her. Qiao Mianmian didn’t think it was a big deal back then.

In fact, she felt better finding out about it.

After all, she was sure about what Mo Yesi was after when he’d asked to marry her.

Otherwise, given his eligibility, he couldn’t possibly get married to just any woman.

Not to mention get married so quickly with her.

It was normal that he married her because of that uniqueness.

Hence, she’d already come to terms with this. There was no point in Shen Rou bringing this up.

“So what?” Qiao Mianmian looked at the indignant and jealous Shen Rou. Her lips curled up slowly as she calmly said, “Even if what Miss Shen says is true, that he and I will break up in the future... at least I got to have him.

“I got to enjoy his care and love, to have a wonderful relationship with him. When I think about it in the future, I’ll remember it as a good memory. There’s nothing to regret.

“In any case, I’m much luckier than Miss Shen. You’ve been by his side for so long, and you were once his only female friend. In that sense, Miss Shen, you also have your uniqueness.

“But the person he chose eventually isn’t you.

“Oh, wait. He never chose you. To him, you’re just an old friend. He told me before that he treats you as a younger sister.

“So, even if I didn’t marry him, you wouldn’t have been the one. I really don’t know what Miss Shen is feeling indignant about.”

Qiao Mianmian walked around Shen Rou as she watched her expression become awful.

She walked towards Mo Yesi’s desk and pulled his leather chair out. Under the shocked and angry eyes of Shen Rou, she took a seat.

The black leather chair was extremely soft and comfy.

Qiao Mianmian felt that this really was the real deal.

It was so comfortable.

Shen Rou looked as if she was witnessing something utterly incredible. Her eyes were wide and angry.

“Miss Qiao, Ah Si hates it when people use his things without asking for permission.

“How could you...”

“Oh.” Qiao Mianmian smiled and, before waiting for her to finish her sentence, picked up Mo Yesi’s mug and took a sip from it.

Shen Rou’s eyes widened even further.

The anger was even more evident as well.

“Miss Qiao, how could you touch others’ things like this?” Shen Rou fumed as if it was her item that was being messed with. “Ah Si has germophobia. He’ll get angry if you drink from his mug.

“You’re too rude.”

“Cleanliness freak?” Qiao Mianmian feigned shock as she looked amused. “Miss Shen, are you sure my husband has germophobia?”

The way she said “husband” annoyed Shen Rou.

She said coldly, “Of course. I’ve known Ah Si for over 20 years. I understand him well.”

Chapter 547: Ah Si Doesn’t Love You, You Know That Very Well

“The Mo Yesi I know isn’t the same as the one Miss Shen knows.” Qiao Mianmian deliberately appeared shocked and curious. “I don’t think he has germophobia. People with germophobia don’t like kissing others, right? But he kisses me all the time.

“My lipstick barely stays on because he’s always taking them off.”

Shen Rou was speechless.

“Unless he has different standards for family members and outsiders?” Qiao Mianmian emphasized the word “outsiders” with an innocent expression.

Shen Rou's expression changed further. She clenched her fists and said, "Qiao Mianmian, don't think I will believe your words. Ah Si doesn't like you at all. He only married you because of his disorder. There's no point lying to me, I won't believe you."

"Haha. Miss Shen, why should I lie? Is it in your place to say whether my husband likes me or not? Do you think that as a wife, I'd understand my relationship any less than an outsider like you?"

"If deceiving yourself makes you feel better, then go ahead."

"Anyway, I know that my husband loves me a lot."

Qiao Mianmian did this on purpose.

She knew what Shen Rou minded the most, and she used it against her.

As she guessed, Shen Rou's expression crumbled.

"Miss Qiao, you're the one deceiving yourself." Shen Rou was practically heaving from the anger, but she swallowed it anyway. "Ah Si doesn't love you, you know that very well. There's no use insisting on it in front of me when everyone knows the truth."

Qiao Mianmian sneered. "The truth is that Mo Yesi has been entranced by my charm and is madly in love with me. Miss Shen, there's no use insisting otherwise, because I'm clearer about the truth than anyone else."

"You..." Shen Rou was about to mock her when she suddenly saw a slender figure at the doorway.

Someone opened the door.

Mo Yesi walked in, and Qiao Mianmian was in utter shock.

Wasn't he in a meeting?

Didn't Wei Zheng say that he'd take an hour before it ended?

When did he come over?

Did he hear all that she'd said?

The thought of that possibility embarrassed Qiao Mianmian.

She wanted to dig a hole to hide.

She only said it to spite Shen Rou because he wasn't around.

And she'd just said that he was entranced by her charm, madly in love...

Just as Qiao Mianmian was feeling as awkward, the man walked to her and looked at her in the black leather seat.

The seat was wide and huge.

She looked so petite in it.

From his angle, he could see her long, lush hair, and some of the hickeys he'd left earlier that she'd been hiding.

The man's eyes got deeper and darker.

Chapter 548: A Fatal Blow

All he had in mind was the thought of what it'd feel like if he pinned her down in that chair...

What would it be like?

His body began reacting once he thought of that.

"Mo Yesi... w-why are you..." Qiao Mianmian had no idea what the man was thinking. Her eyes opened wide, and she panicked a little.

"Wei Zheng said you'd arrived."

Mo Yesi pushed that thought out of his head and looked at her gently. "So I came to have a look."

"O-Oh, is it?" Qiao Mianmian blinked in shock.

He must have heard what she said.

He must have found out that she was a bragging liar to his childhood friend.

But it didn't seem like he was going to expose her.

Did he intend to save her from embarrassment?

"Mm." Mo Yesi seemed not to have noticed the other person in the room. His eyes were on Qiao Mianmian the entire time, and he only talked to her.

"Wei Zheng said you bought him some cake. He tried it and said it was really good. Where's my share, I want to try it too." Mo Yesi smiled and reached out for the cake.

Although Qiao Mianmian had no idea whether he really did not see Shen Rou, or if he chose to ignore her on purpose, she felt nice that Shen Rou was practically nonexistent.

She glanced at Shen Rou standing diagonally behind Mo Yesi.

Her expression was awful.

"Of course, you have a share." Qiao Mianmian hurriedly took the chance to add fuel to fire.

She placed the bag of cake on the desk and smiled sweetly. "I'm not sure which flavor you like, so I got the one I usually get for myself. It's a strawberry cake. If you don't like it..."

"I like it."

Before she even finished her sentence, Mo Yesi took the cake out of the bag. It was a strawberry mousse cake.

He looked at Qiao Mianmian very tenderly and handed her the spoon. "Feed me."

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

Mo Yesi sounded almost coquettish when he said that, and she felt her heart tense up.

She looked at that handsome face and immersed herself in his aura and charm with a pounding heart.

He was such a flirt.

It was a fatal blow to her.

She couldn't resist it.

"Baby." Mo Yesi stuffed the spoon into her hand when she didn't respond. He repeated once again in his captivating voice, "Feed me."

Qiao Mianmian felt as if his eyes were a deep, dark abyss, swallowing her into the depths of nowhere.

Her mind went blank as she automatically, almost without conscious control, scooped a spoonful of cake and brought it close to his lips.

Mo Yesi chuckled and then opened his mouth to eat the cake oh-so-gently. Spoonful by spoonful, he finished up the cake, while Qiao Mianmian's heart continued to race.

Chapter 549: Please Don't Do This to Me

Qiao Mianmian's already slightly reddened face got even redder.

Even her little earlobes were slightly pink.

The way the man was eating this cake... was too sexy.

Especially when he kept his gaze on her the whole time. Qiao Mianmian felt as if she was the one being eaten, not the cake.

At this thought, her heart began pounding quickly again.

Her cheeks got warmer too.

What made it even worse was how the man licked the cream off the side of his lips, where she'd accidentally touched it with the spoon.

The way he licked was as sexy as it could possibly get.

He was such a flirt.

Qiao Mianmian wondered if he was doing it on purpose.

When Mo Yesi was done licking the cream, he said, "It's good." He then bit on the spoon lightly and said, "Baby, continue feeding me."

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

He didn't see how furious Shen Rou looked.

If she continued feeding him, Shen Rou's glare was really going to kill her.

“Ah Si...”

A trembling voice broke the mood.

Qiao Mianmian turned around and saw Shen Rou’s bloodshot eyes. She looked sad and aggrieved as she looked at Mo Yesi.

She almost choked as she said, “Are you still angry with me? I know it was my fault that day. I shouldn’t have insulted Mianmian’s brother so harshly without figuring out the truth first.

“I know I did wrong.

“I’m willing to apologize to Mianmian. I’ll do anything as long as you forgive me.

“But please, don’t do this to me. I can’t deal with it.”

Mo Yesi turned around and saw how pitiful she looked, but he seemed unfazed. When he spoke, it was with a distant coldness. “What are you doing here? Didn’t I already tell you that I’m not free to meet you today?”

His cold attitude was a stark contrast from the gentle one he showed Qiao Mianmian just seconds ago.

When he looked at Qiao Mianmian, it was with love and gentleness.

But when facing Shen Rou, it was coldness and more coldness.

There was even distance in his eyes.

His attitude was killing Shen Rou.

The tears that welled up in her eyes finally trickled down her face.

Tearing up, she said, “Ah Si, do you have to be like this? You don’t have the time to meet me, but the moment you heard that Mianmian’s here, you actually walked out of an important meeting just to see her?

“Is this what you mean by not having time?

“You’ve got time for her, but not for me? Do you not have time, or do you not want to see me?”

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

It seemed like loving someone would really lower one’s IQ.

Shen Rou was a smart woman.

But why was she asking such a dumb question?

Was she going to be satisfied only when Mo Yesi said explicitly that he didn’t want to see her?

But, from what Mo Yesi said, it seemed like Shen Rou had informed him earlier that she was coming?

But had been rejected by him on the basis that he didn’t have the time?

Upon thinking about that, Qiao Mianmian felt a little flower of joy sprout in her heart. She suddenly felt like kissing Mo Yesi as a reward.

Mm, it seemed like her husband was very self-aware.

Chapter 550: I Cannot Stand Being Given the Cold Shoulder

She didn't even need to step forward. He had taken the initiative to get rid of other potential rivals for her.

Even someone like Shen Rou who had been with him for over 20 years was being taken down just like that.

Although this was exactly what a married man should do...

Not many were actually this proactive.

He was considerably very self-aware.

That alone deserved a reward from Qiao Mianmian.

Mo Yesi was looking at Shen Rou, completely unfazed in the face of her tears. He was so cold that even Qiao Mianmian felt that he was a little too heartless. "Since you know I don't wish to see you, what are you doing here?"

The tone he used was so icy, even Qiao Mianmian's hair stood on end. "Mianmian is my wife, of course, I have the time for her whenever she's here. Shen Rou, I don't think I need to tell you the difference between a friend and a wife. You don't have to compare yourself to Mianmian. Your places in my heart are different, to begin with.

"And..." He ignored Shen Rou's ghastly expression, picked up his mug, and looked at the lipstick stain Qiao Mianmian had left on the rim. "In the future, don't act as if you know me well in front of my wife. If she misunderstands anything, I'll have to take a long time to coax and convince her. Although I don't mind doing that, I don't like to and cannot stand being given the cold shoulder when she's upset at me.

"I do have germophobia, but nobody has germophobia towards their wives. Do you understand that?"

The mug was a ceramic white one.

Shen Rou had already seen the lipstick stain.

When she saw Mo Yesi drink from the mug, right where Qiao Mianmian left her lipstick stain, she felt as if someone had given her a tight slap to the face.

She could practically hear the slaps on her cheeks.

At that moment, she realized that everything she and Qiao Mianmian had said had been overheard by Mo Yesi.

He was using his actions to prove that he didn't mind it the least bit.

Shen Rou's biggest edge over Qiao Mianmian was the friendship with Mo Yesi of over 20 years.

In everyone's eyes, they were childhood sweethearts, a perfect match for each other.

They were the most compatible pair possible.

Moreover, she was the only female friend allowed around Mo Yesi in all 20 years and more.

Mo Yesi had no other female friends.

Although he was never that close or intimate with her, Shen Rou had always been satisfied with the status quo.

No matter how he treated her, she was a notch above everyone else, just on the basis that she was Mo Yesi's only female friend.

She felt that nobody else could ever understand Mo Yesi more than she did.

Meanwhile, what Mo Yesi had just said directly denied her of that "privilege."

Whether he meant it from the bottom of his heart or was only saying it so Qiao Mianmian wouldn't misunderstand, it didn't make much of a difference to Shen Rou.

Both reasons were equally painful.

She felt as if her heart had just been stabbed and was bleeding profusely.

She knew Mo Yesi too well.

That was precisely why she felt so hurt.

He had really fallen for Qiao Mianmian.

He was being so protective of her and refused to let her be aggrieved or wronged in any way.

But did he know how much hurt it caused her to watch him defend that woman?