

## Big Shot 551

### Chapter 551: You Investigated Me?

Did he know how much it hurt her when he said those words?

Her heart wrenched, and the pain spread all over her body. Her eyes were bloodshot while her face went pale.

“Ah Si.” Her voice was trembling and her tears couldn’t stop rolling down her cheeks. “You’re this protective of her? How long have you both even known each other for, that you’re being so loyal and devoted to her? Is she even the same to you?”

“Are you sure she sees you and this relationship in the same way you do?”

“She had a fiancé she’d known for 10 years. Their relationship was so good, and they were almost married. She only broke up with her fiancé for a while, and then she hooked up with you. Are you sure she’s not marrying you out of spite? That she has completely forgotten that man? And that she’s true to you?”

“Ah Si, you...”

Mo Yesi’s expression darkened.

“Shen Rou, you investigated me?” Qiao Mianmian had been keeping silent as she felt that this should be handled by Mo Yesi.

After all, this woman had had a crush on him for two decades.

And there was a rather special sort of friendship between them.

It wasn’t appropriate for anyone else to intervene.

The only person who should deal with it was him.

This was his childhood friend, no one else would handle it better than him.

But when she heard Shen Rou bring up her past with Su Ze, she couldn’t tolerate it anymore.

The little universe in her heart burned.

“Who are you to investigate me? My ex and I have nothing to do with you. Moreover, whatever I have with my husband and whether I like him or not is none of your business. Even if he’s your friend, you’re just an outsider. You have no right to come between us.”

“You’re a single woman eyeing on someone else’s husband. Don’t you think that’s absurd?”

Qiao Mianmian couldn’t think straight at this point.

She couldn’t be bothered to consider Mo Yesi’s and Shen Rou’s relationship.

Even if this would affect their relationship, she couldn’t care less right now.

Shen Rou was going overboard.

She actually investigated her!

And she was sabotaging her relationship with her husband in front of her.

This was intolerable.

Any woman with a husband who had such a scheming “childhood sweetheart” would lose it.

Moreover, this “childhood sweetheart” was openly eyeing her husband.

How could she take it lying down?

Shen Rou was stunned for a few seconds. She hadn't expected Qiao Mianmian to lose her cool in front of Mo Yesi.

Her first reaction was to look towards Mo Yesi and see his reaction.

This woman usually acted so obediently and gentle in front of him. Now she finally broke her character and showed her true self.

Would Mo Yesi still like her after seeing this side of her?

Shen Rou's gloating attitude lasted no more than three seconds. Her expression stiffened thereafter.

She didn't see a single trace of despise on Mo Yesi's face.

In fact, he was even smiling endearingly.

He seemed to agree very much with what Qiao Mianmian had just said.

How entranced was he by this woman?

Did he not care about her true personality at all?

Shen Rou went pale. She bit her lip as her body started trembling uncontrollably.

## **Chapter 552: She Was His**

“I'm an outsider? I've known Ah Si for over 20 years, we've been more than friends for the longest time. I was concerned about my friend. I was worried because he was getting married all of a sudden, to a woman that came from nowhere. I investigated you because I didn't want him to be cheated on.

“Was I wrong to do this?

“Weren't you eyeing Ah Si's status and the position of Young Madam Mo? Isn't that why you married him?! Qiao Mianmian, what are you feigning? You can fool Ah Si, but you can't fool me.”

At this moment, Shen Rou crumbled completely.

Her facade was gone.

When she realized that Mo Yesi had really fallen for Qiao Mianmian and that she no longer had a chance, she lost it completely.

“You don’t love Ah Si at all.” Shen Rou screamed hysterically. “You don’t deserve to be treated so well by Ah Si. Qiao Mianmian, who are you to deserve all of this? On what basis do you deserve Ah Si’s love and treatment?”

“On the basis that she’s my wife, the woman I love.”

Before Qiao Mianmian thought of a response, Mo Yesi had put his arm around her shoulders, as if making a statement.

She was his.

Seeing how irrational and hysterical Shen Rou looked, Mo Yesi furrowed his brows. He gave in a little and said calmly, “Shen Rou, this is the last time I’m saying this to you.

“I wasn’t slipshod about my marriage, and Mianmian didn’t come from nowhere. She’s the woman I’ve decided to spend the rest of my life with. Besides her, I won’t consider anyone else for the position of Young Madam Mo.

“This is my last warning to you. My relationship with Mianmian doesn’t call for anyone else’s intervention, including yours. In the future, if you do anything like this in the name of my interests, I won’t be so kind.

“Even as a good friend, there are boundaries you cannot cross. This time, I’ll let it go on account of our friendship. But if there’s a next time, I will deal with it as I deem fit.

“Also, Mianmian is my wife, the woman I care for. Anyone mean or rude to her is doing so to me. Anyone who offends her is offending me too. You know very well what ought to be said, and what ought not to be.

“Don’t force me to break our relationship of so many years.”

Shen Rou opened her mouth and a tear rolled in between her lips.

She tasted the saltiness of her teardrop.

And her heart ached even more.

He was warning her.

He was being so cruel and heartless to her in front of somebody else. He was trampling all over her pride and dignity.

Without saving her a single ounce of face.

These 20 years of friendship and companionship meant nothing to him.

In his eyes, there only existed a single Qiao Mianmian.

Even though the woman knew him for only one-thousandth of the time she did.

Even though the woman was only with him for the benefits.

Even though the woman wasn’t the least bit true to him, unlike her...

He was willing to stab her in the heart time and time again for the sake of that woman.

He really... didn't care about her at all.

### **Chapter 553: I'm Willing to Do Anything for You**

She thought that he would hold her in high regard no matter what happened because of their long friendship.

However, she was wrong. It was only at this moment that she realized it.

She was wrong the entire time.

Suddenly, Shen Rou could only feel hatred towards Mo Yesi.

She was the person that understood him the best. She was the one most suitable for him and the one who gave her heart to him.

She had loved him for over twenty years.

It was love at first sight, and it became a single-sided affection that lasted for more than twenty years. She was practically obsessed with him.

Even though he never reciprocated in the same manner.

She remained hopeful.

She was hoping that one day, he would change his mind and be touched by her dedication.

He would also realize that she was the woman most suitable for him.

They were born to be together.

She was going to be his bride, and she didn't care how long she would have to wait.

That wishful thinking of hers sustained her to remain by his side all this while.

She didn't mind the suffering along the way to get to her happy ever after.

But now, the hope that she clung onto all this while was dashed.

He suddenly got married, and she wasn't the wife.

It was an unpopular actress who didn't have any background. She only knew him for less than a month.

How could she take it?

She hated it.

"Wei Zheng." Mo Yesi dialed the company hotline and called for Wei Zheng coldly. Every word that he spoke was engraved into Shen Rou's mind. "Come over and escort Miss Shen out."

He then hung up the phone and looked coldly towards Shen Rou, who was crying hysterically. He continued, "Wei Zheng will escort you out. From now onwards, don't look for me unless you have important matters."

“I’m really busy recently and don’t have the time to entertain you.”

“No time to entertain me?” Shen Rou chuckled sarcastically. She glared at Qiao Mianmian and continued, “But if Qiao Mianmian wants to see you, you will have time to entertain her, right?”

Mo Yesi snapped impatiently. “I’ve said it already. You two are different.”

“Yes, you have said it already...” Shen Rou said sarcastically as she wiped her tears. “I was wrong all this while. If I knew this would be the outcome, I would have...”

She stopped in the middle of her speech and smiled again.

She gently wiped her tears away and continued, “Ah Si, you must have felt my feelings towards you all this while. Everything that I’ve done was for you. I’m willing to do anything for you too.

“I’m the only person on this earth that will never hurt you.

“Qiao Mianmian...”

Shen Rou smiled as she glanced at Qiao Mianmian and continued, “You’ll find out eventually who is really looking out for you. Some people are just with you to use your power.”

Mo Yesi frowned, and just when he was about to snap, Qiao Mianmian spoke. “Miss Shen, are you saying that I’m only with Mo Yesi because I was attracted to his power and social status?”

Shen Rou gave her a look of condemnation and replied, “What other reason could there be? How long have you known him? Do you actually know who he really is? Are you saying that you married him because you loved him?”

“Of course not.” Qiao Mianmian quickly denied.

Shen Rou was shocked.

#### **Chapter 554: I’m With Him for His Looks**

She never expected that reply.

Qiao Mianmian could feel Mo Yesi’s rising anger as she finished speaking.

The hand caressing her head froze.

A cold aura emanated from him.

Even though it was in summer, she felt a chill down her spine.

She bit on her lip and smiled. When she met Shen Rou’s gaze, she slowly said, “Compared to his fortune and power, I’m more attracted to his face and rocking body.

“Miss Shen, you would be insulting his personal charm if you accuse me of being together with Mo Yesi for his money and power. Don’t you think that everything pales in comparison to this wonderful face?

“So, if I’m with him for any reason, it would be his face.

“Don’t you think that it’s a joy to marry a guy with such a perfect face and body? It would be such an enjoyable experience to see such a handsome face first thing in the morning. Even if I were to eat scraps for my whole life, I would still be satisfied.”

As she spoke, she felt the hand on her head unfreeze. The chill coming from Mo Yesi also disappeared.

Shen Rou was shocked again.

She got angry as she felt that she was played out.

“Qiao Mianmian, you...”

“So please, stop accusing me of being with him because of his status, fortune, and power. Let me be clear, I’m with him for his looks. Nothing is more important than looks for me. Do you understand?”

How could Shen Rou accept this ridiculous reason?

She was being ridiculous on purpose.

But when she noticed that Mo Yesi was smiling, she got anxious and exclaimed, “Ah Si, she’s lying. You can’t...”

“Enough.”

Mo Yesi turned to look at her coldly and said, “Shen Rou, leave now. You’re just an outsider. Stop interfering with my affair with my wife.”

“Ah Si, I...”

“I do not want to repeat myself for the third time.” Mo Yesi was running out of patience and said bluntly, “Get out.”

He was chasing her away.

Shen Rou felt humiliated. Her face turned pale as she began tearing up again.

Suddenly, someone entered the office.

Wei Zheng entered at the right time.

He was shocked for a moment when he saw Shen Rou tearing up. But he quickly regained his composure and greeted them respectfully. “Chairman Mo, Young Madam.”

Mo Yesi didn’t look at Shen Rou again and said coldly, “Send Miss Shen off.”

“Yes, Chairman Mo.”

Wei Zheng then turned around and sighed inside when he saw Shen Rou’s swollen eyes. He bowed towards her and said, “Miss Shen, please.”

He knew how things would turn out already.

Judging by how Chairman Mo doted on Young Madam, he could never allow anyone to harm her.

So what if the person was his childhood friend?

## Chapter 555: She Could Never Be a Threat

It could never be compared to his wife.

If Shen Rou was a bit more logical, everyone could have continued this friendship peacefully.

But obviously, she was illogical this time.

From Wei Zheng's experience, anyone who argued with Chairman Mo would end up losing.

Wait, no.

There wasn't anyone that could win against him in the past, but there was Young Madam now.

But Shen Rou wasn't the Young Madam.

Hence, Young Master would not give in to her.

His patience was reserved for Young Madam only.

Shen Rou bit on her lip as tears began to run down her cheeks again. Before she left, she glared one last time at Qiao Mianmian.

...

After they left, Mo Yesi pulled Qiao Mianmian into his arms.

"I wasn't aware that she would be here." He started to explain Shen Rou's sudden appearance. "She told me an hour again that she wanted to see me. I said no, but she came, out of my expectations.

"What did she tell you when I wasn't here?"

Mo Yesi looked down, and you could see the nervousness in his eyes.

"You've heard it all, right?" Qiao Mianmian replied as she leaned into his chest. As she listened to his heartbeat, she said jokingly, "You said that you rejected her, so she should have understood it. But from the way I see it, it doesn't look like it.

"Did you lie to me?"

"No," Mo Yesi instantly replied. "I would never lie to you. Everything that I've said is true. I have rejected her. But I can't control how she reacted to it."

"I just know that what she thinks and how she reacts doesn't concern me. You're the only person that can be my wife. No one can be Madam Mo other than you."

Qiao Mianmian could feel her heart racing as she saw the determination in his eyes.

"Have you really, never liked Shen Rou before?" she asked after hesitating for a while.

From her perspective, Shen Rou was a really good catch.

She was the type that could make men fall for her easily.

She was pretty, had a good family background, and graduated from a top university. She was even a famous fashion designer in the industry.

She was a great match for Mo Yesi in every way.

They also grew up together.

Was it possible that Mo Yesi never liked her before?

Actually, Qiao Mianmian asked to satisfy her own curiosity.

There was no other intention.

But Mo Yesi thought that she was testing him and immediately attempted to clear up the relationship. He quickly denied. "Never, she isn't my type. We were just friends."

"She isn't your type?" Qiao Mianmian was surprised by the reply. She blinked a few times before continuing her questioning. "Her qualities are perfect, and yet she isn't your type? So, what is your type?"

After she asked, she felt a strong glare on her.

"Baby, you're my type," Mo Yesi answered as he lifted her chin. He then looked at her in the eye and continued, "I've waited for over twenty years for you. Can't you feel my sincerity? Don't worry, she could never be a threat."

Qiao Mianmian started to blush and replied, "I'm... I'm not worried."

Who said that she was worried.

### **Chapter 556: It Started With Your Looks, but It Became More Than That**

"I would have taken action if I liked her. It's never my style to be passive."

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

She wasn't going to deny that.

He was truly a man of action.

If not, she wouldn't have gotten married to him the first day they met.

Hence, he couldn't have liked Shen Rou.

But she was his type?

Qiao Mianmian couldn't believe it.

It wasn't that she was insecure, but the reason they got together wasn't that they were in love with each other.

She did it for Qiao Chen.

He... did it because of that weird habit of his.



It was just a marriage out of necessity.

But, this marriage out of necessity had some changes along the way.

She changed from someone ready to get out of the marriage at any moment to being excited about it.

She also started to accept Mo Yesi as her husband and the fact that she was a married woman.

“Is there anything else?” He touched her nose playfully and continued, “You can continue your interrogation any time you want. I’ll answer to the best of my ability.”

Qiao Mianmian lost her curiosity at his honesty.

She didn’t have many things that she was curious about too.

She shook her head and replied, “I’ve nothing else that I want to ask.”

“Are you sure?” Mo Yesi replied dejectedly. “Think about it. Is there nothing that you’re curious about?”

“There’s one question...”

“Hmm?”

“Mo Yesi, what do you like about me?” Qiao Mianmian asked with a serious face. “You’re attracted to my looks, right?”

She didn’t have anything but her looks.

Mo Yesi was speechless.

He recalled what she said to Shen Rou.

She claimed that she got together with him because of his good looks.

Even though he knew she wasn’t serious, he was curious about what she really thought of him.

Qiao Mianmian was shocked by the question. “But I asked first...”

“Hmm, it started with your looks, but it progressed beyond that,” Mo Yesi replied. “I’m not really sure why, but you’re just my type.

“I knew it the first time I saw you.”

He had never bottled up his feelings in front of her.

It wasn’t the first time that he pronounced his love for her.

But at this moment, Qiao Mianmian was touched.

She would be touched no matter how many times he professed his love for her.

Who could resist him?

“I’ve given my answer. It’s your turn now,” Mo Yesi said as he held her chin up. Even though he appeared calm, he was actually nervous and excited about her answer.

He was waiting for her reply.

Feeling two very conflicting emotions.

He was afraid that the answer might disappoint him.

But he was excited about what the answer would be too.

"I..." Qiao Mianmian opened her mouth. But just as she was about to answer, someone knocked on the door.

Wei Zheng's voice called, "Chairman Mo, are we still having the meeting? Everyone's waiting for you in the meeting room."

The sudden sound displeased Mo Yesi. He wanted to postpone the meeting. However, he realized that he had a lot of matters to attend to, so he frowned and let go of Qiao Mianmian's waist.

### **Chapter 557: Don't Let Anyone Except Young Madam Up Here**

"I have a meeting now," Mo Yesi said unhappily. It was as though he was being forced to do something against his will. He then continued with a low voice, "You can think about my question in the meantime."

Wei Zheng knocked on the door again as Mo Yesi didn't respond. "Chairman Mo, are you there?"

Normally, Wei Zheng would have entered already.

But he wasn't going to do it this time.

Who knew what he could be doing with Young Madam in the office?

He wasn't going to ask for trouble.

The door opened with a loud noise.

Wei Zheng looked up and saw Mo Yesi exit the office with an unhappy expression.

He swallowed his saliva and nervously said, "Chairman Mo."

"Hmph."

Mo Yesi walked past him expressionlessly.

Wei Zheng was left speechless.

Chairman Mo was definitely angry.

Could it be that he interrupted Chairman Mo's intimate session with Young Madam just now?

As he thought about it, Wei Zheng grew fearful. He thought that he would soon be sent to another country to suffer.

He quickly followed up and tried to explain it to him. "Chairman Mo, I was sent here by Chairman Chen. He has some important documents that needed you to go through."

Hence, it wasn't his fault.

He was innocent.

Chairman Chen should be the one suffering instead.

Mo Yesi stopped right in front of the meeting room. Wei Zheng, following behind him, also stopped.

Wei Zheng then carefully asked, "Chairman Mo?"

Mo Yesi turned around and stared at him. When he felt Mo Yesi's cold gaze on him, Wei Zheng was so nervous that he couldn't breathe.

"In the future, don't let anyone except Young Madam up here without my permission. Also, don't let anyone into my office. If this happens again, you can start packing your bags for Country F."

Wei Zheng, worried that he would be sent away, was speechless.

...

Shen Rou left the Mo Corporation and headed to a bar.

The attendants recognized her and welcomed her in when she got off the car.

"Miss Shen." The attendant greeted her respectfully and welcomed her into the bar. She sat at the bar counter and asked for several shots at once.

As she drank, she started to cry.

The bartender noticed it and carefully asked, "Miss Shen, did something happen?"

Shen Rou was a regular.

But she never behaved this way before.

The bartender was curious and puzzled by her behavior.

She was the Young Lady Shen. She was both pretty and capable. There was nothing that she couldn't do or get.

Who could've caused her to be so heartbroken?

As she downed another cocktail, she looked unhappily at the bartender. After a few moments of staring at him, she suddenly bent towards him. She was so close that he could feel her breath on his cheeks.

The bartender was shocked and started to blush. He then nervously exclaimed, "Miss Shen."

Shen Rou was amused and started to laugh. She breathed into his face, looked seductively at him, and asked, "Am I beautiful?"

The bartender was puzzled by her question.

He then blushed and looked at the beautiful face in front of him. Feeling his heartbeat speed up, he nervously answered, "Miss Shen, you're really, really beautiful."

## Chapter 558: What Am I to Him?

“Am I?” Shen Rou chuckled.

The bartender nodded and said in agitation, as if afraid she wouldn't believe it, “It's true. Miss Shen is the most beautiful woman I've ever seen.”

When Shen Rou heard the words “most beautiful,” she picked up the cocktail on the counter and finished it all.

“Then, do you like me?” Shen Rou smiled at the bartender and pinched his cheek a little.

“Miss Shen, you...” the bartender looked at her, stunned. This young bartender was unable to resist women like Shen Rou—rich, beautiful, and of “premium grade.” He was delighted to think that she had an interest in him.

He immediately said, “I do, of course, I do. Miss Shen is the goddess in every man's heart. Every man likes you.”

“Is it? No man would dislike me?” Shen Rou looked at the bartender in feigned shock, but tears welled up in her eyes the moment she thought of Mo Yesi's cold and heartless expression.

So all men would like her.

But that did not include him.

But besides him, who else did she care for.

She just wanted him, just him, to like her.

And yet, his heart was already with another woman.

He was willing to sacrifice her and have her heart bleed, just for that woman's sake.

He didn't care how much pain she felt.

Nor did he care about the wounds he'd leave on her.

He didn't give a hoot about 20 years of her contribution and feelings.

All because of that woman Qiao Mianmian.

She knew that at this point, she should just let go of him and walk away with her head up high.

She was Young Lady Shen, the ideal partner of many and the envy of many more.

She was the winner in life in everyone's eyes.

How could she harass a man at the expense of her dignity?

She'd be a laughing stock if anyone found out.

The First Miss of the Shen family couldn't possibly do something so low.

But she felt indignant.

He was taken away just like that.

When she'd found out, it was all too late.

He saved on all the dating and went straight for marriage with that woman.

All of a sudden, he was a man with a wife.

All of a sudden, he had become someone else's husband.

And then, he started to draw boundaries, distancing himself from her.

"So all men would like me... but why doesn't he? Why did he choose a woman he'd known for less than a month, over me?"

"What am I to him?"

"Why did he marry a woman like that instead of considering me?"

She was so, so indignant.

How could she be willing to back off after being defeated by a woman like that?

She was full of anger.

Anger towards herself for not being proactive all this while. Why did she have to save that pride, to be so passive as she waited in expectation of the day he would confess to her?

If she'd put down her pride and pursued him back then.

Perhaps, she wouldn't have lost him.

She wasn't sure if it was too late to realize this now and to do it all over again. But she knew that she couldn't just let go of him like this.

20 years of feelings for him.

If she let go, it was going to feel as if she'd lost a part of her heart.

Although she wouldn't die immediately, she'd be living in pain.

"Miss Shen, you should stop drinking," the bartender said out of concern as he watched her down one drink after another. "You've drunk enough. You'll get really drunk if you go on like this."

### **Chapter 559: The Only Heir of the Gong Family**

"So be it, then." Shen Rou swirled the blue liquid in her glass and smiled mockingly. "I just want to get drunk right now. When I'm drunk... I won't feel so terrible anymore. Two more glasses."

She downed the drink and raised her empty glass, asking for more.

The bartender hesitated.

This Young Lady Shen wasn't just anyone.

If she got drunk and ran into some kind of trouble, their bar couldn't bear that sort of responsibility.

Let alone a bartender like himself.

Just as he was deliberating, Shen Rou yelled, "The drink, get me one more. What are you waiting for, you think I can't pay for it?"

She took out her wallet from her bag and whipped out a golden card, slamming it on the counter. "This card is full of money, get me the drink!"

The bartender seemed to be caught in a fix. "Miss Shen, you'll really get drunk if you go on this way."

The bartender was worried that she'd be in trouble.

But he was also afraid to offend Young Lady Shen.

Just as the bartender was deciding whether to serve her another drink, he saw a familiar figure. He couldn't be happier as he greeted him. "Young Master Gong."

"Rourou, what are you doing."

Gong Zeli was in a black top and black pants. His top few buttons were undone, and he had his hands in his pockets.

Under the light, his ear stud shimmered.

He looked casual and charming under the dim light.

No matter where and how he stood, he made people's hearts race.

His appearance had many women turn around to look at him. They looked on in excitement and agitation.

"Wah, it's Young Master Gong."

"Young Master Gong is so handsome, and his figure is so good. He's even better than a celebrity."

"What's most important is that he's super-rich! He's the only heir of the Gong family, and the Gong firm will be his alone in the future. Do you know how rich the Gong family is? The salaries of 10 megastars combined won't even be significant to them."

"Whoever gets to marry someone as rich and handsome as Young Master Gong must've been a saint in their previous lives to accumulate such karma."

"That might not be true. I heard that Young Master Gong has a bad temper, and he even gets physical with women when he acts up. Also..." One of the women lowered her voice further. "I heard that he almost beat a classmate to death when he was younger. If it wasn't for his family background and his young age back then, he would've been sent to jail already. His classmate ended up as a vegetable and hasn't regained consciousness since."

"Are you serious, his temper is that bad?"

"It's true. A friend was in the same school as him before. He said he practically went mad at that time. The other party was already bleeding so badly, but he wouldn't let that guy off. If a teacher hadn't appeared to stop him, he would've killed the other person already.

"That friend of mine said that he has a disorder, and he just cannot control his temper when it comes. In any case, he's alright when he's in a good mood, but he's extremely terrifying when provoked. He's rich and handsome, but wouldn't you feel scared being with someone who can't even control his temper? Won't you be living in constant fear?"

### **Chapter 560: Who Are You to Control Me!**

"But..." Another girl glanced at Gong Zeli and said, "He's so handsome... it's forgivable that he has some personality flaws, right? If I could marry him, I wouldn't mind getting punched a few times by him."

"... You're hopeless."

Gong Zeli had long been used to getting stares and glares from people around and being the topic of discussion. He didn't bother looking at the women. Instead, he was focused on the empty glasses on the bar counter.

He was furious. "You drank? Shen Rou, who allowed you to come to the bar alone and have so many drinks on your own?"

"Zeli, why are you here?" Shen Rou turned around slowly.

She was stunned for a moment when she saw how angry he looked. But she soon smiled and said, "You've come just in time. It's so boring to drink alone, come join me."

"You cried?" Gong Zeli furrowed his brows upon seeing her red and swollen eyes.

He didn't want to ask who upset her.

Only one person was able to do that.

If it was someone else, he would've gone to teach the person a lesson.

And then told the person to stay away from Shen Rou.

But that person was Mo Yesi.

He didn't have a way around that.

Moreover, Mo Yesi had never been the one to provoke or offend Shen Rou. It had always been Shen Rou holding a torch for him.

As much as he wanted to help, he didn't know how to.

He cherished their friendship.

Although Mo Yesi's friendship with him had been strained, he still cared about their bond. He didn't want to lose this buddy who meant so much to him.

The other day, he had reflected on what Yan Shaoqing said to him.

Mo Yesi had already made it very clear.

If he accepted Qiao Mianmian, they'd continue to remain buddies.

If he did not...

Their friendship was going to go down the drain.

He did like Shen Rou.

But was he really going to give his buddy up because of her?

Qiao Mianmian hadn't even done anything wrong.

Just as Yan Shaoqing had asked, would he really detest Qiao Mianmian if it wasn't because of Shen Rou?

No, he wouldn't.

In fact, he had never detested Qiao Mianmian.

He simply wasn't comfortable with her presence.

He was genuinely worried that she was just like any other woman, getting together with his buddy for her own interests.

He was afraid that Mo Yesi would be cheated by her.

And this fear got even more real when he investigated Qiao Mianmian's family background.

Given the Qiao family's position in society, Qiao Mianmian would never even have the chance to speak to the Mo family.

Shen Rou ignored him and continued yelling at the bartender to bring her more drinks.

Behind her, Gong Zeli's expression darkened, and he grabbed her arm.

He wasn't gentle with her.

Shen Rou furrowed her brows and pushed him away. She said in frustration, "Gong Zeli, what are you doing? Let go of me."

"No more drinking."

Gong Zeli's expression was extremely stern. He dragged her away regardless of her struggle. "Leave with me."

"I don't want to." Shen Rou struggled. "Gong Zeli, let go of me. I don't want to go back."

"Let go of me!"

"Did you hear what I said? I said, let go of me! Who are you to control me!"

Gong Zeli ignored her shouting and continued dragging her out. His serious expression made his usually-expressionless character even scarier.



