Big Shot 561

Chapter 561: He Picked That Woman Himself

He was so serious, it seemed like an "unapproachable" tag was pasted all over him.

It made him even more distant than usual.

Wherever he was walking, people automatically made way for him.

The bodyguard following him placed a few yuan notes on the counter and said to the bartender, "This is for Miss Shen's drinks."

Gong Zeli and Yan Shaoqing were frequent patrons of this bar.

A lot of people around here knew them.

But not many of them knew Shen Rou.

Besides those of the high society, a majority of them had no idea who she was.

But as they saw Gong Zeli dragging a woman off, they couldn't help but get curious.

"Who's the woman Young Master Gong left with? She's pretty and charismatic. Is she his new girlfriend?"

"Girlfriend? More like female company. There are so many women around Young Master Gong, but have you ever seen him acknowledge any of them as his girlfriend?"

"That woman looks a little familiar, she doesn't seem like an online influencer or a celebrity. And I think Young Master Gong's attitude towards her is different from with the rest of his female companions."

"Could she really be Young Master Gong's girlfriend?"

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Outside the bar.

Gong Zeli got Shen Rou into the car and only let go when he shut the door.

Shen Rou was yelling, "Gong Zeli, are you deaf. I already said I don't want to go home. Who do you think you are to decide for me."

She reached for the door handle.

Only to realize that Gong Zeli had locked it.

"Gong Zeli, what are you doing." Shen Rou turned around and glared at him. "Open the door, I'm getting out."

"Shen Rou, I should be the one asking you this."

Gong Zeli took out a pack of cigarettes and put a stick in his mouth. He turned around and looked into her eyes coldly. "What are you doing."

Shen Rou was stunned. "What do you mean."

"Ah Si is already married, and he picked that woman himself. You should be very clear that he's always been sure of his choices. Is there a point in you holding on?

"What you're doing now will only push him further from you. It's meaningless.

"Let go, Rourou. You and Ah Si are impossible."

There was one more thing he couldn't bear to say to her.

That even if Mo Yesi was unmarried, she still wouldn't have a chance with him.

Given Mo Yesi's character, if he really liked a woman, he wouldn't make her wait this long.

He really had no romantic feelings towards Shen Rou.

If she went on hounding him, it would only get more awkward.

Shen Rou was always a decisive person who took things in her stride.

It was only with Mo Yesi that she couldn't be that way.

Seeing how she was, Gong Zeli couldn't help but get a little upset.

Instead of comforting her like before and saying things that gave her hope, he heartlessly and cruelly told her the hard truths now.

"Accept the truth. Ah Si doesn't love you, he never did. Even if his wife is someone else in the future and not Qiao Mianmian, it won't be you. Rourou, you've been friends with him for so long, don't you understand him?

"If he really felt something for someone, he wouldn't make her wait. But you..."

Chapter 562: I Will Never Detest You

"Enough, don't say anymore, just don't!" Shen Rou suddenly screamed as if she'd completely lost it. She wrapped her arms around her head and sobbed in agony. "Gong Zeli, don't say anymore. I don't want to hear it, please don't go on."

How could she not understand it?

She knew it all.

But she was just indignant.

She was the one who had been with him for the longest time, the one who understood him the best and loved him the most.

She was obviously the better choice for him.

But why couldn't he even give her a chance?

Why did he have to be so cruel to her?

"Rourou, there's no use avoiding reality." Gong Zeli looked at her sadly. He sounded less cold and heartless now. "Ah Si is married. He is someone's husband now and has his own family.

"You can't continue clinging to him.

"Rourou, don't turn yourself into someone so pathetic. Let go, don't waste any more time on him."

He actually wanted to ask her, was there no one else in her eyes beside Mo Yesi?

He also... had liked her for many years.

Did she not feel it at all?

He wasn't as outstanding as Mo Yesi, and he'd done absurd things before. Perhaps, he was also a man she wouldn't see as loyal.

It was true that he was much of a playboy sometimes.

But if she was willing to accept him, he could change for her. He could be loyal and devoted too.

She could be the only woman around him in the future.

But he knew that she wouldn't even care for it.

She wouldn't care for whatever he was willing to do for her.

"No!" Shen Rou's head suddenly snapped up, and she looked at him with anger and stubbornness in her eyes. "Why do I have to let go, why should I? I've liked him for 20 years, not for him to end up marrying another woman."

Gong Zeli frowned as his eyes darkened. "What do you want, then? You're going to force him to get a divorce? Shen Rou, can you be more rational. The choice is in Ah Si's hands, not yours.

"Don't make things so ugly. Otherwise, all of us can't even be friends anymore.

"Is this what you want?"

"Zeli, you also think that the way I cling to him looks terrible?" Shen Rou bit her lip as tears rolled down her cheeks. "Are you starting to detest me too?

"Didn't you say that you'd always be on my side? Are you starting to regret it now?"

"No, I'm not..."

Gong Zeli's expression stiffened for a while and then softened when he saw her tears.

This was the woman he liked.

She was devastated.

He shouldn't be this fierce to her.

He had once said that no matter what happened, he would always be her safe haven, protecting her from the world outside.

"Rourou, don't cry anymore." Gong Zeli sighed and then pulled her into an embrace, wiping tears off her face. "I was too harsh just now.

"How could I possibly detest you. You know very well that I..." He paused and then broke into a selfmocking smile. "I will never detest you.

"Whatever I said before will count forever."

Shen Rou grabbed onto his collar and cried her heart out. "Ah Li, will you help me? I love Ah Si so much, I can't do without him. If I can't be with him, my life would lose all meaning."

Chapter 563: Did I Put You in a Spot?

"Ah Li, I know you're the best to me and there's no one else that would treat me as well as you. So, just take it as if I'm begging you, please help me?"

Gong Zeli's whole body froze when she called him "Ah Li."

He lowered his head and stared at her in complete shock.

This was the very first time Shen Rou called him by this name.

This term of endearment was much more intimate compared to the other nicknames she had called him by in the past.

After recovering from a moment of shock, he slowly realized what she was about to say. He felt like mocking himself deep down inside, with a hint of bitterness.

However... he couldn't reject her.

He had promised her before.

As long as she asked him, he would do everything and anything for her.

"What do you want me to do?" Gong Zeli glanced at her hesitatingly for a moment before he blurted out with a hoarse voice.

As Shen Rou lifted her head from his embrace and locked eyes with him, a dash of viciousness flashed past her eyes as she bit down on her lip and pronounced each word clearly. "I want to make Qiao Mianmian leave Ah Si."

She knew very clearly that Mo Yesi would never divorce Qiao Mianmian on his own accord, so she had no choice but to work her way through Qiao Mianmian instead.

The look in Gong Zeli's eyes shifted as he narrowed his eyes and spoke. "I think she's pretty happy and satisfied with Ah Si. It would be quite impossible to convince her to leave him."

"That's why we'll have to use another method." Shen Rou slowly spoke after a few moments of hesitation. "She has a brother named Qiao Chen. She cares about him a lot."

She stopped after throwing out these two sentences.

But Gong Zeli immediately understood what she meant by that.

Darkness flashed past his eyes as he stared questioningly at the mesmerizing woman in his embrace. She suddenly felt so foreign to him.

It was still the same face.

But it was as if she was an entirely different woman.

Even though she tried her best to hide it, he caught that scary look that flashed in her eyes.

"You want me to lay my hands on Qiao Chen in order to force her to leave Ah Si?"

Shen Rou was long taken over by jealousy and indignance.

Her whole mind was filled with different ways of forcing Qiao Mianmian to leave Mo Yesi.

That scheming look in her eyes was almost impossible to cover.

And Gong Zeli saw it too clearly.

But she was clueless about it herself.

She hesitated for a second before nodding. "Is it possible, Ah Li? I... I'm not asking you to hurt her brother or anything, I just need her to agree to leave Ah Si. That will be enough for me."

"If... if you feel like it's still impossible, then let's forget it."

Gong Zeli looked into the pair of eyes before him that was laced with viciousness and cruelty that she tried to hide and remembered that other pair of bright and clear black eyes. Confusion ran past his gaze for a moment.

This pair of eyes that he was staring into at this moment was so different from the pair of eyes from his memory.

Shen Rou's eyes were brimming with cunningness and dominance from time to time.

But that pair of eyes from his memory was gentle and moving. It felt like a warm summer breeze gently brushing past one's face whenever she looked into someone's eyes.

In his memory, that girl was docile and gentle from the very first glance.

Not what Shen Rou looked like at this moment.

That girl shouldn't, or rather wouldn't, even ask him for such a favor.

"What's wrong? Is it hard for you to do?" As Gong Zeli was just staring at her with a blank and confused expression without speaking a word, Shen Rou felt her anger and irritation slowly creep up. "Did I put you in a spot? Ah Li, you don't have to feel bad. If you don't want to do it, I won't force you to."

Chapter 564: Have You Ever Lied to Me?

"You don't actually have the responsibility to help me. We... are just friends, after all.

"I know that very clearly. So, even if you decide not to help me, I will understand."

"Rourou, have you ever lied to me?" Gong Zeli looked at her questioningly, and suspicion rose within him for the very first time regarding the truth of what happened that night.

No. Actually, it wasn't the first time.

He had suspected her once before.

But since that suspicion only lasted for a brief moment, he told himself that he was just overthinking things.

If it wasn't Shen Rou that had saved him that night, who else could it be?

When he woke up from his coma, everyone around him told him that it was Shen Rou that saved his life.

She had admitted it herself too.

If it wasn't her, why would she want to lie to him about it?

What benefits would she derive from lying to him about it?

But somehow, he just had a gut feeling now that it wasn't Shen Rou who saved his life on that fateful night.

"What... what do you mean, Ze Li?" Shen Rou's eyes widened as she looked at him with a hint of panic in her eyes and clutched one of her fists tightly.

Gong Zeli looked straight into her eyes. "That fateful night 10 years ago, you saved my life. Do you still remember what happened?"

Shen Rou froze for a moment and panic flashed past her eyes once again. She blinked purposefully, trying to calm herself down. "Of course, I remember. But why are you bringing this up all of a sudden?"

Gong Zeli caught every single expression that flashed past her face very clearly.

He naturally saw the panic in her eyes.

Although he was just speculating at the start, he started to confirm his suspicion after seeing her reaction.

"If it wasn't for you that night, I might not even be on this earth right now. Because of that, I'm extremely grateful to you, Rourou. I can never fully repay my debt to you in my whole life."

"It was also because of that night that I swore to myself that I would use every ounce of what I have within me to treat you well and take care of you."

Shen Rou's face was void of any happiness or affection even after she heard his words.

She couldn't understand why Gong Zeli would suddenly bring this matter up at this point.

But she had a bad feeling in her heart.

She could feel that Gong Zeli was starting to suspect her.

But that incident was already so long ago, why did he not suspect her before but now?

"Rourou, we had a fight that day. I thought that you wouldn't have saved me since you were still upset with me. I'm really thankful for you, and I will always remember everything that happened that day."

Gong Zeli's eyes were fixed on Shen Rou the whole time.

He saw how her expression slowly became unnatural as she started to unconsciously avoid his gaze.

As if she didn't dare to look into his eyes.

Seeing her acting this way, Gong Zeli only had one thought in his mind.

He felt his heartbeat quicken as sweat started seeping out of his palms.

But his face was still plastered with the same expression, hiding all his thoughts and feelings.

"Why... why would I..." Shen Rou bit down hard on her lip as she took a deep breath. She glanced away from his questioning eyes and clenched her fist even tighter. "You're my best friend, why would I not save you at such a moment?

"It... it was something that I should have done, you don't have to thank me for it."

"Rourou, I owe you my life. So, no matter what you ask me to do, I will help you." The same darkness flashed past Gong Zeli's eyes as he reached out to pat her head softly and gently spoke. "Since you wish to be with Ah Si, I will definitely help you."

Chapter 565: The Way You Looked at Her Was Very Strange

"So, you agree?" Shen Rou lifted her head in excitement.

Gong Zeli's gaze deepened as he continued to lock gazes with her and nodded. "I will try my best to help you. But you know Ah Si's personality as well, I can't force him to do anything..."

"You just have to help me make Qiao Mianmian leave Ah Si. I will settle the rest by myself." A look of hatred was mixed in her eyes as she mentioned Qiao Mianmian's name, and that hatred was so strong that even Gong Zeli could feel it from her eyes.

He couldn't help but ask, "Rourou, do you really hate Qiao Mianmian so much? Just because you think she stole Ah Si away from you?"

Shen Rou was stunned.

She could tell that Gong Zeli was trying to speak for Qiao Mianmian.

That immediately made her unhappy.

"Ze Li, do you feel that I shouldn't hate her?" Her eyes were filled with indignance. "You helped me do the background check on her previously, so you should know her family background clearly. Aren't you worried that she's only with Ah Si because she wants to make use of him?

"Even though Ah Si is very capable and successful in his work, he doesn't have many relationship experiences, so he's practically like a blank piece of paper when it comes to relationships. Qiao Mianmian talked him into even getting the marriage certificate with her. Don't you feel she's very cunning? "I'm just worried that Ah Si will be tricked by her."

Gong Zeli stayed silent for a moment. "I beg to differ."

Shen Rou looked at him with shock. "Ze Li, you..."

"Yes, Ah Si is a very outstanding man by himself. But even if Qiao Mianmian got together with him with ulterior motives in mind, it's impossible that she doesn't have an ounce of love towards him. Besides, I believe that Ah Si is way smarter than anyone. It's not so easy for someone to trick him."

"Ze Li, why are you taking her side and speaking up for her?" Shen Rou suddenly recalled the way he looked at Qiao Mianmian that night at the KTV was already slightly unusual. And now...

A sense of danger alarmed her.

Her breath quickened, and she suddenly felt really angry without knowing why.

She knew that Gong Zeli liked her.

So, even if he had multiple dates and women, and he seemed like a total Cassanova, she knew clearly that they were only his toys.

He had never felt anything for any of them.

So, she didn't care about him fooling around like that.

She wouldn't compare herself to those low and cheap women.

She had never needed to worry about Gong Zeli falling for another woman as well.

She knew how faithful and loyal his feelings were for her.

But at this moment...

She actually felt that sense of fear and danger.

She underestimated Qiao Mianmian.

That woman always seemed to make her feel scared and insecure.

"I'm not speaking for her or taking sides, I'm just stating the facts. Rourou, are you sure you want to do this? Even if Ah Si really breaks up with her, it doesn't mean that he will be with you..."

"Do you not want to help me anymore?" Shen Rou asked him interrogatively as anger rose in her eyes. "Gong Zeli, are you smitten with Qiao Mianmian too?"

Gong Zeli frowned. "What nonsense is that?"

"That night, I saw you looking at her strangely." Shen Rou's anger bubbled as she spoke, and she pushed away his hand on her head. "If you don't want to help, forget it. Open the door, I want to get out now."

"Rou Rou?"

"Why did the both of you fall for her? Is she really that good?"

Chapter 566: Until the Day You Tell Me You No Longer Need Me

Shen Rou glared at him with tears in her eyes and said, "Zeli, I have no one that treats me well but you. If you fall in love with Qiao Mianmian, I will have nothing left.

"Tell me, are you in love with her?"

"No." Although Gong Zeli was suspicious of her, he panicked as he saw her in tears. Apologizing frantically, he said, "Rourou, please stop crying. I promise to give you anything you want."

He offered his hand, hugging her closely, and said soothingly, "I will do what you tell me to. Stop crying and don't be angry anymore. We can slowly create a plan for Qiao Chen next time."

Shen Rou laid on his chest, smelled his mild musky scent, and slowly started to smile.

She knew.

Gong Zeli would never be able to reject her.

This man loved no one else but her.

Both of them had a very big ego.

He was also very proud of himself.

But, he became very timid when he was in love.

This was why, even though he loved her deeply, he had never confessed to her.

But Shen Rou liked the way things were right now.

She did not wish for Gong Zeli to confess to her.

She was not in love with him.

If they clarified their relationship, she was afraid they would not get along as they did now.

She might even lose him.

Although she wasn't in love with Gong Zeli, having such a qualified and excellent suitor wasn't such a bad thing.

"You will never leave me, right?" said Gong Zeli as his suspicions had not subsided. In his arms, Shen Rou slowly lifted her head, hesitated for a while, and hugged his waist. Her eyes wandered around, and she seemed fearful.

She replied softly, "You promised to always be by my side and treat me well. If you ever leave me, I will have nothing left..."

"I will never leave you."

Gong Zeli couldn't resist making the woman he loved sad, especially when she showed him her weak side.

He tightened his arms, hugged her even closer, and promised her. "Rourou, I will always be by your side, until the day you tell me that you no longer need me."

The woman he loved was in his arms.

Even though Gong Zeli was hugging her, her feelings did not change.

A mature woman's scent entered his nose. It was very sexy and seductive.

But the scent was completely different from his memory.

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Mo Yesi left the office before 5 pm.

Wei Zheng also left work with him.

Wei Zheng was elated. While Mo Yesi was in the toilet, he earnestly said to Qiao Mianmian, "Young Madam, please come to the office to accompany Chairman Mo more.

"Chairman Mo is more productive at work every time you come."

He could even leave work before 5 pm.

In the past, this was impossible.

Before marriage, Chairman Mo was a workaholic.

He worked overtime till 9 pm or 10 pm every day.

Sometimes, he would even work till midnight.

Looking back at those days, he still felt mentally tired.

Now, he hoped for Qiao Mianmian to come every day so he could leave work early and enjoy a blissful and peaceful day.

Chapter 567: Today's Movie Was Very Enjoyable

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

"It's true, Young Madam. From now on, please come and visit Chairman Mo regularly." Wei Zheng sincerely advised. "Although Young Master did not express it, he hopes that Young Madam can come and accompany him more often.

"Personal Assistant Wei, actually " Qiao Mianmian glanced at him.

"Young Madam?"

"Actually, you are the one who wants me to visit."

Wei Zheng giggled.

Qiao Mianmian exposed his wishful thinking and said, "This way, you can leave work early."

Wei Zheng giggled even more.

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Qiao Mianmian waited for Mo Yesi to end work. They went for a candlelight dinner and a movie afterward.

They bought the movie tickets for the last row seats of the cinema.

The movie started, and the lights were dimmed. The cinema was pitch-black.

After a short while, Qiao Mianmian heard some noises from the side. She followed the sound and took a peek, awkwardly realizing that the couple beside them were kissing passionately.

Another couple was sitting on the other side.

They were also kissing.

Feeling awkward, she quickly turned back, but she could feel a strong gaze on her in the dark.

Looking up, she saw Mo Yesi staring deeply into her eyes.

Even in the darkness.

She could see Mo Yesi's glowing eyes.

Qiao Mianmian matched his gaze, gulped nervously, and said with a low voice, "Why are you looking at me instead of watching the movie?"

His jaw tightened while squeezing his cool, slender fingers. He lowered his head and answered with the same low voice, "Baby, why didn't you tell me previously that we should watch a movie like this?"

"Mmm?" Qiao Mianmian blinked.

He let out a warm breath.

Then, he leaned in towards her.

Mo Yesi chuckled. "You saw what happened just now. Did you pick the last row seats because of this?"

Immediately after, he kissed her, softly biting her lips.

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

He misunderstood her intentions.

She picked the last row seats as they were the only tickets available.

"No, I..."

"Shh..."

He chuckled and bit her lips again softly while holding onto her face. While biting her lips, he said, "Shh, don't speak, people are watching us."

"Ah!" Qiao Mianmian exclaimed as she thought it was real. Her mouth opened wide, giving Mo Yesi the chance to kiss her deeply.

After a deep kiss, she laid on his chest panting.

Unbeknownst to her, Mo Yesi pulled her onto his lap, facing him, and hugged her flirtatiously.

She was getting dizzy by his actions.

She had no idea what the movie was about.

Mo Yesi was unsatisfied, but he licked his lips and whispered in her ears, "Today's movie was really enjoyable."

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It was already 10 pm when the movie ended.

When they alighted from the car, they walked hand-in-hand into the villa.

After they headed upstairs, the maids whispered amongst themselves. "Young Master and Young Madam have such a loving relationship. They always look madly in love. I never knew that the Young Master could be so proactive when he's interested in someone."

Chapter 568: Good Girl

"Agreed. I'm so envious of them. You can tell that Young Master really loves Young Madam."

"Young Madam is so beautiful and also has a good personality. Of course, Young Master will be in love with her! Even I am fond of Young Madam."

"Yes, yes. I like Young Madam too. She has never been boastful to us."

The maids discussed downstairs.

Upstairs.

As she was walking into the bedroom, Qiao Mianmian received a call from Linda.

She glanced at her phone and picked it up.

Linda asked straightforwardly, "Mianmian, have you thought about it?"

She had already decided to sign the contract.

So, she replied straightforwardly, "Yes. I've considered it. Let's meet somewhere tomorrow to sign the contract."

Linda was silent for a few seconds, before replying calmly with a hint of joy in her voice, "Sure. Please pick a place to meet. I'll see you tomorrow."

"Sure."

Their conversation was effortless. Qiao Mianmian hung up the phone when the conversation ended.

Mo Yesi stopped, looked at her, and asked, "Who called?"

"Qiao Anxin's ex-manager, my stepsister." Qiao Mianmian did not want to hide this from Mo Yesi. Since they were married now, she wanted to discuss this matter with him.

She wanted to listen to his opinion.

She felt that Mo Yesi's suggestion would never be wrong.

She would feel more at ease if he made decisions for her.

"Your stepsister is a manager?" Mo Yesi was puzzled. "Why did she call you?"

Qiao Mianmian pondered for a bit and explained to him about meeting Linda to sign the contract.

After explaining, she asked earnestly, "Do you think I should sign the contract?"

Mo Yesi would never give half-hearted advice to Qiao Mianmian.

He deliberated carefully and gave his opinion. "Yes, you can. I don't think she can return to Star Splendor given her current situation. Let me take a look at the contract before you sign it.

"If nothing is amiss, you can then sign the contract.

"Did you mention that she's currently working at Huan Yu?"

"Yes." Qiao Mianmian nodded. "Huan Yu is one of the biggest agencies in the entertainment industry and has nurtured many artistes. Many famous actors and actresses were from Huan Yu last year. If I sign with them, they should have excellent resources.

"Linda mentioned that she's friends with the executives of Huan Yu, so there should be no problems with resources. Also, she will groom me with her best resources if I sign under her. Unless she's lying to me, I would very much like to sign under Huan Yu."

Everyone in the entertainment industry wanted to be famous.

Including Qiao Mianmian.

She joined the entertainment industry because she loved acting.

However, over time, she might lose her passion if she continued playing small or insignificant roles.

Qiao Mianmian was aware that Mo Yesi did not have much knowledge of the entertainment industry, so she explained it to him in detail.

Mo Yesi listened and nodded. "Her propositions are good, but we cannot be certain about her sincerity until we see the contract details tomorrow. Let me review it before you sign."

"Yes." Qiao Mianmian nodded. "I understand, I won't sign tomorrow. I'll let you review it first before I finalize my decision."

"Good girl." Mo Yesi was especially fond of her cute and obedient manner. He couldn't resist lifting her chin and leaning in for a kiss.

Chapter 569: No, You Do Not

A few minutes later.

Qiao Mianmian breathlessly fought to stand up straight as she felt her legs give way beneath her, collapsing into his embrace like a deflated balloon.

She gripped on tightly to his shirt collar with one hand.

This man's kissing techniques had really gotten better after each time.

His kisses would always send a shiver down her spine without fail.

"Baby." Mo Yesi pressed his finger on her swollen and puffy lips. His gaze darkened as he spoke with a low and raspy voice. "Are you still feeling unwell? If not, I really want to..."

"No, you do not."

Qiao Mianmian reached out to cover his mouth even before he could finish his sentence.

"Mo Yesi, I'm going to join the filming team in two days. So, I really need to use all the time I have to memorize my script these two days. I'm going to take a bath first now so that I have time to look through my script later. You... you can find something else to entertain yourself with."

And stop clinging onto her.

She really couldn't handle it anymore.

If it was just going to last a few minutes, she could still endure it.

But...

Other than that morning where he performed below expectations, this man always took such a long time that she felt like crying.

His energy never seemed to be depleted, and he never seemed to get tired at all.

She was always left fighting to catch her breath each time they finished as if her life was hanging by a single piece of thread.

But he would always cling on to her and ask for another two rounds.

If she hadn't rejected him firmly that time and warned him that he could forget about touching her anymore if he ever laid his hands on her again, that beast probably wouldn't have let her go so easily.

As expected.

A man's first time was always frightening.

Wasn't he even afraid that he would die from exhaustion or the lack of energy?

Qiao Mianmian immediately released her grip on him and ran off towards the bathroom once she finished her sentence.

She ran faster than ever.

In a blink of an eye, Mo Yesi could only watch as his cute little wife disappeared into the bathroom.

The door was hurriedly closed with a "bam" soon after.

He then immediately heard the sound of the door being locked.

Mo Yesi was speechless.

Honestly speaking, it wasn't a good feeling to be so heavily guarded against by his own wife. Furthermore, the reason was that she was afraid of him touching her.

He started to suspect once again if she was acting this way and rejecting him because he didn't give her a good enough time during their afternoon sessions.

But he had observed her closely during those few sessions.

She seemed to have enjoyed it a lot.

Could it be that it was all only an act?

Mo Yesi whipped out his phone at that thought and opened his browser to search for information.

He keyed in: Do women fake their climaxes?

Various answers popped up within a second. His expression slowly fell as he skimmed through some of the responses.

Netizen A: As a woman, let me answer this question for you. Yes. I have been married for 5 years, and I have never really climaxed before. But my husband thinks that he's really good at it, that he can make me come every single time. Haha, it was actually just my good acting.

Netizen B: Of course, 9 out of 10 women fake their climaxes. Men can't even tell that we are faking it, they are just too self-absorbed with their own skills to realize.

Netizen C: My husband thinks that he's really good at it too. Sometimes when I see him being all full of himself about it, I really feel like telling him straight in the face that he's actually not as good as he thinks he is. My acting is just amazing.

Netizen D: Isn't it something that everyone does? What's a climax? I've never actually felt it before.

Scrolling down a few more responses, he noticed that they were all similar.

The conclusion was that women were all really good at acting.

And their acting skills were all really believable.

So, the majority of the guys were all tricked by them.

After looking through the responses, Mo Yesi felt a part of his confidence being shaken once again.

It was the first time that he learned that women could fake their own climaxes.

Chapter 570: Send Me the Video Now

He frowned and thought that Qiao Mianmian also faked her orgasm.

As he was about to lock his phone, a notification from WeChat popped up.

Mo Yesi didn't have many contacts on WeChat.

When he heard the notification, he tapped on the WeChat logo.

At a glance, he saw new group messages.

The group was started by Yan Shaoqing, and it consisted of five members.

Yan Shaoqing, Gong Zeli, Lu Rao, Shen Rou, and him.

Mo Yesi didn't like to keep up with the group chats as the messages were mostly from Yan Shaoqing.

Feeling agitated, he opened the message.

Yan Shaoqing sent a video to the group. It was a video of a couple getting it on.

The caption was: Eighteen ways to get it on.

Before Mo Yesi could see the eighteen ways, Yan Shaoqing had deleted the video.

I Am Your Master Yan: [I'm sorry, that was a mistake.]

Mo Yesi would have scolded him for sending those videos normally.

But today was different...

He stared at the deleted message for a while and hesitated. After that, he decided to message Yan Shaoqing in private: [What was the video you sent just now?]

I Am Your Master Yan: [Please don't scold me, Second Bro. It was really a mistake. I've deleted it already.]

Mo Yesi: [Send it to me.]

I Am Your Master Yan: [Second Bro, what are you up to?]

Mo Yesi: [None of your business, just send it.]

I Am Your Master Yan: [That's impossible, Second Bro. You used to hate it when I sent those videos. Why are you so different now? Are you really my Second Bro? I'll need a voice recording to verify your identity.]

Mo Yesi saw the reply and bit on his lip. He had to suppress his desire to beat him up.

He didn't send the voice recording and directly called Yan Shaoqing instead.

Yan Shaoqing picked up instantly and answered, "Second Bro."

"Send me the video now."

After Mo Yesi said it in a threatening manner, he hung up the phone.

I Am Your Master Yan: [Damn, it's really you. I would have never imagined the day would come that you would ask me for such a video. Give me a while, Second Bro. I'll send it to you immediately. Oh, right. I have some private collection of videos as well, do you want them?]

I Am Your Master Yan: [If you want them, I'll send them over as well.]

I Am Your Master Yan: [They're classics. Most of them cannot be found on the market already. There are so many things for you to learn from them... Hehe.]

Even though Yan Shaoqing wasn't in front of him, Mo Yesi could imagine how wretched he looked as he typed the messages.

He knew exactly what kind of videos Yan Shaoqing was talking about.

Previously, Mo Yesi would immediately delete such videos.

Seeing couples getting it on was disgusting for him.

It was so bad that Mo Yesi would feel like throwing up.

He was especially disgusted by the naked female bodies.

The only body that wouldn't induce such effects on him was Qiao Mianmian's.

That night, she was wearing a red dress, and her body was submerged in the bathtub. Her dress was soaked, showing her hourglass figure.

He would be aroused whenever he thought of that scene.

Mo Yesi tried to get it out of his head.