#### Big Shot 591

## Chapter 591: He Was Despised So Much It Made Him Afraid

Hearing the sound of the door opening on the other side, looking at the time, Qiao Mianmian asked gently, "You finished your meeting?"

"Yup."

Mo Yesi pushed open the door to his office on the other end and felt slightly upset when he didn't see his wife waiting for him on the sofa as expected. He said slightly grudgingly, "Why aren't you in my office? Where did you go? Didn't you say you would wait for me?"

"I went to the mall to do some shopping." Qiao Mianmian immediately started pacifying him. "I bought you a present. Just wait for me for a few minutes, I will be back immediately."

"You bought me a gift?" Mo Yesi's tone lightened with surprise and joy.

Qiao Mianmian knew she managed to pacify him.

She pressed her lips together, trying to resist the urge to laugh out loud. Clearing her throat, she smiled. "Yup. But... I'm not sure if you will like it..."

"I like it."

The low yet gentle voice spoke happily even before she could finish her sentence. "As long as it's a gift from you, I'll like it. What did you get for me, Baby?"

That sentence of "As long as it's a gift from you, I'll like it" made Qiao Mianmian's heart thump with happiness.

Her lips curled up at the edges. "It's a secret. I will let you take a look at it later."

"Alright, I'll wait for you."

...

Back at the company.

Just as Qiao Mianmian walked into the office, she was immediately pulled into a warm and strong embrace.

Before she could react, the man lifted her chin, and a pair of warm and moist lips pressed down on hers.

"Uhm."

She waved her hands in the air helplessly as she saw the half-open door at the side of her eyes, along with a red-faced and wide-eyed Wei Zheng standing there with bags in his hands. Her face immediately flushed red.

She lowered her hands to his chest to give him a slight push.

This kiss wasn't long.

It went on only for a few seconds before Mo Yesi let go of her.

But the kiss was strong and hard.

Even though it was just a few seconds, Qiao Mianmian's lips were red and swollen.

She wiped her numb lips as she embarrassedly glared at him. She couldn't even bring herself to look straight at Wei Zheng.

Mo Yesi's lips curled up into a smirk as he hugged the soft and fragrant-smelling girl. Lifting his gaze, he finally saw Wei Zheng standing at the door, not knowing whether to enter or to leave. His gaze darkened as he asked matter-of-factly, "What are you still standing there for? Are your legs glued to the floor?"

Wei Zheng's expression turned wronged as he lifted the bags. "President Mo, can I enter to put these bags down first before I leave?"

Mo Yesi finally saw the bags and frowned with despise. He walked into the office with Qiao Mianmian still in his arms. "Place them on the table and leave."

"Okay..."

Feeling that he was being an eyesore, Wei Zheng walked into the office with a gloomy face, placed the things down, and walked away with an even more sullen face.

He felt heartache.

As President Mo's special personal assistant for years, he always felt like he had a very important and strong presence.

But...

Ever since President Mo got married, he would always feel like he was the extra and unnecessary one whenever Madam was around.

President Mo always looked at him with a face full of disgust.

He was despised so much by him that he was afraid.

Afraid that President Mo would suddenly banish him to another country the next second.

## Chapter 592: A Strong Sense of Fear Descended Upon Him

Mo Yesi started kissing Qiao Mianmian again the moment the door closed.

But what he kissed was the back of her hand instead.

He frowned.

Qiao Mianmian glared at him as she pushed his face away and then asked, "Aren't you curious about what I got for you?"

Mo Yesi looked down on her slightly-swollen lips. As he looked at them, he wanted to tell her how he really felt. He was more curious about the taste of her lips compared to what she got for him.

"Yes, what did you get for me?"

However, Mo Yesi wasn't really sincere with his question. He suppressed his rising lust and accommodated her.

Qiao Mianmian dragged him to the coffee table. She then took out a shirt and tie from one of the bags.

"Yes." Qiao Mianmian looked at Mo Yesi in anticipation of his reaction and said, "Wei Zheng has the same build as you. I've asked him to help with the sizing. It should be just right for you. You should try it on. If it's not the right size, I'll exchange it for the right one."

Mo Yesi looked down at the gifts.

Qiao Mianmian had bought him a black shirt and tie.

After he received the gifts, he wasn't concerned with them. As he removed them from the wrappers, he pretended to be casual and asked, "Do you really feel that we have the same build?"

"That's right." Qiao Mianmian didn't notice the change in his tone and answered, "Both of you are just as slim. He's a bit shorter than you, but this size is made for men within your height range."

Mo Yesi nodded as he tried to maintain his composure.

He unpacked the shirt. As he traced his slender fingers across the dark buttons, he asked casually again, "You seem to have a good relationship with Wei Zheng?"

Even at this moment, Qiao Mianmian couldn't tell that something was amiss.

She nodded and answered honestly, "We have quite a good relationship. Wei Zheng is a pretty nice and patient guy. He didn't complain despite the long shopping trip. He gave me good suggestions too. He's a great guy!"

Mo Yesi could no longer maintain his composure.

As he heard the last statement. "He's a great guy!" His eyes turned cold and he scoffed.

It was time for Wei Zheng to go overseas for some suffering.

Outside the office.

Wei Zheng was returning to his position, unrecovered from the shock just now. Suddenly, he felt an itch on his nose and started sneezing.

He could also feel a strong chill crawling up his spine, giving him goosebumps.

He felt as though a strong sense of fear descended upon him.

His premonition kept getting stronger.

Why did he feel that he was about to be sent overseas?

Could it be an illusion due to the shock just now?

In the office.

Mo Yesi had decided on the date to send Wei Zheng overseas to suffer. Suddenly, a soft pair of arms wrapped around his neck.

He froze for a while. When he looked down, Qiao Mianmian was staring at him lovingly. She then whispered, "Mo Yesi, I don't think you should try on the shirt. I feel that the sizing doesn't fit you at all."

## Chapter 593: How About You Turn Around and Take a Look at Me

Mo Yesi stared at her and asked with a low voice, "Why?"

Qiao Mianmian replied, "I thought about it for a while. Wei Zheng's body is nowhere as nice as yours. What's suitable for him might not be suitable for you. Let's head to the mall and get a new one after you are done with work."

Mo Yesi froze for a moment. He was satisfied with what she said.

He started to smile.

He also changed his mind. He wouldn't be sending Wei Zheng overseas to suffer, after all.

Enough people were suffering there already.

He would send Wei Zheng over only if he performed badly.

"No need to get a new one." He finally took a proper look at the shirt and couldn't wait to try it on.

"This shirt is great. It must suit me. You chose it, after all."

Mo Yesi kissed Qiao Mianmian's forehead as he started to unbutton his shirt joyfully.

After he removed the first few buttons, his chest was exposed, shocking Qiao Mianmian. She shyly looked away and asked, "Why are you undressing?"

Mo Yesi looked at her and answered honestly, "Didn't you want me to try it on? How am I supposed to try it without undressing?"

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

"Then, you should..."

"Baby, are you asking me to warn you before I undress, or are you asking me to try this on in the lounge?" Mo Yesi was amused by her expression.

Qiao Mianmian grumbled. "You should warn me first."

She couldn't stop blushing.

She could feel her heart racing from what she saw just now.

They had done it already, but she felt that Mo Yesi was even more attractive when he showed off just a bit of his hot body.

Her heart would race each time she saw it.

What made her more ashamed was that... she felt a strong urge to feel him up.

Ah! When did she become such a pervert?

She wasn't like this previously.

"What are you so shy about?" Mo Yesi chuckled as he unbuttoned everything and exposed his well-defined body.

He looked at Qiao Mianmian again. Then, he bent over and picked her up.

He moved his warm lips next to her ear and whistled in a husky voice. "You've seen my entire body. Why are you so shy to look at your own husband?"

Qiao Mianmian could feel his warm body clinging onto her back.

She felt engulfed by his warm and arrogant presence.

Her heart started to race uncontrollably.

She blushed even more and dared not to look at the man behind her.

She was worried that she would lose control if she turned.

She would lose control and... act irrationally.

"Mo Yesi, stop..." she said timidly as she tried to push him away. "Wear your shirt."

He must be doing it on purpose.

It felt like he was trying to seduce her.

He then continued with his low, raspy voice, "Baby, how do I try the shirt you bought if I don't undress? How about you turn around and take a look at me?"

## **Chapter 594: An Addictive Touch**

The man's voice became deeper and hoarser.

Qiao Mianmian's heartbeat accelerated as she felt her body getting hotter.

"Do you really not want to turn around and look at me?"

A moment later, Qiao Mianmian heard the man sigh and say, "Alright, don't look if you don't want to. I won't force you."

Finishing his words, he loosened his arms around her.

She felt his domineering aura slowly dissipate.

Afterward, she heard a rusting sound. She heard a voice saying, "Baby, you can turn around now. I've finished changing."

So, he was changing his clothes just now.

Qiao Mianmian did not doubt him and turned around.

Who knew that when she turned around, she saw Mo Yesi wearing only the tie she bought him. Pulling the tie, he looked at her seductively.

He smirked, revealing his wicked thoughts.

Qiao Mianmian was stunned. When she came to her senses, her face immediately turned red.

Looking at the seductive scene in front of her, her heartbeat accelerated as her face flushed with redness.

Her throat and mouth dried...

She swallowed her saliva. Although she wanted to look away, she couldn't stop staring at his chest and abs.

She couldn't bear to look away.

Her heart raced as she stared at his sexy and well-defined muscles. She was starting to lose control of herself.

Mo Yesi... This man's body was too good.

He was so sexy that he could make a woman burn with passion.

At that moment, she very much wanted to do it with him.

If not for his beastly stamina and crazy strength, she would have gone for it.

But after having a first-hand experience of his stamina in bed, she didn't dare to approach him first.

"Mo Yesi, didn't you say you were done changing?" Qiao Mianmian looked at him innocently. After staring for a bit, she unwillingly looked away.

But she would still glance at his chest with the corner of her eyes.

Those well-defined chest muscles were very alluring.

It was as if they were carved out.

But, she had touched them previously and was aware of how nice they felt.

It was an addictive touch.

She couldn't forget how they felt after she touched them.

If she didn't personally experience him in bed, she wouldn't have been able to control herself.

She would have rushed over and touched him.

"Yes, I've finished changing." Mo Yesi narrowed his eyes. He took a step forward, fixed his gaze on her, and said, "I've just tried on the tie. I like it very much."

As the man approached her, Qiao Mianmian felt engulfed by his aggressive presence.

He cornered her.

She felt like she had nowhere to escape.

Seeing his dark eyes, she suddenly started to panic...

Instinctively, she took a step back and accidentally bumped into the coffee table.

She almost lost her balance and fell.

"Baby, be careful."

## Chapter 595: Chairman Mo Has Really Changed

The man staring at her reached out calmly. Just as she was about to fall, he caught her with his strong arms and steadily helped her up.

Qiao Mianmian fell into his arms.

She instinctively grabbed onto Mo Yesi's chest that she was just fantasizing about.

The man's body was burning hot.

She felt his scorching hot skin beneath her palms.

As she touched his chest, he let out a low grunt and tightened his hands around her waist.

He started to breathe heavily.

Qiao Mianmian immediately withdrew her hands, shocked by the electricity.

Panicking, she looked up and met the man's gaze. Her legs turned weak when she saw the familiar look of lust in his eyes.

She tried to push him away, but he tightened his arms again.

He couldn't let her escape. Lifting her chin, he leaned in for a deep kiss.

He pinned her down on the sofa. Unable to struggle and fight back, she gave up.

A few minutes later.

"Wait..." Qiao Mianmian realized she was distracted and almost forgot the most important thing. She grabbed Mo Yesi's hand and said breathlessly, "Con.. condom."

She thought that Mo Yesi did not prepare it.

So she would have a reason to reject him.

Unexpectedly, he stood up with composure, reached beside the sofa, and fished out a condom.

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

Mo Yesi grinned, bent down, and handed it to her.

He said with a low and extremely sexy voice, "Baby, open it for me."

Qiao Mianmian's heart skipped a beat. She stared at the condom in her hands. It was Strawberry-flavored. And the largest size. They only had lunch two hours later. They did not eat out. Wei Zheng helped to deliver the food to them. When Chairman Mo received the food, Wei Zheng unintentionally saw that he had some red scratch marks on his chest. The marks looked fresh. As if the scratches had just happened. Realizing what had happened in the office, Wei Zheng's emotions were indescribable. Chairman Mo... had changed. He was no longer a workaholic that was innocent and distancing himself from women. He changed. He was no longer able to withstand temptations. In the office. Mo Yesi closed the door and took the food to the lounge. On the single bed in the lounge. Qiao Mianmian was wrapped in a bathrobe on the bed. Feeling exhausted, she slept. "Baby, let's eat first before you continue sleeping." Mo Yesi sat on the side of the bed and pinched her cheeks lightly. "Go away, you're annoying."

aching.

She wouldn't be nice to the culprit.

Mo Yesi had already eaten and was in a good mood. Although she scolded him, he gently said, "Baby, listen to me. Sleeping with an empty stomach isn't good for your body."

Qiao Mianmian was drained. She closed her eyes and did not want to move as her whole body was

### Chapter 596: It Will Definitely Suit Me Since You Picked It Out For Me

"After you're done eating, you can sleep as long as you want. Alright?"

"Annoying." Qiao Mianmian turned to back-face him and used a pillow to cover her head. Her voice was muffled. "No, take the food away. I don't want to eat it. I only want to sleep."

"You have to eat."

Mo Yesi pondered for a bit. He then placed the food at the side and went over to carry her. "Mianmian, be good and don't throw a temper. I ordered your favorite dish. Please eat a little, alright?"

"I don't want to..."

"Not listening to me?" Mo Yesi continued to coax her, but he did not succeed and sighed helplessly.

He had to try another method. Despite her resistance, he forcefully carried her off the bed.

Qiao Mianmian was exhausted and had no energy left.

She simply had no appetite.

She just wanted to sleep.

But he couldn't even fulfill her small request.

How could there be such an annoying man?

She was already fuming when he woke her up. When he dragged her out of bed, her anger peaked.

She grabbed Mo Yesi's hand and bit him.

"Ow."

He furrowed his brows slightly and let out a soft grunt.

Looking down, he saw a bite mark with some blood.

He did not pay much attention to it and reached for the lunch box. He opened it and tried to feed her.

"Baby. If you're angry you can scold or bite me, but you have to eat," Mo Yesi said gently. "My heart aches if I see you go hungry. Come, let me feed you."

With that bite, Qiao Mianmian almost exhausted all her energy.

She immediately started to regret it.

Looking at the bloody bite mark, she wallowed in guilt and despair.

"Sorry," she said softly while biting her lips. Her eyes quivered nervously.

Like a child who had done something wrong.

"Is it very painful?"

"No." Mo Yesi tried to feed her again. "If you feel sorry and want to apologize, eat."

This time, Qiao Mianmian was obedient.

Still feeling guilty, she cooperated and ate.

Mo Yesi smiled, while taking another spoonful, and said, "Good girl. Eat more."

Feeling uneasy, she reached out and said, "I can eat by myself."

She felt like a sick patient who was unable to move by herself.

She was embarrassed.

And felt a little uncomfortable.

He ignored her and used the spoon to lightly touch her lips, commanding, "Let me feed you."

## **Chapter 597: Did You Meet Su Ze Today?**

"Mo Yesi, I can do it myself..."

"So you're not tired?" Mo Yesi raised his brows as his deep gaze matched her delicate lips.

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

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Finishing her lunch, Qiao Mianmian was very tired and fell asleep quickly.

It was 6 pm when she woke up.

She rubbed her eyes and yawned. Just as she was getting out of bed, she received a call from Jiang Luoli.

Once she picked it up, Jiang Luoli fumingly said, "Damn, Baby, have you checked Weibo? There are bad rumors about you again."

Qiao Mianmian was confused.

She was slightly out of it as she had just woken up. She slowly replied, "I haven't checked Weibo. What happened?"

Jiang Luoli raged. Clenching her teeth, she said, "Did you meet Su Ze today?"

Qiao Mianmian was startled and unconsciously frowned. "Yes."

Now, she felt repulsed each time she heard his name.

"Then, that's right." Jiang Luoli raged. "Someone is spreading rumors about you being the third party that ruined his relationship with Qiao Anxin. Also, someone posted a video of Su Ze proposing to you on the street.

"They say that since Su Ze and Qiao Anxin have not officially separated, you being the third party is revolting."

"The netizens are against you. Even though some are defending you, it's practically useless. It seems that the negative comments are written by bots. Looking at the numbers, they must have bought many of them.

"Some famous celebrities even reposted the news and are criticizing you. These celebrities must have been paid to do it. Since you aren't famous, why would they bother to spread the news?

"Also, they started to attack without anyone stepping forward to clarify the situation. Isn't it strange? Do you think Qiao Anxin bought the bots to write the negative comments after seeing the news?"

Hearing the rumor of her being a third party in Su Ze's relationship, Qiao Mianmian started feeling unwell.

She frowned. "I got it. I'll check Weibo now."

"Go, go." Jiang Luoli was boiling with anger. "That shameless Qiao Anxin. I really want to punch her. She ruined your relationship and still has the audacity to spread rumors about you being the third party. How can she be so shameless?

"How can there be such a shameless woman. If she appears in front of me now, I'll definitely give her a good beating. Also Su Ze, that jerk, what was he thinking? Isn't he still dating Qiao Anxin? Why did he...

"Could it be that he regrets breaking up with you?

"Damn, Baby. You can't be soft-hearted and reconcile with him.

"Prince Charming is so much better than him. You can't..." Jiang Luoli was anxious.

"Luo Luo, don't worry," Qiao Mianmian replied before she was done talking. "I will never ever reconcile with him. You know what my personality is like, how can I possibly reconcile with him."

## **Chapter 598: Someone Was Trying to Defame Her**

"I understand. But I was worried that you might fall prey to his sweet talk and get back with him. You have a long history with him, after all."

"So what if I have a long history with him? An unreliable person will remain unreliable. Time won't change that. I must have been blind to date him back then. Now that I know what kind of person he is, do you think I'll get back together with him?

"It doesn't matter if Mo Yesi and I will stay together as a couple. It's impossible for Su Ze and I to get back together."

She wasn't sure why.

As she realized there was a possibility that Mo Yesi and her would break up, she felt heartbroken.

As she hung up the phone, Qiao Mianmian logged onto Weibo.

As she refreshed her browser, she saw that an entertainment account had reposted the post that defamed her.

It was just as Jiang Luoli said. The original was posted by a "common netizen" who claimed that she was a fan of Qiao Anxin. The fan had created the post as she was furious that her idol got cheated on.

The original post even had some photos that showed Su Ze getting physical with her.

It looked as though their relationship was beyond friends.

The other photos showed Su Ze kneeling down and begging for forgiveness from her using the diamond ring.

Qiao Mianmian examined the original post again. After that, she was sure that someone was trying to defame her.

Because, if this fan was really there, she would have known that Su Ze was rejected by Qiao Anxin.

She would have also known that it was Su Ze clinging onto Qiao Mianmian.

However, the post on Weibo portrayed a completely different picture. There was no mention that Qiao Mianmian rejected Su Ze.

It purposely portrayed her as a third party that interfered with the relationship.

She then clicked onto the comment section. It was just as Jiang Luoli described. The comments were mostly written by bots.

The person that wanted to sabotage her actually paid for bots to write defamatory comments about

All the comments in the comment section were trying to insult her.

They exposed her Weibo account as well.

Qiao Mianmian had never verified her real-life identity when she registered for Weibo.

Further, she was just a nobody in the industry.

Hence, not many people followed her Weibo.

But someone had managed to expose her account.

She found out as she saw that one of her latest posts suddenly had thousands of comments.

The comments were mostly scolding her for interfering with the relationship of others.

Qiao Mianmian read a few of the comments and tapped away immediately.

Just as she was trying to come out with a solution, her phone rang.

It was from Linda.

Linda was her manager now. Qiao Mianmian thought that she must have called when she saw the defamatory post.

She had generated such negative publicity after signing the contract.

Qiao Mianmian felt bad about it.

Even though it was because someone wanted to sabotage her.

But such publicity would definitely affect the celebrity.

Qiao sighed and picked up the call.

"Mianmian, what's with the news online?" Linda asked directly. "Are you and Su Ze really..."

Linda was aware of their relationship.

Hence, she was shocked when she saw the news.

Worried, she immediately called Qiao Mianmian.

Qiao Mianmian knew her concern the moment she heard her question.

# Chapter 599: He Doesn't Seem to Be Fond of Me

"Sister Xie, we're not. The things online are untrue," Qiao Mianmian immediately explained. "I can explain. I indeed saw Su Ze, but we're not like what's written in the post."

"Alright, I believe in you." Linda was relieved. She paused for a moment before continuing, "So tell me, what's going on? Did he really propose to you?"

Qiao Mianmian fell silent for a while before summarizing what happened.

As she finished, she rubbed her temple and said, "That's roughly what happened."

"Are you saying that someone is trying to defame you maliciously?"

"It should be." Qiao Mianmian sighed helplessly.

"If what you say is true and Su Ze was the one being clingy, it's easy to settle the situation." Linda paused for a while before continuing, "Since there was a crowd at the time, we can clear things up by asking for a witness.

"However, it would be hard to execute. The crowd is made up of strangers, they might not be willing to clear things up for you."

Qiao Mianmian paused for a while as someone came into her mind.

She hesitated for a while before replying softly, "There was someone in the crowd that I know personally actually."

But she regretted saying it.

What she said wasn't helpful.

There was no way Gong Zeli would be willing to help her.

They weren't close enough.

While it was true that he had treated her a lot better as compared to last time, however, she wouldn't regard him as a friend yet.

"Who?" Linda asked immediately. "Could you ask him to help you?"

"I don't think he'll be willing to help." Qiao Mianmian sighed and continued, "He doesn't seem fond of me. We aren't that close."

Linda was disappointed. "Do you know any of the other bystanders, then?"

"No."

"That's alright." Linda sighed as well. "I'll ask the company to help you with public relations. Clarify things up with a post on Weibo later. I'll get some bots to help you in the comments section. Of course, the best way to settle it would still be to get someone to clear things up.

"It could save a lot of trouble for the company."

"I'm sorry, Sister Xie." Qiao Mianmian felt bad. "I've caused trouble for you on the first day of our contract."

Linda must have regretted signing her on.

It must be rare to have an artist create trouble on the first day of the contract.

"It's not your fault," Linda answered gently. "Someone is trying to defame you on purpose. There's no way that you could have anticipated it. Actually, this scenario might be beneficial to you as well.

"At least it made you popular. You're now known by more people."

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

She wasn't sure if Linda was being serious or if she said that to console her.

"I'm really sorry." Qiao Mianmian took a deep breath and apologized again.

"Don't worry. It's not such a big deal. I'll clear things up for you." Linda consoled her. "This is nothing. It will only be worse as you become more popular.

"Oh, right. There's something that I wish to clarify. I understand that this might concern your private matters. But since you're under my care, I hope to know more about your relationship matters."

# Chapter 600: You Don't Seem Too Happy?

Qiao Mianmian understood where she was coming from. "Mm, go ahead, Sister Xie."

"You and Su Ze... what do you think about it?" Linda asked only after thinking about it for a while.

Qiao Mianmian was taken aback. "Sister Xie, what do you mean?"

"You're not reconciling with him, right?"

"... no. I won't."

"That's good." Linda hesitated before going on. "Mianmian, I know you and he have known each other for a long time. Perhaps, you'd still..."

"Sister Xie, you're thinking too much." Qiao Mianmian cut her off and said a little coldly, "I'm not that cheap yet."

"... I'm sorry, I really thought too much. Mianmian, I just meant to say that Su Ze really is a scumbag. Do you know he was the one who caused Qiao Anxin's miscarriage? It was Qiao Anxin's fault for coming between you and him, but the moment Qiao Anxin had a miscarriage, he immediately went looking for you. This is absurd.

"He's practically inhuman.

"He seems fine on the outside, but the things he does... truly terrible.

"But I guess Qiao Anxin deserved what she got too, perhaps this is her retribution. After all, she was the one who snatched someone else's fiancé back then, and now she's paying for it by being abandoned so cruelly."

Qiao Mianmian was shocked. "What did you say, Qiao Anxin had a miscarriage?"

"Mm." Linda went on. "Although I've left Star Splendor, I still keep in contact with some of them there. I heard that Qiao Anxin and Su Ze got into an argument, and then some people heard her screaming in his office.

"When they went in, they saw her lying on the floor and bleeding from between her legs.

"Su Ze carried her to the hospital, and the doctor said it was a miscarriage."

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

This was shocking enough.

If what Linda had said was completely true, that Su Ze had really come to reconcile with her right after Qiao Anxin's miscarriage... he really was another level of scum.

She didn't know she could get even more disgusted by him, until now.

Qiao Mianmian thought about all the things he'd said earlier today and felt her stomach turn.

It was disgusting.

No wonder Su Ze came looking for her all of a sudden.

It was all because Qiao Anxin had already had a miscarriage.

At this moment, her aversion towards Su Ze reached a new high.

. . .

After chatting with Linda for over 10 minutes, Qiao Mianmian hung up and walked out of the lounge.

She saw that Wei Zheng was also in the office when she came out.

He seemed to be saying something to Mo Yesi.

Behind the black desk, the man's handsome face was cold and serious.

Wei Zheng saw that Qiao Mianmian was around too and greeted her. "Young Madam."

Qiao Mianmian nodded and then walked towards Mo Yesi.

He turned to look at her.

His expression seemed a little off, and he wasn't looking at her in the same gentle way he usually did.

There was an eerie air around him.

Qiao Mianmian stopped in her tracks as she met his cold glance. She couldn't help but feel a little apprehensive.

"What's wrong?"

She went to him and looked down at his face. "You don't seem too happy?"

Mo Yesi didn't say a thing. He simply looked at her seriously for a while.

Qiao Mianmian felt oddly stressed out by his look and furrowed her brows a little uncomfortably.

She was so used to his gentleness that this seemed a little odd.

He seemed... strange.

Mo Yesi did not respond to her. He simply turned to Wei Zheng and said, "You can leave first."