

## Big Shot 61

### Chapter 61: They're So Arrogant!

"Do you guys remember, Chairman Mo was like this too at the last meeting."

"Could Chairman Mo be in love?"

"How's that possible? Chairman Mo has never been interested in women. If he really is in love, wouldn't we have heard something about it by now?"

\*

Outside the meeting room.

Mo Yesi called Wei Zheng over after his call with Qiao Mianmian.

"Chairman Mo."

Mo Yesi tugged at his necktie and walked towards the elevator. "You'll help me host the next meeting. I'm going out for a while."

What?!

Wei Zheng's jaw dropped.

This was a high-level meeting, how could an assistant like him host it?

Also, Chairman Mo was doing just fine in the meeting, why did he leave all of a sudden?

This was an important one.

Wei Zheng quickly caught up with him.

"Chairman Mo, I can't do it." He gathered enough courage to go on. "Everyone inside has a high post. It's not appropriate for me to host it for them."

Mo Yesi seemed to be in a rush.

He pressed the button to the elevator. "I say you can do it, so you can. Don't say anymore. This is part of your job scope. If you can't do even this, then leave."

The elevator doors opened.

With that, Mo Yesi walked in and pressed the close button.

Wei Zheng was left speechless.

He was threatened with a pink slip, what else could he say.

He had no other choice.

His boss's words were final.

As difficult as this task was, he had to complete it.

The thought of all the high-post managers and such caused Wei Zheng a lot of stress.

He felt that Chairman Mo was getting increasingly wilful recently.

He was coming in later and leaving earlier, and now he was even leaving midway through a meeting.

This wasn't the Chairman Mo he knew!

\*

Qiao Mianmian had just made the bed when she heard a noise coming from downstairs.

It was a rather huge commotion, and the few people in the bedroom went out to take a look.

She and Jiang Luoli went out too.

They looked down and saw that a group of well-groomed and well-dressed men was about to enter the female dormitory, but was stopped by the attendant.

The attendant was already over 50 years old and definitely wasn't a match for them.

There was no way she could hold them back.

One of the men looked impatient. He went forward and gave the attendant a push, causing her to fall backward onto the ground.

"Damn it, they're too much. This is a school, how could they be so arrogant!" Jiang Luoli was furious.

Qiao Mianmian's expression also darkened as she pursed her lips. "Shen Yueyue actually brought this group of men to school. She's got guts."

If the school management found out about this, Shen Yueyue would definitely have to face the music.

Shen Yueyue herself was clear about it.

The fact that she dared to do this meant that there was definitely more backing than just that rich, handsome man.

Otherwise, she wouldn't go overboard like this.

Qiao Mianmian suddenly recalled that she hadn't told anyone about her breakup with Su Ze.

And yet, Shen Yueyue and the other roommates knew about it.

"Luo Luo, let me ask you something." Qiao Mianmian's eyes darkened.

She had her own speculations already.

"What is it?" Jiang Luoli still had her eyes on those young men.

Qiao Mianmian kept quiet for a while and then asked, "My breakup with Su Ze... who told you guys about it?"

**Chapter 62: Kowtow and Apologize to Me Right Away**

“What?” Jiang Luoli was stunned for a moment. “Well, Shen Yueyue said it. She came back to school and happily told all of us that you’d cheated on him, so Young Master Su didn’t want you anymore.”

Qiao Mianmian said, “... I didn’t cheat on him.”

Damn him.

That jerk and that cheap woman were the ones who cheated on her!

“Baby, of course I believe you.” Jiang Luoli frowned slightly. “Don’t I know what sort of person you are? Shen Yueyue is too mean. She’s wrecking your reputation on purpose. Back then it was Xu Jiekai who fell in love with you at first sight and pursued you, you didn’t seduce him or anything. How could Shen Yueyue feel that you stole her man?”

Qiao Mianmian did not respond.

She felt that it wasn’t Shen Yueyue who was behind this, but someone else.

Shen Yueyue would never tell others about their breakup, much less explain it.

Hence, the only possibility was that Qiao Anxin spread the word.

She deliberately let Shen Yueyue know about this, with obvious intentions.

On that thought, Qiao Mianmian’s eyes went cold.

Qiao Anxin...

Footsteps could be heard approaching.

Jiang Luoli widened her eyes in fear. “Mianmian, they’re coming up.”

Qiao Mianmian slowly looked up and saw Shen Yueyue and Zhao Wanting before her, leading eight young men behind them.

Shen Yueyue had her chin tipped up like a proud peacock as she strutted towards Qiao Mianmian.

“Qiao Mianmian, if you kneel before me and kowtow three times, and then give a formal apology through the school broadcast system, I might consider forgiving you this time.”

“That’s right!” Zhao Wanting added on proudly. “Kowtow and apologize to us right away. If your attitude is good, we’ll let you off this time. Otherwise, just wait to get beaten up.”

“The both of you are too much.”

Jiang Luoli said furiously, “You people are the ones bullying others, why should Mianmian apologize to you.”

“Jiang Luoli, shut up! If you help Qiao Mianmian, then don’t blame us for roping you into the punishment.”

“You...”

“Luo Luo, this has nothing to do with you.” Qiao Mianmian pulled Jiang Luoli behind her. She then looked coldly at the arrogant people in front of her. “Kneel down before you? I only kneel before my parents and the deities, who are you?”

“You’re the ones who offended me. I taught you a lesson, but that’s because you deserved it. Apologize? Ha, not in this life.”

“You...”

Shen Yueyue turned pale from anger. “Qiao Mianmian, you’re saying you won’t apologize?”

Qiao Mianmian looked at her like she was a fool. “Didn’t I already say that? You’re so young, but your hearing is terrible. Shen Yueyue, I suggest you get a check-up at the hospital, just in case you’re going deaf.”

“Bitch!”

There were a number of people watching their confrontation.

The moment Qiao Mianmian said those words, the crowd burst into laughter.

They were mocking Shen Yueyue.

Shen Yueyue felt utter embarrassment and raised her arm, all ready to slap Qiao Mianmian.

Qiao Mianmian did not evade. She simply sneered. “Why, you want to fall again?”

### **Chapter 63: You’re Qiao Mianmian?**

Shen Yueyue already had a bad memory from the fall previously.

She hadn’t expected Qiao Mianmian to have such a fighting spirit, given her usual gentle demeanor.

Qiao Mianmian’s arm stopped in mid-air. Glaring at Qiao Mianmian coldly, she felt fear inside.

She intuitively took a step back.

But the moment she realized that everyone was still looking at her, she tossed another insult. “Bitch!”

She went on and sent a slap towards Qiao Mianmian’s face.

But how could Qiao Mianmian allow that? She grabbed her hand before Shen Yueyue could hit her.

“Ah, it hurts. Bitch, let go!” Shen Yueyue yelled the moment her wrist was grabbed. Struggling, her face distorted with pain.

Qiao Mianmian was using a lot of force.

Even a man might not beat her in an arm-wrestling match.

Let alone a pampered girl like Shen Yueyue.

She had only used a little force and Shen Yueyue’s face had already gone red. “Qiao Mianmian, bitch. Let go of me! I’m going to fight you!”

“Oh, sure.”

Qiao Mianmian nodded and released her.

But her sudden release had Shen Yueyue lose her balance from the struggle.

She fell to the ground instantly and landed at Qiao Mianmian’s feet.

Qiao Mianmian couldn’t help but laugh.

She shook her head and sighed as she looked down at Shen Yueyue. “Hey, Shen Yueyue, you don’t have to be so respectful to me. That’s too much for me to bear.”

The people around erupted with laughter again as they saw Shen Yueyue’s pathetic state.

“Shen Yueyue is so daring to provoke Qiao Mianmian. Isn’t she afraid that Young Master Su will get angry with her?”

“I heard Young Master Su and Qiao Mianmian have broken up.”

“What? My idol has finally called it off with this little slut? Is this news reliable? I heard that Young Master Su really likes her, why would they suddenly break up?”

“Qiao Mianmian apparently cheated on him.”

“Young Master Su is such an outstanding boyfriend, and she actually cheated on him? Young Master Su was so nice to her, how heartless of her.”

The crowd began talking about it.

Fuming with embarrassment, Shen Yueyue yelled at the few young men who had come along with her. “Why are you guys still standing there? Hurry and teach this bitch a lesson!”

“Qiao Mianmian, you’re too much!” Zhao Wanting looked aggrieved. She said coquettishly to the man beside her, “Brother Du Ze, you’ve seen it for yourself! Qiao Mianmian is really too much, you’ve got to help Yue Yue and me out.”

The man called Du Ze had a stick of cigarette in his mouth as he narrowed his eyes. He sized Qiao Mianmian up openly.

Then, he gave an evil grin.

“You’re Qiao Mianmian?” There was unmistakable awe in his eyes.

The girl standing before him was dressed very simply, just like an ordinary student. But she had such a beautiful face.

Her facial features were so exquisite that one couldn’t find a single flaw.

Especially that perfect complexion—tender and fair.

#### **Chapter 64: What a Vixen**

She didn’t have makeup on, but she looked better than many women who did.

Du Ze had seen so many beauties, but all of them together weren't even as beautiful as her alone.

And that was coming from someone who had played with many women.

Hence, he could tell at one glance that Qiao Mianmian was not only pretty but also had a great figure.

With such a beauty standing before him, Du Ze was almost swooning.

He decided on the spot that he wanted this gorgeous girl.

The desire in Du Ze's eyes was so evident that Qiao Mianmian furrowed her brows when she noticed it. She shot him a look of disgust and coldly said, "I am. You're Shen Yueyue's godbrother? Are you here to stand up for her?"

Du Ze smiled. "Yue Yue said you're bullying her. Is that true?"

"Brother Du Ze, you've gotta help me teach this woman a lesson!" Shen Yueyue got up when she realized that someone was out to defend her and looked at Qiao Mianmian with hatred in her eyes.

Qiao Mianmian was expressionless. "So what if I was? And so what if I wasn't?"

Du Ze did not say anything.

He looked at Qiao Mianmian with obvious ill-intentions. A while later, his lips curled up. "Yue Yue and Ting Ting are my sisters. If you've bullied them, then, as their brother, how could I take it lying down?"

"But..." His smile looked even more distorted now. "You're all good friends from the same dormitory room. I'm guessing there must be some misunderstanding here, right?"

"Brother Du Ze, you..."

Upon hearing his words, Shen Yueyue's and Zhao Wanting's expressions darkened.

They could recognize the look in Du Ze's eyes. That was obviously the look of a man attracted to a woman.

They cursed Qiao Mianmian in their hearts.

What a vixen.

She seduces every man she sees.

Du Ze was here to help them out, but now this bitch had seduced him.

Shen Yueyue was about to explode in anger. "Brother Du Ze, there's no misunderstanding. You saw with your own eyes how she treated me. You already said you were going to help us, you can't go back on your word."

But at this point, Du Ze was already strongly attracted to Qiao Mianmian.

He couldn't be bothered with them.

Ignoring Shen Yueyue, he looked at Qiao Mianmian with a motive. "Student Qiao, why don't we find somewhere to have a chat? I'm Du Ze, and my father is Du Hai, the Chairman of Sheng Hui Corporation. I believe you've heard of this name."

Du Ze had a domineering stance when he said that.

He looked at Qiao Mianmian's dressing and guessed that she must be from an ordinary family.

She wouldn't reject a rich second-generation heir's advances.

These types of girls were simply materialistic people.

He was proven right with every girl he pursued.

"Brother Du Ze, how could you do this. You were supposed to help us!" Shen Yueyue and Zhao Wanting did not expect him to be so awed by Qiao Mianmian.

Du Ze shot them an impatient look and chided. "Shut up. I'm not talking to you, so keep quiet!"

With that, he turned to Qiao Mianmian and raised a brow. "So, Student Qiao, how about a lunch together? What do you like, I'll get someone to reserve a place right now."

#### **Chapter 65: Silly Girl, Don't Be Shameless**

Qiao Mianmian had seen tons of men like Du Ze.

Before Du Ze came along, many rich second-generation heirs pursued her too.

She couldn't be clearer about their thoughts.

They simply wanted her for her looks, but after playing with her for a while, they would toss her aside.

None of these men was true.

She was extremely averse to them.

She didn't feel that Du Ze deserved any respect, so she simply said coldly, "Excuse me, but I don't have the time. Moreover, I don't have an interest in having a meal with you."

Du Ze's expression turned awful at having been rejected upfront in front of everyone. With a dark expression, when he spoke again, it was with a voice filled with tension. "Don't you know Sheng Hui Corporation?"

Qiao Mianmian sneered. "Hm, I don't know. Why, is it very famous? I haven't heard of it."

Du Ze looked even more awful now.

Rich second-generation heirs like him usually stuck around friends who fawned all over him. And when it came to girls, they practically threw themselves at him.

This was the first time a girl rejected and embarrassed him over and over again.

He was getting frustrated. "Silly girl, don't be shameless. I'm asking you one more time, are you going or not?"

Seeing that Du Ze was angered, Shen Yueyue and Zhao Wanting felt better.

Qiao Mianmian was a slut, a shameless one.

Du Ze was upset now, and it was the best time to teach her a lesson.

The two of them added fuel to fire. “Qiao Mianmian, it’s your blessing that Brother Du Ze sees something in you. Who are you to reject him?”

“Brother Du Ze, you should punish an ignorant woman like her.”

Jiang Luoli saw that the situation was turning bad and couldn’t see the “rescuers” that Qiao Mianmian talked about. Afraid that Qiao Mianmian would be in trouble, she discreetly sent Su Ze a message after much hesitation.

Jiang Luoli: [A few hooligans are finding trouble with Mianmian now. Young Master Su, can you come over to help her out?]

She thought about it.

Although they had broken up, Su Ze couldn’t possibly just ignore her this way, considering they were together for years.

The only person who could save her now was Su Ze.

Su Ze replied instantly: [What’s going on? Where’s Mianmian now?]

Jiang Luoli: [Female dormitory. Young Master Su, come quick. Mianmian is going to be taken advantage of.]

Su Ze: [I’m near the school. Coming now.]

Seeing Su Ze’s response, Jiang Luoli immediately heaved a sigh of relief.

If he was nearby, he would be there soon.

Just as Jiang Luoli sent her final message, she saw Du Ze making a move. “Bitch, I’ve tolerated you enough. You think too highly of yourself. You’re coming with me whether you like it or not, don’t make me use force.”

“I’ve seen too many girls like you. Aren’t you out to sell your body, anyway? All I have is money. Is a million yuan a night enough for you?! I’ve got more!”

Du Ze finally showed his true colors.

He grabbed Qiao Mianmian’s hand and reached for a bill in his wallet, then threw it at her face.

“Don’t act all noble. You’re just used goods. You’d better know where you stand and follow me obediently. Otherwise, don’t blame me for turning rough!”

“Mianmian! Let go of Mianmian!” Jiang Luoli stepped forward in an attempt to help her out but was stopped by a few other men.

**Chapter 66: Whoa, Who’s That Group of People?**



They were all hooligans.

Seeing that Jiang Luoli wasn't too bad herself, they sneered. "You're not bad looking. Brother Du, how about we take her along and let the buddies have some fun?"

Qiao Mianmian's expression changed immediately when she saw that Jiang Luoli was being held too.

She gave Du Ze a tight slap to the face. "You trash, let go of Luo Luo."

Pah!

Du Ze did not manage to evade it in time and now looked up with an evil look.

He clenched his teeth. "Bitch, you hit me! I've got to kill you today!"

With that, he grabbed Qiao Mianmian's hair and swung her towards the wall.

Qiao Mianmian then turned around and bit his arm, making him release her in a moment of pain.

He was strong.

And so was Qiao Mianmian, for a girl.

But given the force he used, she staggered backward and fell to the ground.

Du Ze saw the bite mark on his arm and how it bled and reached for the knife in his bag.

There were many students around.

But not a single one of them went forward to help.

Qiao Mianmian's expression changed when she saw that Du Ze was now holding a knife.

Shen Yueyue and Zhao Wanting, on the other hand, looked smug now. "Serves you right, you slut."

"Brother Du Ze, teach this slut a lesson!"

"It's best if you slice her face! Then she won't be able to seduce other men ever again!"

Du Ze growled at his underlings. "Pull her up. I'm going to kill her."

The few men rolled up their sleeves and walked towards Qiao Mianmian.

Before they even got to her, a flurry of footsteps could be heard approaching.

The students standing around were caught by surprise. "Whoa, who's that group of people?"

"They don't look like Shen Yueyue's men, though."

Hearing the commotion, Du Ze and Shen Yueyue turned around and saw a group of big, burly men in black uniforms approaching them.

There were about 10 of them.

Each of them was above 1.85m in height, and their physique was proof of how much training they had gone through.

They looked impressive.

A few notches above the people Shen Yueyue brought.

Before they could figure out why men in black were there, they heard one of them say, "Young Master has ordered us not to let anyone of you go today."

Right after he said that the group swiftly made their move.

The few of them who were about to grab Qiao Mianmian were held first. Then, screams of agony and muffled sounds of bones breaking could be heard, and then three of the hooligans were seen on the ground.

The rest of the hooligans went forward to help.

But each of them was beaten to the ground before they even made their move.

Sounds of bones breaking could be heard.

The men lying on the floor sounded like pigs being slaughtered, and some of them had even passed out from the pain.

It was only a moment's work.

The men in black didn't seem to have done much, but Du Ze's men were all on the ground.

Seeing this scene before them, the students' jaws dropped. They were so fearful, they hadn't realized they were holding their breaths.

This group of people... was here for Qiao Mianmian?

### **Chapter 67: Just a Nobody**

Didn't someone say Qiao Mianmian and Su Ze were no longer together?

Did Su Ze get sentimental? Did he still have feelings for her, that was why he brought men along to help her out?

Jiang Luoli thought it was Su Ze who called them here too.

She patted herself on the chest and thought that Su Ze wasn't too bad a guy. At least this time, they had managed to escape unscathed with his help.

Otherwise, the consequences could have been dire.

She hurriedly went to Qiao Mianmian and helped her up. "Mianmian, are you alright?"

Qiao Mianmian shook her head.

Standing opposite them, Shen Yueyue and Du Ze were in shock.

They looked at the men lying on the floor and groaning in pain. Shen Yueyue's lips trembled with fear. "W-Who are you people?"

Nobody had expected this random group of people to be here for Qiao Mianmian.

Shen Yueyue herself was also astonished.

Didn't Qiao Anxin tell her that Su Ze and Qiao Mianmian were no longer together and that she could insult Qiao Mianmian however she wanted?

Then what was with these people?

Besides Su Ze, who else could Qiao Mianmian rely on for help?

Or, was Qiao Anxin having her on?

At that moment, Shen Yueyue went pale.

One of the men clad in black looked at her coldly. "Are you Miss Qiao's schoolmate? You're the one who brought these people here to create trouble for her?"

"I-I am. W-What are you going to do?" Shen Yueyue took a step back towards Du Ze.

Du Ze was also frightened by their moves but was trying to put up a strong front. "Damn you. Where are you from? How dare you come after me, don't you know who I am?"

"I'm not interested in knowing who you are. But if you bother Miss Qiao again, you're courting death." With that he ordered the other bodyguards. "Break the legs of the guys and take the girls away."

"How dare you! I'm the only son of Sheng Hui Corporation's chairman! If you dare lay a finger on me, my dad won't let you off!"

"Sheng Hui Corporation?" The leader of the bodyguards sneered condescendingly. "That's just a nobody. If I break both your legs here today, do you think your dad would dare do anything in the future?"

Sheng Hui Corporation was a renowned medium-sized enterprise in Yuncheng City.

It was rather reputable, actually.

But in comparison to the Mo Firm, they weren't even fit to wipe the feet of Chairman Mo.

Having been arrogant for so long, he didn't even know what sort of trouble he had brought to his family because of his foolishness.

Breaking his legs was already showing him mercy.

Chairman Mo wasn't so kind.

For all they knew, Sheng Hui Corporation might just disappear from Yuncheng City soon.

Two bodyguards stepped forward to hold him.

He waved the dagger before them and growled. "Get away from me, or else!"

"If you dare lay a finger on me, I will..." Du Ze's yelling came to a sudden stop.

The next moment, he let out a loud groan. "Ah, my leg, my leg..."

The bodyguard easily took the knife away from him and kept him down.

They then kicked his knee hard.

Du Ze went pale in the split moment and with a “bam—”, his knees hit the ground. He grabbed his leg and cried in agony.

### **Chapter 68: You Vile Woman**

He was practically rolling in pain, but he still shouted. “You bitches, I’m going to kill you. I’m going to kill you!”

With that, they kicked him on the other leg.

This time, he passed out from the pain.

Shen Yueyue could feel her legs shaking as she watched what happened.

When the bodyguard went over to grab her, she lost all her strength and begged meekly. “Please, don’t break my legs. Don’t!”

Zhao Wanting sat on the floor in utter shock.

They were only students.

Although they were arrogant and intimidating for many, they had never witnessed such violence before.

They were now shaking in fear looking at the unconscious and broken-legged Du Ze.

“Miss Qiao, are both of them your schoolmates? How would Miss Qiao like us to deal with them?” The same leader walked towards Qiao Mianmian and gave her a deep bow before asking her.

“Mianmian, we’re in the wrong. Please let us off.”

“Mianmian, please forgive us this time on the account that we’re roommates.” They trembled even more vigorously now when they thought about their legs being broken.

At this point, both of them looked pathetic with all their tears and snot.

Qiao Mianmian eyed them coldly.

“Mianmian.” Jiang Luoli said angrily, “You can’t forgive them so easily. They were being too much.”

If it wasn’t for Su Ze’s swift intervention, things would have turned out really bad.

On that thought, Jiang Luoli scanned the surroundings.

Where was Su Ze?

Why wasn’t he around?

Was he in hiding because he didn’t think it was appropriate to show up?

“Luo Luo, don’t worry. I’m not a saint.”

She gave her a smile and then turned to face Shen Yueyue and Zhao Wanting. She thought for a while and then said, “Deal with them as per normal. Do what has to be done.”

Shen Yueyue's actions definitely would result in some punishment from the school.

For a third-year student in university, with only one year to graduation, there was nothing worse than expulsion.

Although this might ruin her future, she was the one being mean in the first place.

The bodyguard nodded. "Alright, I know what Miss Qiao means."

With that, he waved his hand casually and said, "Take them away first."

Shen Yueyue and Qiao Mianmian got even more panicked when they heard this. "Mianmian, we've realized our mistakes. Please give us a chance to correct ourselves."

"It's true! We're good friends who've been roommates for three years. Can't you just forgive us once?"

Qiao Mianmian walked towards them.

She looked down at them coldly and uttered every word clearly and coldly, "You're wrong, I've never been good friends with you. And, I only forgive those who're sincere about repenting. People like you don't mean what you say. I won't give you another chance."

Upon realizing that their pleading wasn't getting them anywhere, their faces changed instantly. "Qiao Mianmian, you vile woman! How could you be so ruthless and heartless towards your friends who've shared a room with you for years? You're going to get your retribution!"

"No wonder Young Master Su broke up with you. No man would ever like a woman like you."

### **Chapter 69: Hasn't He Gone to Work?**

"Qiao Mianmian, you're a slut!"

Qiao Mianmian was completely unfazed by the insults.

Jiang Luoli was worried that those words would trigger her.

After all, it hadn't been long since the break-up.

Jiang Luoli was about to comfort her when she heard a gasp among the crowd. Some even screamed with excitement.

"Whoa, who's that guy, he's so handsome!"

"He's so tall, maybe 1.88m or so? And his physique is fantastic. He looks so attractive in that black shirt."

"Damn, he's so handsome. I think he's better looking than the most handsome boy in school."

Jiang Luoli was stunned for a while as she followed their gazes.

She saw the tall figure standing not too far away and was caught by surprise.

Qiao Mianmian turned around as well, and her jaw dropped upon seeing him.

The man walking over was extremely good-looking and charismatic. His eyes looked sharp and the black shirt and pants he was wearing made him appear cool and distant.

He also seemed to have a unique aura around him that captured everyone's attention at first glance.

Even Jiang Luoli was appealed.

She quickly grabbed Qiao Mianmian's arm. "Damn, Mianmian, did you see that. There's a super hunk in front."

Qiao Mianmian opened her mouth but couldn't say a word. Jiang Luoli went on squealing. "Ah, Mianmian, he's walking towards us. He seems to be looking at us."

"Oh no, oh no. I can't deal with this. Tell me, am I overthinking this or is that hunk looking at us?!"

Qiao Mianmian went quiet.

She looked at how excited Jiang Luoli had gone and didn't know what to say.

Jiang Luoli was easily drawn by looks.

She was the sort who would whistle at handsome men on the street.

And her level of excitement was proportionate to how good-looking the person was.

This was Qiao Mianmian's first time seeing her get this excited.

She was losing her mind.

But she wasn't the only one.

The other girls were also yelling and squealing.

A few of them standing behind Qiao Mianmian were saying the same thing, "He's walking towards us. Is he going to talk to us?"

"Ahhh! I think I'm going to pass out. He's so handsome."

"He isn't a student here, right? He looks rather mature."

That man's appearance changed the entire atmosphere among the girls.

The only person who appeared calm and normal was Qiao Mianmian.

But she was only calm on the surface.

Her heart had been flipped a few times over the moment she saw Mo Yesi arrive.

What's he doing here?!

Hasn't he gone to work?

Qiao Mianmian found it rather surreal that she was seeing him right here in the female dormitory.

She stood there completely stunned as Mo Yesi approached her.

The distance between them got smaller...

“Ah, Mianmian, he’s coming. I’m so nervous! Should we make the move to say hi first? But what else are we going to say?” Jiang Luoli looked toward him expectantly.

### **Chapter 70: This Hunk Is Actually Here for Qiao Mianmian**

Qiao Mianmian went quiet.

She was thinking about this too.

Should she be the one to say hi to Mo Yesi first?

Or... pretend she didn’t know him?

She thought for a while and guessed that he would surely be upset if she did the latter.

Before coming to a conclusion, she saw a shadow right before her.

She looked up and saw that handsome face. His cold, black eyes looked straight at her for a good few seconds before he reached out to cup her face.

His voice was cold, and there seemed to be a hint of anger. “What happened here? You’re injured?”

“I...” Qiao Mianmian opened her mouth.

Before she could say anything, the man’s expression went colder. He grabbed one of her hands and said, “You’re injured here too.”

A layer of ice seemed to cover his face. When he spoke again, the low voice was colder than before.

“Who inflicted these wounds on you?”

The man’s presence was very imposing.

That statement sounded like an interrogation, and everyone around felt a sense of fear.

Even the previously excited girls were taken aback by his sudden coldness.

Qiao Mianmian was a little frightened too.

She bit her lip for a few seconds before finally saying, “I’m fine, it’s just some minor injuries.”

Mo Yesi pursed his lips and gave her a glare before picking her up horizontally.

Someone gasped.

“What’s going on? That hunk is actually here for Qiao Mianmian?”

“Damn it, is that Qiao Mianmian’s new boyfriend? She broke up with Su Ze, and she’s found another handsome one so soon?”

“So, that group of people wasn’t called by Su Ze, but this man?”

“I heard Su Ze dumped Qiao Mianmian because she was cheating on him. Could it be this man she was having an affair with? Honestly, he does seem way more charismatic than Su Ze. They’re of a different league altogether.”

Everyone got agitated over the way Mo Yesi carried her in his arms.

A lot of discussions could be heard.

Jiang Luoli was more shocked than anyone else there. She looked at her good friend, and then at Mo Yesi, and then back at her. "Baby, w-what's going on here?"

Why was this hunk carrying her like this?!

Qiao Mianmian's face went red from being carried like this.

She struggled for a bit, but his grip only tightened. He looked down and said, "Don't you move. Otherwise, I'll kiss you here in public."

Qiao Mianmian went quiet.

Everyone thought he was some unapproachable man...

But now he wasn't anything like it!

He seemed to want to take advantage of her, just like a hooligan!

"Put me down, Mo Yesi." Qiao Mianmian's face was scorching as she hit him lightly on the chest.

"Everyone's watching, what are you trying to do?"

"So what if people are watching," Mo Yesi said softly, his low voice numbing her ears. "You're my wife. If I don't carry you, who will I carry?"

"But... I can walk on my own."