

## Big Shot 611

### Chapter 611: Let's Call Her Young Liar Shen Instead

As her lies were exposed, everyone laughed at her. They looked down on her and said she was shameless because she was a liar.

Gong Zeli and his friends were also disappointed by her lies and wanted to break off their friendship with her.

She even dreamt that her closest friends and relatives were disappointed by her actions. Their only perception of her was that she was a liar.

She felt as though she completely lost the honor of being Young Lady Shen.

People would no longer look at her with admiration.

They would look at her as though she was a joke.

In the dream, there was a crowd humiliating her. "How is she the Young Lady Shen?. How could she commit such a shameful act of taking credit for someone else's work?"

"That's right. Guess you can never know completely."

"She's so despicable that it's disgusting."

"How could she be addressed as Young Lady Shen? Let's call her Young Liar Shen instead."

The crowd insulted her again and again.

She felt as though her head was going to explode.

When she woke up from the nightmare, she felt that she could still hear those insults.

She was close to a mental breakdown during that period.

She was afraid.

She was afraid that her dream would become a reality.

She was afraid that the girl that saved Gong Zeli would suddenly appear and expose her lies in public.

When she recalled the period when she was so insecure, she tensed up and asked, "Was that night... that important to you? What I'm trying to say is... If I wasn't the one that saved you, you would still like me and treat me well, right? You would protect me and help me, right?"

"Ze Li, if someone else saved you that night, you would still like me and treat me well, right?"

As she spoke, she could feel herself getting afraid for no apparent reason.

She was afraid as she had a premonition that she was going to lose something important to her.

But why should she be afraid?

The girl that night had disappeared.

Also, it was such a long time ago, she must have changed.

Who would recognize her?

Also, Gong Zeli was unconscious at that time. He wouldn't have known who that girl was.

Or else, he wouldn't believe that she was the one who saved him.

He had never doubted about it for such a long time.

She had nothing to worry about.

No one would know the truth about what happened other than that girl and her.

And that girl would never appear in their lives ever again.

She was going to carry this secret to her grave.

Gong Zeli... must never find out what really happened.

However, there was no reply from him.

All she could hear was Gong Zeli's breathing.

Fear gripped her even more.

She bit on her lip. Anxiously, she clenched her fist with so much force that she bled, but she didn't notice it and continued asking, "Ze Li, why aren't you answering me? Did you hear what I said?"

"Rourou, why are you suddenly asking about this?" Gong Zeli finally replied after a long moment of silence.

Shen Rou felt that something was amiss even though he sounded the same.

She took a deep breath to calm down and continued, "I was just curious."

### **Chapter 612: I Hate It When People Lie to Me**

"You haven't answered my question. If I wasn't the one who saved you that night, but someone else instead, what would you do?"

"Would you fall for that girl because of this?"

"Weren't you the one that night?" Gong Zeli didn't bother answering her question. "I don't bother analyzing hypothetical situations."

"But..."

"Rourou, you're the one who saved me that night. You were the first person I saw when I opened my eyes, and you were completely drenched beside me. Your eyes were red while you called my name repeatedly.

"I don't know how to answer your previous question. But if you weren't the one who saved me that night, I'd be very disappointed. Rourou, I hate it when people lie to me.

“It’s all the more painful to be lied to by someone so close. So, please don’t lie to me. Otherwise, I don’t know what I’d resort to.”

Shen Rou’s expression stiffened. The hand gripping the cell phone stiffened as well.

Although she couldn’t see him, she could feel the coldness in his voice from across the line.

...

The Gong family.

By the huge pool.

The housemaid stood by the side and held a glass of iced cold water to him. Gong Zeli received it and took two sips as he looked at his cell phone screen. He then placed it on the table.

The housemaid then handed him a peeled grape. “Young Master Gong.”

Gong Zeli looked up and waved her off. “Leave these here. I don’t need anyone to serve me, leave for now.”

“Yes, Young Master Gong.”

He’d just showered and had a white towel wrapped around him as he lay on the deck chair by the pool.

His toned chest and legs were revealed.

He was rather fair, and his skin had a cooler tone to it. He looked rather like a vampire in the sunlight.

Unlike most rich second-generation heirs who looked weak and had a lack of exercise, he was pretty well-built.

This group of them had high standards for their health and body.

Before the housemaid left, she stole a glance of the man lying there and felt her heart race.

Young Master’s figure... was so good.

Those muscles... made her heart race.

Especially the defined abdominal muscles. She’d counted them before—eight packs!

Her Young Master had great looks and figure and graduated from a renowned university. And he was the only heir.

He really was the chosen one.

She felt like not many girls in the whole of Yuncheng City could be worthy of the Young Master.

If Young Master didn’t have a manic disorder, he would’ve been perfect.

But even with this disorder, he was still a very eligible man.

Just with his status as the Young Master of the Gong family, he was already an ideal catch for a lot of women.

However, although Young Master looked very much like a playboy and always had different women around him, those who knew him well would know that he was still keeping a lookout for his ideal one.

He was always changing female companions because none of them had truly touched him yet.

To put it crudely, they were just companions in bed.

Chapter 613: I Want to Investigate Something That Happened 10 Years Ago

Young Master had high standards. In fact, the only woman he'd ever taken seriously was probably Young Lady Shen.

Young Lady Shen was indeed compatible with him in terms of her educational level, looks, family background, and more.

The only issue was that Young Lady Shen wasn't fond of the Young Master.

Sigh. Who would Young Master's other half be? What kind of woman would she be like?

After the housemaid left, Gong Zeli swirled the ice in his glass and recalled the call just now. He narrowed his eyes and then made another call.

The other party picked up. "Young Master Gong."

"Help me check something out."

Gong Zeli placed his glass on the table and tapped his fingers on the surface. After thinking through it, he said calmly, "I want to investigate something that happened 10 years ago."

...

Qiao Mianmian's news was taken down very quickly.

Mo Yesi had activated the Public Relations Department of the Mo Corporation, and in less than half an hour, the verified accounts had taken down their reposts, the "hot search" topic got removed and, soon after, many users' accounts were deactivated.

It was such huge news, but it vanished almost without a trace.

It was so quick that some netizens hadn't even found out what really happened.

It was as if none of it took place.

Even the "related topics" were shut down.

A few netizens found that as long as they typed the words "Qiao Mianmian" or "Mistress Qiao Mianmian," their posts couldn't be sent at all.

Hence, they could only use other symbols in order to make their point.

You Lack A Girlfriend: Damn, who else is in the same situation as me. I can't post anything on Weibo once the words "q1a0m1anm1an" is in it. Did Young Master Su do this? That's so cool.

Your Smile Is Pretty: Me too. I typed her name just now and couldn't send the post at all. I thought it was my internet connection at first, but it seems like everyone is facing the same problem. And I saw that the Qiao and Su searches have been taken down. The verified accounts took them down too. Is that Su guy that awesome? How does he do this, won't it cost a lot?

You Are Actually Ugly: I don't think money is enough for this to happen. Maybe spending a sum would get them to take the "hot searches" down, but it can't possibly be enough to get the huge verified accounts to remove their posts too. I doubt the Su Mandate is powerful enough for that. Unless... that Qiao girl has another backing? Could it be Young Master Gong chipping in?

Little Cutie: This Qiao-Mian woman is too powerful. Not only did Young Master Gong help her clarify the situation, he even helped to take all the news down? Gosh, when has Young Master Gong been so attentive and thoughtful to a woman? Is she really his girlfriend? Honestly, she does look pretty, like a little goddess that all men would want to dote on. It wouldn't be surprising if Young Master Gong really liked her.

A Lemon: She does look pretty good, but I wouldn't call her a goddess. She has makeup on. If she really is so good-looking, she should take a selfie, bare-faced. If a bare-faced selfie can look good, then she really is good-looking.

A netizen actually went to dig out Qiao Mianmian's recent album and really found an unedited, bare-faced photograph of her.

#### **Chapter 614: Mo Corporation's Public Relations' Power**

The photograph was taken close-up, and it captured every detail of Qiao Mianmian's face.

It was so clear that they could see her fine hairs in the photograph, but couldn't find a single flaw.

And it was obvious that she did not have any makeup on in the photograph.

Bare-faced.

And still, her facial features were exquisite. Her lips were red and her teeth were white... and she looked even more like a goddess than with makeup on.

Once that netizen posted this photograph, the user who previously asked for her bare-faced photo did not comment further.

This photo alone caught the attention of many online.

There were tens of thousands of likes and over 10,000 comments.

Many of them in the comment section mentioned that Qiao Mianmian seemed so goddess-like. And a good number also asked for her Weibo account so they could follow her.

At the end of it, not only did the rumors not bring Qiao Mianmian trouble, it even got her more popularity.

Before this blew up, she had about 30,000 followers.

Now, she had close to 140,000 of them.

Qiao Mianmian hardly posted selfies on her Weibo account. In the hundreds of photos, only three or four were selfies.

And the netizen actually found it.

Every Weibo post she made went from having a few comments to hundreds or even thousands of them.

Although this wasn't that many compared to highly popular actors, this was a significant increase for Qiao Mianmian.

She was at the level of an online influencer.

In the office.

Seeing the number of followers go up, Qiao Mianmian widened her eyes.

Just a half-hour ago, she'd been scolded by so many people online.

And now, her Weibo account was gaining followers?

What was going on?

She rubbed her eyes a few times and even suspected that she'd seen wrong.

"What is it?" Mo Yesi patted her on the head and asked her when he saw her shocked expression.

"I... I have so many followers now..."

More than a hundred thousand followers!!

This was a stunning figure for a newbie actress like her.

And what was most important was that these were all actual fans and people. They weren't blank accounts or bought fans.

This was the first time Qiao Mianmian saw a six-digit figure in her follower list.

She was so confused.

Mo Yesi looked at her cell phone and nodded. "That makes you so happy? I can buy you another 10 million fans, you want that?"

"No!"

Qiao Mianmian was shocked by his suggestion and afraid that he'd really get someone to do it for her.

"Please don't buy fans for me, I don't want that. I'm not popular enough. If I have 10 million fans, everyone will know they're bought.

"I want real fans, not bought ones.

"I trust my capability. I'll earn them on my own."

Mo Yesi smiled and said, "Mm, I believe my baby has that capability too."

Qiao Mianmian couldn't find any of the rumors on Weibo anymore.

Not a single one.

Just a half-hour ago, they were all over the place.

She couldn't believe the Mo Corporation's Public Relations' power...

### **Chapter 615: The Power of Love and Beauty!**

Someone knocked on the door.

Mo Yesi said "Come in," and Wei Zheng pushed the door open.

He saw his Boss and Young Madam holding each other...

Gosh, would Chairman Mo be able to work productively in the future?

Would he be as efficient?

Wei Zheng took a few steps forward but stopped at a respectable distance from them.

"Chairman Mo, Young Madam's rumors and news have all been taken down. Relevant topics have also been shut down. We've just found out that the users blowing up the matter were all employed by the same company.

"That company is one of the biggest in the industry and has a great influence on the popularity of topics and celebrities online. Many of the artistes became 'hot search' topics because these bought users blew things up as told. I've already got someone to dig deeper into this. We should be able to find the person behind these rumors soon."

"Mm." Mo Yesi nodded. "I have another dinner appointment tonight? Postpone it for me to a day that I'm free."

Wei Zheng was left speechless.

He knew this was the case.

With Young Madam around, Chairman Mo didn't have the heart for socializing whatsoever.

The power of love and beauty indeed!

"Yes, Chairman Mo. I'll get to it right away."

What else was he to do with this boss of his, who was already too distracted from his work?

Mo Yesi glanced at his watch and then shut his laptop. "Alright, that's all for now. You can leave work now."

Wei Zheng nodded and took his leave, for fear of becoming an extra presence.

Mo Yesi stood up with Qiao Mianmian in his arms. "Baby, what would you like to eat for dinner?"

Qiao Mianmian smiled and said casually, "Hot pot? Do you dare go with me?"

Mo Yesi's brows furrowed for a bit when he heard the words "hot pot." But he nodded anyway and said, "Sure."

Qiao Mianmian caught that split moment of his reaction and tried to stifle her laughter. "You really want to accompany me for that? You don't have to force yourself, you know. I can go with Luo Luo another day."

"I'm not forcing myself." Mo Yesi pinched her cheek lightly. "You have a husband, you don't always have to look for your friend to accompany you. I feel like I'm still not as important as Luo Luo in your heart."

The man sounded a little aggrieved in the second half of the sentence.

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

Oh no, was he... jealous of Jiang Luoli now?

She would understand if he was jealous of some other man.

After all, there was some rivalry between those of the same gender.

But, to be jealous of a woman?

Gosh, this man was getting too much.

...

Leaving the Mo Corporation.

They eventually decided to go to a French restaurant.

The Mo Corporation was in the heart of the city, and so was the restaurant. It took roughly 10 minutes to get there.

Halfway through the journey, Mo Yesi received a call.

After hanging up, he turned in the other direction at the next junction.

Qiao Mianmian was confused. "Aren't we going to the French restaurant? Why are you..."

"Mom just called, she wants us to go home for dinner."

Mo Yesi turned towards her and explained, "Grandma says she misses you and wants to see you. You'll be off to another city for your shoot in a few days and it'll be a long time by the time you're back. We should go and pay them a visit before you leave."

### **Chapter 616: Don't Worry, Your Hubby Will Bear All Consequences**

Qiao Mianmian was missing Old Madam a little too.

But she didn't feel too good at the thought of Madam Mo.

She believed that Old Madam really missed her.

But Madam Mo...



Probably didn't want to see her.

"We're going empty-handed?" Qiao Mianmian felt bad. "The last time I went, your mom... No, both your mom and grandma gave me really expensive gifts. It doesn't feel right to go empty-handed."

"We're all a family, this doesn't matter. They're happy as it is as long as you're there. Moreover, my family doesn't need anything."

"But, I still feel like we should bring something along."

Eventually, with her insistence, Mo Yesi accompanied her to the mall.

He suggested for her to get Madam Mo and Old Madam a scarf each.

The cashier packed the gifts for them and they left. When they got into the car, Qiao Mianmian still felt that this wasn't enough. "Should we get something more? It's just a scarf each, isn't it too casual?"

The silk scarf was actually rather expensive.

It cost about 80,000 yuan each and was considered extremely expensive to Qiao Mianmian.

But that was her opinion.

To people of Old Madam's and Madam Mo's statuses, a gift that cost tens of thousands of yuan would be considered cheap, right?

Then again, she couldn't really afford much more.

The bangle Madam Mo gave her was worth tens of millions in yuan.

The title deed from Old Madam cost hundreds of millions in yuan.

She would definitely not be able to afford a gift of equivalent value.

"No, it's fine." Mo Yesi ruffled her hair and said, "It's the thought that counts. As I said, Mom and Grandma don't need anything. Even if you get them an even more expensive gift, they're not going to be in awe of it."

"The gift isn't what matters to them, it's the person behind the gift."

"Alright, that's that. Do you not trust your husband, mm?"

"No..."

Qiao Mianmian mumbled, "I just feel like in comparison to the gifts they gave me, the one I got for them... is too small."

"One of them is my biological mother, the other is my biological grandmother. I lived with them for over 20 years. Baby, I know them better than you do. If I say they'll like it, then they surely will."

"You won't go wrong listening to your Hubby."

"Alright..."

Qiao Mianmian couldn't argue any further. She simply nodded and said, "Anyway, you're the one who said this. It's not me being stingy."

Mo Yesi chuckled. "Mm, I said it. Don't worry, your Hubby will bear all consequences."

...

They reached the Mo Residence about an hour later.

Uncle Zhang was waiting for them at the entrance.

"Second Young Master, Second Young Madam." Uncle Zhang greeted them. "Dinner is ready, Madam and Old Madam are waiting for you."

Mo Yesi nodded and held Qiao Mianmian's hand as they walked in. "How have Madam's and Old Madam's health been?"

Uncle Zhang was behind them and said, "Madam and Old Madam are in the pink of health as before."

"Mm, Big Brother and I aren't home usually, so please take good care of them."

"Yes, this is only what I should do. First Young Master is back today. He's chatting with Madam and Old Madam in the living room."

Mo Yesi stopped in his tracks and raised his brow. "Big Brother is back?"

"Yup."

### **Chapter 617: Big Brother's Opinions Matter a Lot to You?**

The moment he said that Mo Yesi felt the soft little hand in his tense up for a bit, and then gripped his tighter.

He looked down at her big, bright eyes and could see some excitement in them.

And also... a little nervousness.

"Your B-Big Brother is back?" Qiao Mianmian was so agitated.

Gosh.

Was she going to get to see Mo Shixiu, then?

The future Presidential candidate.

This was pretty exciting.

She'd seen him on television before and caught some photos of him in the press. Back then, she felt as if people like Mo Shixiu were too distant from her...

Too distant for her to ever meet in life.

But who knew...

She'd somehow become Mo Shixiu's sister-in-law.

From someone she couldn't possibly have met to a family member.

And now, she could finally see him in person.

Although Qiao Mianmian wasn't as mad about him as Jiang Luoli was, she still found this meeting exciting and overwhelming.

Mo Shixiu was not her Prince Charming.

But which girl would be able to remain calm just as she knew she was going to meet the future Presidential candidate?

She couldn't hide the expectancy from her eyes anymore.

Mo Yesi felt a pinch when he saw that.

"Mm," he responded calmly and did not show his emotions at all.

"Mo Yesi, I'm a little nervous."

Qiao Mianmian held his hand a little tighter.

She had no idea what Mo Shixiu was like in person.

Was he as stern and unapproachable as on television?

"What's there to be nervous about." Mo Yesi found it amusing. "You've already met Mom and Grandma, right? As for Big Brother, you don't have to fear him at all. He looks serious, but he's a nice person."

"I know." Qiao Mianmian took a deep breath. "But I'm still nervous. Does Big Brother... know that you're married?"

"Of course."

"Then... what did he say?"

"Mm?" Mo Yesi furrowed his brows and felt a weird pinch again. He couldn't help but ask, "Big Brother's opinions matter a lot to you?"

Qiao Mianmian's lips quivered, and she swallowed her words when she saw his furrowed brows.

Was he... getting jealous again?

She had no idea what to do with this jealous man.

He was jealous of her best friend, his assistant, and now his biological brother...

She suddenly wondered whether he'd be jealous of their child when they had one in the future.

"No, I'm just asking."

Mo Yesi looked at her for a few seconds and then continued walking in with her. "Big Brother is a bit like me, we don't really interfere with others' business. You're my wife and the woman I love, what can he say about that?"

“Of course he’ll be willing to accept you as his sister-in-law.”

### **Chapter 618: Way More Lovable Than You Young Brat**

Mo Yesi actually emphasized the word “sister-in-law.”

As if he was making a point.

Qiao Mianmian was completely speechless when she realized it.

Mo Yesi was so childish.

That was enough!

...

“Old Madam, Madam, First Young Master. Second Young Master and Young Madam are back.”

As they entered the living room, Qiao Mianmian caught sight of Old Madam sitting on the couch in the middle of the room.

Madam Mo was sitting on the adjacent couch.

And on the couch on the other side of Old Madam was a bespectacled man in a white shirt and black pants.

Qiao Mianmian had seen Mo Shixiu on television before.

So, she recognized him right away.

He looked different from how he did on screen.

The Mo Shixiu on-screen was already very handsome.

But in person, he was so much more good-looking.

Like Mo Yesi, his facial features were very deep, and he was very fair. He looked really elegant with his legs crossed, and the length of those legs was enough for Qiao Mianmian to conclude that he was at least 1.80 meters tall.

Mo Yesi looked somewhat like Mo Shixiu, but also not quite.

Upon a closer look, she saw that Mo Yesi’s features were more like Madam Mo’s. Meanwhile, only Mo Shixiu’s eyes were like Madam Mo’s, while his other features weren’t quite similar.

It seemed like one brother resembled the mother more, while the other resembled the father more.

Mo Shixiu wasn’t old, either. He was only three years older than Mo Yesi.

But the age gap seemed bigger than that.

Mo Shixiu appeared quite a bit older than Mo Yesi.

He didn't look old per se, but he seemed a lot more mature and experienced. Moreover, those glasses made him seem like a senior in the industry.

Qiao Mianmian couldn't help but recall a form teacher she had.

And it was the one she feared the most.

She immediately tensed up and tightened her grip on Mo Yesi's hand.

"Ay, my good granddaughter-in-law is finally here." Old Madam was so happy to see Qiao Mianmian. She waved her over with a grin. "Come and let Grandma have a look, Grandma misses you so much."

Old Madam's enthusiasm made Qiao Mianmian feel a lot better.

But she still felt a little apprehensive in his presence.

Mo Yesi sensed that and gave her hand a little squeeze before walking her to the couch.

They'd just approached Old Madam when she reached out and pulled Qiao Mianmian towards her. She held Qiao Mianmian's hand tightly and said endearingly, "Are you hungry yet, is there anything you want to eat? Grandma can get someone to prepare it for you."

Old Madam's words of concern touched Qiao Mianmian.

She was just about to say something when she heard a chuckle from beside her, followed by a voice that said: "Grandma, I've never seen you this excited before. This granddaughter-in-law of yours is more important than your grandson, it seems."

The man's voice was low and captivating. He sounded gentle and mild.

He sounded like a charming man already.

Qiao Mianmian got a shock when she realized that it was Mo Shixiu.

She had an intuitive fear towards this man she should address as "Big Brother."

"Mianmian is way more lovable than you, young brat." Mo Shixiu was an authoritative figure outside, but at home and in Old Madam's eyes, he was still a child.

### **Chapter 619: Are You Prepared to Be a Bachelor for Life?**

She could hit his buttocks when he was younger, and she could still do it now.

Old Madam glared at him with feigned anger. "Ask yourself, how often do you come back? Your work is like your life. No, your work seems more important than your life.

"It's so hard to get you to come home to see me.

"Having a grandson like you makes me angry. How do I dote on you?"

Old Madam patted Qiao Mianmian's hand lightly and went all gentle again. "My granddaughter-in-law is so much more obedient."

“Yes, yes, yes.” Mo Shixiu wasn’t rebutting her. “It’s my fault for upsetting Grandma. I’ve been busy though, and I can’t really find the time to come home. When I’m less busy in the future, I’ll surely come home more often to see you.”

“Hmph.” Old Madam glared at him again. “I’m done listening to you. When have you meant it?”

Mo Shixiu pushed his glasses up his nose bridge and said a little helplessly, “Grandma...”

“Alright, alright. You’re a workaholic who feels ill without your work. I won’t expect you to be free or anything, but when you have the time, settle your personal issues first. That way, your mom and I can set our hearts at ease...”

Mo Shixiu, who’d just been hurried to get married, was speechless.

Old Madam went on, “Once you get married and have a wife at home, you won’t be so hard at work anymore. Ah Si used to be like you too, but now that he’s married, I don’t have to nag at him anymore. He knows he has to spend more time with his wife.”

“I think the best way to cure you of your ‘workaholism’ would be for you to get married.”

Mo Shixiu seemed so helpless.

“Wenpei, he’s not young anymore. It’s about time you started finding a girl for him.”

Mo Shixiu seemed like he really didn’t want Madam Mo to find him a girl. “Mom, Grandma, I don’t have any intention to get married at the moment. Please don’t arrange it for me.

“Do you think I’ll have the time to date anyone, given my state now?”

Old Madam furrowed her brows. “You’ll be 30 in another two years. If you aren’t planning to get married soon, then when? Are you prepared to be a bachelor for life?”

Old Madam was getting upset. “If it were up to me, I’d say give up the Presidency. Given where the Mo family is right now, getting the Presidency would be a bonus, but we can well do without it. You’re already so busy, if you’re really elected as President, I doubt I’ll even get to see you once a year.”

Mo Shixiu dared not say anything more as he saw that Old Madam was genuinely upset.

He swallowed his rebuttal.

He picked up his teacup and slowly sipped some tea.

“Grandma.” Mo Yesi finally stood forward and brought Qiao Mianmian back into his arms. “Big Brother’s issue isn’t urgent, you can talk to him about it again in the future. When Mianmian knew that we were coming over tonight, she especially went to pick a gift for you and Mom. Do you want to take a look?”

#### **Chapter 620: Leave It, I’ll Take a Look at It Later**

As he spoke, he took out the gifts that he prepared from the bag.

Uncle Zhang saw it and immediately helped to hand it over to Madam Mo and Old Madam.

“Oh my, Mianmian bought us gifts.” Old Madam received the gift happily without looking at it.

Meanwhile, as Madam Mo received the gift, she saw the brand and immediately knew what the gift was.

A hint of unhappiness flashed across her face. She immediately lost interest in the gift and left it aside.

On the other hand.

As Old Madam opened the box and saw the scarf, she was elated and praised her. "Mianmian, you've gotten this scarf for me? It's wonderful. You have such great taste. I love it."

Old Madam was genuinely happy, and you could tell that she really liked it.

Qiao Mianmian breathed a sigh of relief.

Thank goodness that Old Madam wasn't concerned about the price.

But when she saw Madam Mo throwing it on the sofa without even opening it, she was affected by her reaction.

She was aware that Madam Mo never liked her.

She knew about it the first time she came to the Mo family.

She told herself that she shouldn't be affected by it. She should be happy that both Mo Yesi and Old Madam liked her.

Furthermore, she wasn't living with Madam Mo.

Hence, she shouldn't be affected by whether Madam Mo liked her.

But she was affected by it, no matter how much she tried.

Madam Mo was Mo Yesi's mother.

It would be great if Qiao Mianmian could have gotten her approval.

Receiving approval from an older family member was important in a relationship.

Mo Yesi noticed the dejection in her eyes and saw that Qiao Mianmian was looking at the gift that was thrown aside. He then let go of her and picked it up.

He handed the gift over to Madam Mo as she gave her a strange look and said, "Open it, mom. Mianmian put a lot of effort and time to pick it out."

Madam Mo looked down at the gift in front of her. She bit on her lip and frowned in response.

She didn't want to receive it.

She replied nonchalantly, "Leave it, I'll take a look at it later."

Mo Yesi smiled. He maintained his posture and insisted. "Grandma opened the gift already. You should do it too. Mianmian was really worried that you wouldn't like her gift. Just open it now and tell her how you feel so that she won't be worried anymore."

Madam Mo bit on her lip harder as a hint of anger flashed in her eyes.

“Wenpei.” Old Madam addressed Madam Mo after asking the servant to bring the gift to her room.

She turned and saw that Madam Mo still refused to receive the gift. She frowned and said unhappily, “The gift is right in front of you, why aren’t you receiving it? How long do you want Ah Si to maintain his posture? Just open it, it won’t require much effort.”

Madam Mo wasn’t keen on receiving the gift.

She didn’t want to know what was inside.

She didn’t really care about a scarf that only cost tens of thousands of yuan.

Furthermore, the scarf was given to her by someone she didn’t like.

She had no desire to open the gift.

But since Old Madam had spoken, she didn’t dare to disobey.

It was already a habit of hers to submit to Old Madam’s instructions.

She received and opened the gift unwillingly.