

Big Shot 641

Chapter 641: Baby, Are You Still Angry With Me?

When she woke up the next day, Qiao Mianmian was still aching all over.

“Good morning, Baby.”

When she opened her eyes, she saw a handsome face.

The man’s facial features were deep and well-defined as if they were carved. His dark red lips were slightly curled up, and he was holding his head with one hand, looking at her with a sexy smile.

His well-defined muscles were exposed, and the lines were so smooth and sexy it made one want to touch him.

Qiao Mianmian couldn’t resist the temptation the moment she opened her eyes early in the morning.

Just as she thought about how cruel he was last night, her desire for him vanished.

As she moved, she felt an uncomfortable ache in her thighs.

She furrowed her brows in pain.

She glared at the culprit and didn’t even want to greet him.

This despicable man.

He was usually very obedient.

But at that time, he wouldn’t budge no matter how much she begged him.

Qiao Mianmian was so angry that she wanted to divorce him.

“Baby, are you still angry with me?” Mo Yesi held her chin and kissed her. “I’m sorry, forgive me for being unable to control my feelings. I admit that I went overboard last night. If you’re still angry with me, I’ll let you bite me to vent your anger, alright?”

He opened the sleeve of his robe and put his arm to her lips as if letting her do as she wished. “Bite me, you can do it as long as you want.”

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

She was still angry.

She was angry that he didn’t care about her feelings at all and only bullied her.

He was so domineering.

But the way he apologized and asked for punishment made her unable to get angry with him.

Sigh, forget it.

Thinking about how they were going to be apart for a few months, the anger in her heart was replaced by reluctance.

“Who wants to bite you? Only a puppy would do something like that.” Qiao Mianmian bit her lip and glared at him.

“Baby, your heart aches for me. You can’t bear to bite your husband?” Mo Yesi chuckled and pretended to kiss her again. “My wife is so nice.”

“Don’t...”

Seeing that he was about to kiss her, Qiao Mianmian quickly reached out and pushed his face away. “I haven’t brushed my teeth.”

Mo Yesi’s lips landed on the back of her hand.

He kissed the back of her hand and chuckled. “It’s alright, I don’t mind.”

Qiao Mianmian said, “I mind!”

“Alright.” He sighed and moved his lips away. He then brushed her hair away and planted a kiss on her forehead. “Then wash up first.”

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The two of them got out of bed together. Mo Yesi carried Qiao Mianmian to the bathroom, washed her face, brushed her teeth, and even applied some skincare products for her.

After washing up, he carried her to the changing room.

After changing, he carried her downstairs.

Downstairs.

The housemaids tidying up the place were all envious when they saw their Young Master carrying Young Madam down. They hated themselves for not having such good luck.

With a husband like Young Master pampering her, she would surely die of happiness.

Chapter 642: The Man By Her Side Has No Response

Young Master doted on Young Madam too much.

They didn’t expect that a man like the Young Master, who usually looked pure and innocent, would actually pamper the woman he liked so much.

It was so much better to find such a husband than those men with a rich history.

“Put me down.”

Qiao Mianmian saw that the housemaids were covering their mouths and laughing. She felt her face burn and wanted to jump off Mo Yesi. “I can walk on my own, put me down.”

Mo Yesi ignored her and carried her into the dining room.

Then, not letting go of her, he helped her sit down.

There was a sumptuous breakfast on the table.

He picked up the warm milk and tried to feed it to Qiao Mianmian.

There were also a few housemaids in the dining room.

Although this wasn't the first time they saw their Young Master feeding Young Madam, they were still envious.

Young Master really knew how to dote on someone.

When he really liked someone, he could pamper that person to the skies.

If they hadn't seen it with their own eyes, who would believe that the Young Master who always kept a distance from women would treat a woman so well?

"I'll do it myself..." Qiao Mianmian felt a little embarrassed and reached for the glass.

Mo Yesi smiled and said slowly, "Baby, are you going to drink it yourself, or do you want me to feed you in another way? If you like it, I'm happy to do it too."

Qiao Mianmian said, "... I'll drink it myself. "

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Qiao Mianmian didn't touch her breakfast.

Mo Yesi was basically the one feeding her.

After breakfast, Linda called to inform her that her assistant had been found.

She would meet her at the airport.

Linda gave her the assistant's photo and contact details. It was a cute girl named Nana, two years older than Qiao Mianmian.

Qiao Mianmian gave Nana a call first. Nana's voice was the same as hers, and she sounded cute like a Lolita.

They chatted for a few minutes before Qiao Mianmian hung up.

"Sister Xie got me an assistant."

As an extra, Qiao Mianmian never expected to be assigned an assistant.

Her salary was barely enough to support herself.

Where would she find the money to hire an assistant?

She was excited to have an assistant and immediately shared her joy with Mo Yesi. "I never thought I'd have an assistant. I called her just now. She's super cute, her voice is so sweet, and she looks so sweet."

As she spoke, she opened her cell phone and showed Mo Yesi a picture of Nana. "Look, this is my assistant. Her name is Nana. Isn't she really cute? She has big round eyes, a small nose, and a small mouth.

"She's two years older than me, but she looks younger than me and has a babyface.

“With her looks, she can even enter the entertainment industry. It’s a pity to be an assistant.”

She sounded excited.

But the man didn’t respond.

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

She frowned and poked his arm. “Why aren’t you saying anything? Didn’t you hear what I said?”

But there was no response.

Chapter 643: I Don’t Want to See Another Woman, I Just Want to See You

Mo Yesi looked down at her. “I heard everything. Congratulations, you have an assistant now.”

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

This was his reaction?

“Have you seen it?”

“What are you looking at?”

“My assistant.”

Qiao Mianmian waved the cell phone in front of him and then pointed at the girl on the screen. “This girl is my assistant, Nana. How is she, isn’t she cute?”

Qiao Mianmian really found her adorable.

Nana looked like a little loli with a round face and dimples when she smiled.

Especially cute.

If she was a boy, she would definitely like girls like Nana.

It made people want to protect her.

Mo Yesi wasn’t interested in any other woman besides Qiao Mianmian.

In order not to dampen her spirits, he glanced at her.

“How is it, isn’t she cute?” Qiao Mianmian immediately asked.

Mo Yesi was speechless.

He wondered if this was a test.

Was he trying to test if he was interested in other women?

With that thought in mind, he immediately replied, “Average. Not as cute as my wife.”

He really thought so too.

In his eyes, his wife was the cutest.

No one could compare.

It didn't matter to him whether other women were sexy, cute, or innocent.

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

"What's with the look in your eyes?" She looked at him in disdain. "She's so cute. Shouldn't a girl like her be the type that you straight men like the most? Do you really think she's average? Take a good look at her."

"Straight guy?" Mo Yesi was unfamiliar with this rank.

Qiao Mianmian replied, "It's what a normal guy would think."

Mo Yesi nodded. "Then, I might be abnormal."

Qiao Mianmian was confused.

Mo Yesi looked at her with his deep and dark eyes and said seriously, "It's the same no matter how many times I look at her. She's not as good-looking as my wife. I don't know what type straight guys like, I just know that you're my type."

He looked serious when he said this.

Qiao Mianmian's heart skipped a beat as he stared at him.

She got flirted with again.

"I don't want to see other women, I just want to see you." The man continued to tease her. "My wife is the most beautiful woman in the world."

"Mo Yesi, can you..." Qiao Mianmian blushed.

"Mm?"

"Don't exaggerate."

"How is it an exaggeration?"

"Just now, you..." She bit her lip and wanted to repeat what he'd just said, but she felt a little embarrassed. "You said something about me being the most beautiful in the world."

"I'm not exaggerating." Mo Yesi looked serious. "In my eyes, you're the most beautiful woman in the world."

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

Damn it, her heart was racing again.

Did he really not do it on purpose?

"Ahem, alright." Qiao Mianmian touched her cheeks and bit her lip. "You can say that in private, but don't say it in front of outsiders."

"Why?" Mo Yesi raised an eyebrow. "What's there not to say?"

Qiao Mianmian said, "... Keep a low profile, do you understand?"

Chapter 644: I Don't Want to Keep a Low Profile at All

"But..."

The man suddenly moved closer, his handsome face magnified in front of her eyes. His slender fingers pinched her chin, and his dark red lips rubbed against the corner of her lips. He said in a low voice, "My wife is so good, why should I keep a low profile?"

"In my eyes, my wife is the most beautiful woman in the world. I can't wait to let the whole world know about this. Why should I keep a low profile? Baby, I don't want to keep a low profile at all."

If it wasn't because she didn't want to reveal their relationship now, he'd have already announced to the world that they were married.

This way, he wouldn't have to worry about other men having designs on her.

He couldn't wait to stick the words "Mo Yesi's wife" on her.

Qiao Mianmian blushed. "Mo Yesi..."

She felt so... shy being praised by this man.

Ahhh, why did she have such a flirtatious husband?

How did it feel to have her heart palpitate every day?

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At the airport.

The black Rolls Royce stopped outside.

Uncle Li got out of the car first. He opened the backseat door and took out two suitcases.

Mo Yesi and Qiao Mianmian got out of the car too. The moment they did so, he wrapped his arm around her waist.

They attracted a lot of attention the moment they appeared.

The combination of handsome men and beautiful women would attract attention wherever they went.

Mo Yesi walked into the living room with Qiao Mianmian in his arms. He couldn't bear to part with her, but he was also worried. "I checked the weather beforehand. It's raining today, so the temperature is a little low. Put on a coat before you get off the plane.

"If you're not used to it over there, you have to let me know.

"If you're not used to the accommodation and food of the crew, you have to let me know so that I can make arrangements for you.

"Also, you're a newbie, there are inevitably a few newbies in the crew. If you meet them, just tell me who they are and I'll help you settle them.

“If you have any urgent matters to attend to, you can look for Bai Yusheng.”

Qiao Mianmian looked at him in shock. “You... know Director Bai?”

Mo Yesi didn't want her to overthink it, so he lied. “Second Yan's friend. I'm... not very familiar with him.”

If she found out that he knew Bai Yusheng and even spoke to him about her role, she would surely be unhappy.

In fact, she got the role herself.

Bai Yusheng was very satisfied with her.

Bai Yusheng would have used her even if he hadn't informed him beforehand.

“He has a good relationship with Second Yan. I'll get Second Yan to say hi to him and ask him to take care of you.”

“Did you...”

“No.” Mo Yesi lied without changing his expression. “I believe in your capability. You got your role by yourself, it has nothing to do with me.”

Qiao Mianmian heaved a sigh of relief. “Alright.”

She wasn't being unreasonable.

It was good to have resources.

She could save a lot of time and effort.

But she hoped that she could get the role herself.

This way, she would be more confident.

Chapter 645: Uneasiness

She wasn't being unreasonable.

It was good to have resources.

She could save a lot of time and effort.

But she hoped that she could get the role herself.

This way, she would be more confident.

“Do you remember what I said just now?”

Mo Yesi felt uneasy.

This wasn't the first time he'd separated from Qiao Mianmian.

She used to live in school and only came home on the weekends. They were usually apart.

But at that time, he wasn't so worried.

Back then, they were still in the same city.

Not too far away.

He could see her every day.

If anything happened to her, he could rush to her side and settle it for her.

If she went to another city, even if it wasn't too far away, he could reach it in three hours.

But it wasn't so easy for him to see her.

If anything happened to her, he wouldn't be able to rush over immediately.

He couldn't bear not seeing her every day or feel the anxiety around her.

Could she get used to the weather outside?

She didn't know anyone in the production team, and she was just a newbie, but she was so eye-catching. Perhaps she would be hated by everyone.

Would they bully her, then?

The more he thought about it, the more worried he got. He couldn't wait to pack his luggage and go with her.

But he was still rational.

If it wasn't for the fact that he had just taken over the Mo Corporation and had to settle many things personally, he might really have gone with her.

She was really... worrying.

From this moment on, he was worried that she would finish filming this drama.

Qiao Mianmian was looking at her cell phone and replied distractedly, "... Mm, I got it."

Mo Yesi was very unhappy about this.

He snatched her cell phone.

Qiao Mianmian said, "... What are you doing? Return the cell phone to me."

She was about to call Nana.

Mo Yesi stopped in his tracks and locked her cell phone. He then looked down at her and said, "Baby, did you hear what I just said? Is the cell phone that fun? We're about to separate, shouldn't you look at me more?"

He sounded a little jealous.

But... he was jealous of her cell phone?!

“I’m not playing with it.” Qiao Mianmian explained seriously, “I was just sending a message to Nana, asking her where she is. But she didn’t reply to me on WeChat, so I was about to call her. But you took my cell phone.”

“What’s the rush.” Mo Yesi was still a little unhappy. “She can’t run away, it’s fine if you contact her later. Do you really remember what I said to you just now?”

“Yes, yes. I’m listening.”

Qiao Mianmian never expected Mo Yesi to be so naggy.

He repeated this question several times.

She couldn’t help but whisper, “Ah, so long-winded.”

Mo Yesi was speechless.

He actually... got despised by his wife.

For the first time in his life, someone called him naggy.

And this person was his wife.

At that moment, his feelings were indescribable.

But so what if he was despised?

She was his wife, how could he possibly beat her up?

Chapter 646: I Have Too Much to Worry About

“Baby, I’m worried about you.” Mo Yesi sighed and pulled her into his arms. He placed his hand on her head and said worriedly, “Don’t you find your husband too long-winded? This is the first time you’re going on a long trip after our marriage, and you’re going to be away from me for months. I’m worried about you.”

“I’m afraid you won’t be able to take care of yourself without me by your side.”

“I’m also afraid that you’ll be wronged and bullied when I’m not around...”

“I have too many things to worry about.”

“So, I want you to promise me that if anyone dares to bully you and make you feel aggrieved, you won’t bear it alone.”

“Or you can’t hide anything from me. I want you to promise me that you won’t hide anything from me.”

Qiao Mianmian leaned against his chest and listened to his heartbeat.

He was still nagging.

This was really different from the usual Mo Yesi.

He had never been so long-winded before.

He was acting so strangely only because he was worried about her.

Qiao Mianmian couldn't describe how she felt. She reached out and wrapped her arms around his slim waist, her eyes suddenly moistening.

In the past, she didn't feel anything when she went overseas to film.

The only person she couldn't bear to leave was Qiao Chen.

As for Su Ze...

She didn't seem to be as reluctant as she was now.

Even though they'd been apart for a while, she didn't feel happy or excited.

She suddenly realized...

Perhaps she didn't really like Su Ze in the past.

He did like her a little, but it wasn't deep.

That was why she was able to get out of it so quickly after he betrayed her.

If she really loved Su Ze, she wouldn't have fallen for another man so quickly.

She hadn't known Mo Yesi for long.

But unknowingly, this man had already occupied a place in her heart, becoming a part of her life.

She was already reluctant to part with him.

"Mm. I promise you." Qiao Mianmian listened to his heartbeat and hugged him even tighter. "I'll take good care of myself, I won't let myself feel aggrieved, and I won't let anyone bully me.

"I promise you, I'll be fine for the next few months.

"Don't worry, I used to go overseas for filming too. I'm not a child anymore, I won't let myself lead a terrible life.

"Anyway, didn't you say you'd say hi to Director Bai? With Director Bai around, what could happen to me? When I get there, I'll video call you every day to report the situation, alright? That way, wouldn't you feel better?"

"With Bai Yusheng taking care of you, I can indeed feel more at ease." Mo Yesi also tightened his arms, wanting to place the petite girl in his arms into his flesh and blood so that he could bring her along wherever he went.

They wouldn't have to separate anymore.

"In any case, you don't have to worry about troubling him. He still owes me a favor. If you have anything to say, just go to him. He won't dare to not settle it for you."

"Mm."

“Of course, you have to look for your husband first if anything happens. I can’t rush over to settle it for you right away. You can look for him then.”

Recalling how Qiao Mianmian praised Bai Yusheng for his talent and seemed to admire him, Mo Yesi didn’t want them to interact too much.

Chapter 647: I Can’t Be Ranked Behind Your Career

“Mm.”

Qiao Mianmian chuckled. She knew that someone was getting jealous again.

“I’ll come and visit you this weekend. I’ll bring you out for some good food and fun.”

“Alright.”

She would agree to anything he said.

Seeing how obedient she was, Mo Yesi couldn’t bear to let her go.

His Baby was so obedient and soft-hearted. He was really worried that she would be bullied if he wasn’t around.

He even had an impulse.

He wanted Bai Yusheng to change the filming location to Yuncheng City.

But this was unrealistic.

Bai Yusheng always nitpicked on every one of his works. He definitely wouldn’t be willing to change the filming location.

But he didn’t have any evidence against him.

He couldn’t force him.

“I’ll try my best to spend more time with you.” Mo Yesi patted her head and sighed. “I don’t want to let you go.”

He wanted to lock her by his side and see her anytime.

In fact, he really wanted to ask her if she could stop acting.

He could give her double, triple, quadruple...

She could have as much as she wanted.

But he knew that she wasn’t just acting to earn money, she really liked acting.

These weren’t things he could settle with money.

He couldn’t deprive her of her interests just because of his selfishness.

Qiao Mianmian couldn't bear to leave him either.

She hugged him and rubbed her head against his chest. "Actually, I don't want to leave too, but I don't want to be someone who has nothing to do at home. I want to go out and work too. Mo Yesi, do you mind my work?"

This was because her future life would be like this.

Once she got busy with her work, she would be able to fly around the world.

She would spend very little time at home.

She would naturally spend less time with him.

She might not be able to give him a normal family.

Mo Yesi was silent for a while before rubbing her head gently. "It's impossible to say that I don't mind it at all. You're filming a drama, and we're going to be apart for a few months. How could I not mind?"

Qiao Mianmian looked up at him nervously. "Then, you..."

She was afraid that he would ask her to leave the entertainment industry.

She knew that the more prominent a family was, the more they despised their industry.

Even though artistes nowadays were very profitable and could be considered top-tier, or even surpass top-tier artistes, their annual income was more than a hundred million yuan, comparable to the income of some rich and powerful families, in the eyes of the upper-class people, artistes were just actors who couldn't even make money.

It was just for fun.

Even the rich and powerful weren't willing to marry an artiste.

After all, it was common for an uncle and nephew to sleep with a female artiste. It would be a joke if they married her.

Not to mention the top wealthy families.

It was impossible for the Mo family to not care about her career.

"I do mind, but I will respect you." Mo Yesi looked at her seriously. "If acting makes you happy, I won't stop you. I will do my best to protect you and clear all the obstacles in front of you.

"But you have to promise me one thing."

"What?"

"You can't think that acting is more important than me." The man enunciated each word clearly. "I can't be ranked behind your career."

Chapter 648: No Scandals With Male Actors

Qiao Mianmian didn't expect him to make such a request.

She bit her lip and nodded. "Alright, I promise you."

"Besides your working hours, you have to leave the rest to me."

"Alright."

"You're not allowed to have scandals with male actors, and you're not allowed to be interested in any man other than me."

"... Alright. "

Qiao Mianmian actually wanted to say that she couldn't control scandals.

Sometimes, the artistes themselves didn't want any scandals.

But the reporters had no choice but to come up with all sorts of scandals.

But she wasn't very famous now, so there wouldn't be any scandals.

Nobody even bothered to look at her scandals.

The reporters weren't so foolish.

The two of them chatted in the living room for a while. When it was almost time to board the plane, Qiao Mianmian called Nana before meeting up with her.

The call went through immediately.

A lolita voice rang out. "Sister Mianmian, I think I saw you. Are you... wearing a white t-shirt and a pair of light blue denim shorts, and a very tall man is standing beside you?"

Qiao Mianmian replied. "... Yes. Nana, where are you?"

"Sister Mianmian, I-I'm right behind you."

She hung up.

Qiao Mianmian turned around and saw a girl in a huge black t-shirt, a pair of white sports shoes, a backpack, and a ponytail.

The girl was similar to the one in the photo. In fact, she looked even better in person.

Qiao Mianmian immediately recognized her.

"Nana?"

Nana's eyes lit up the moment Qiao Mianmian turned around. She couldn't help but exclaim, "Wow! Sister Mianmian, you're so beautiful."

Qiao Mianmian looked better in person than in photos.

If she was a fairy in the picture.

Then, she must be a goddess.

Even though she was a girl, she was a little taken aback.

She'd seen Qiao Mianmian's photo before.

When she knew that she was going to be Qiao Mianmian's assistant, she had tried to get to know her better.

When she saw the photo, she felt that Qiao Mianmian was beautiful.

She hadn't expected her to look so much better in person.

No wonder Sister Xie took such good care of this newcomer.

She repeatedly reminded her to take good care of Qiao Mianmian.

With such a good appearance, she would definitely be popular in the future.

"Uh..."

Qiao Mianmian was a little embarrassed by her praise. "Thank you, you're very pretty too."

"Not at all." Nana shook her head. "Sister Mianmian, you're the good-looking one. I'm just not ugly."

"Who said so? I think you're very pretty."

"Compared to Sister Mianmian, I'm an ugly duckling. You're a super beauty. Really, you're definitely the most beautiful woman I've ever seen in my life. Wow, I'm so happy to be able to work with a beauty like Sister Mianmian."

"You don't have to be so humble. You're so pretty, how could you be an ugly duckling. I'm so happy to work with such a pretty girl like you."

The two of them started flattering each other.

Mo Yesi was speechless.

He stopped them and said, "Mianmian, it's time to change your boarding pass."

Chapter 649: Boyfriend Is So Handsome, Who Would Bear to Break Up?

"Ah, right."

With Mo Yesi's reminder, Qiao Mianmian looked at the time and remembered that she hadn't changed her boarding pass.

She took out her documents and was about to go when Mo Yesi said, "Give me your documents, I'll help you change."

"Oh."

Qiao Mianmian handed him the document.

Mo Yesi took it and patted her on the head. "Wait for me here, don't run around."

"Mm." Qiao Mianmian nodded.

After he left.

Nana couldn't hold back her curiosity and immediately grabbed Qiao Mianmian's hand. She asked excitedly, "Sister Mianmian, is he your boyfriend?"

Qiao Mianmian didn't hide anything from Linda, so she naturally wouldn't hide it from her.

Nana was her assistant, and they would spend a lot of time together.

Even if she didn't say it, Nana could tell.

"Mm." She nodded. "He's my boyfriend."

"Wow." Nana was so excited that her face reddened. She turned to look at Mo Yesi, who was already far away. "Sister Mianmian, your boyfriend is so handsome. Gosh. I swear he's definitely the most handsome man I've ever seen."

"Sister Mianmian, is he a signed artiste too?"

Qiao Mianmian said, "... No. "

"No?" Nana was stunned for a moment before asking, "Then, is he an artiste signed by another company?"

"... Not really."

Qiao Mianmian rubbed her forehead in amusement. "He's not an artiste. He's not in the same industry as us."

"What?!" Nana was in disbelief. "He's not an artiste? Does he not intend to work in the entertainment industry?"

Qiao Mianmian shook her head. "He doesn't have that intention."

"That's too much of a pity. I can guarantee that if he enters the entertainment industry, he'll definitely be popular with just his looks. Sister Mianmian, I finally understand why you'd rather lose a contract signing opportunity than break up with your boyfriend."

Qiao Mianmian asked, "... Why?"

Nana's eyes sparkled. "Your boyfriend is so handsome, who would bear to break up with him? If you lose a chance to sign a contract, you'll have another one in the future. If you break up with such a handsome boyfriend, you'll never find another one in the future."

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

She suddenly realized that Nana and Jiang Luoli both became idiots for good-looking people.

Not long after they changed their boarding pass, they were about to go for their tickets.

Mo Yesi accompanied Qiao Mianmian to the ticketing counter. When he looked down at her, the reluctance in his eyes deepened.

He tidied her hair and pulled her into his arms. He then kissed her on the forehead. "Baby, take good care of yourself. Don't make me worry about you."

"Mm."

As they got closer, Qiao Mianmian felt even more reluctant.

She wrapped her arms around his waist and pressed her face against his chest. "You have to take good care of yourself too."

"Alright. Call me as soon as you land."

"Mm."

"Wear more clothes before getting off the plane. It's cold over there, don't catch a cold."

"Mm."

"You can call me anytime you want. My cell phone is on 24/7."

"Mm."

"Remember, you have a husband. Don't go around flirting with fresh meat."

"... Mm. "

"Baby, I'll miss you every day. You have to miss me too."

"Mm."

"Alright, go and check the tickets."

Chapter 650: Baby, I Love You

The man cupped her face and pecked her on the lips before reluctantly letting go of her.

When Qiao Mianmian walked to her side, Nana said enviously, "Wow, Sister Mianmian. You have a good relationship with your boyfriend. I can tell that your boyfriend loves you very much. You're so lucky to have such a handsome boyfriend who loves you so much."

Mo Yesi was still standing there.

Qiao Mianmian turned to look at him.

The huge living room was crowded with people.

But he was the most eye-catching one.

Anyone who walked past him, whether male or female, would look at him.

Everyone was looking at him, but he only had eyes for her.

Seeing her turn around, he smiled and waved at her.

Qiao Mianmian couldn't hear what he was saying.

But she understood his lips.

He was saying: Baby, I love you.

At this moment, Qiao Mianmian's eyes were moist.

She really felt reluctant to part.

She had the urge to run back to him.

"Sister Mianmian, are you crying?" Nana saw that Qiao Mianmian's eyes were red and turned to look at Mo Yesi, who was still standing at the same spot. She asked softly, "Are you reluctant to part with your boyfriend? He seems to be reluctant to part with you too."

"Your relationship is really good. I'm so envious of you."

"Sister Mianmian, is this your first time separating from your boyfriend?"

"No." Qiao Mianmian sniffled and forced her tears back. "We were apart before, but I didn't go overseas."

Moreover, they wouldn't have been apart for so long.

"No wonder." Nana understood. "But F City isn't too far from Yuncheng City, so he can go and see you. Your boyfriend works, right?"

"Mm."

"Then, he can come and see you this weekend. That way, you can meet each other every week. Hmm, his income should be okay, right?"

Qiao Mianmian replied, "Mm, it's alright."

"That won't be a problem, then. He can afford the air tickets for every week."

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

Mo Yesi's income wasn't just enough to cover his monthly air tickets.

He could afford air tickets every day.

"Sister Mianmian, what does your boyfriend do for a living?" Nana was a curious girl and kept asking.

"Does he own a company, or does he work for others? He should be the boss of his own company, right? I don't think he works for others."

"Mm, he opened a small company."

"Small company?" Nana was stunned for a moment before frowning. "I feel like your boyfriend has someone bigger."

Qiao Mianmian was amused and asked, "What does he look like?"

“He seems like a super-rich and domineering president,” Nana thought for a while and replied seriously. “For example, the heir of a large corporation or something. He’s the sort of rich young master in an idol drama.”

Seeing that Qiao Mianmian was smiling, she emphasized again seriously. “It’s true, it’s super alike. Is it possible that he’s actually a Young Master from a rich family? Then, in order to find his true love, he hid his true identity and told you that he runs a small company.”

This time, Qiao Mianmian couldn’t help but laugh.

“Nana, do you like to read domineering CEO novels?”