

Big Shot 681

Chapter 681: They Can't Offend Her Anymore

He criticized Huang Yilin in public.

That...

Tsk tsk, it seemed Bai Yusheng really liked this newbie.

He wasn't giving Huang Yilin any face for this newbie.

It seemed like they had to learn their lesson.

Before Bai Yusheng lost interest in this newbie, they couldn't afford to offend her.

Huang Yilin was a popular actress who'd won the Best Actress Award, and now that Bai Yusheng was criticizing her for having poor acting skills, she felt so embarrassed that her face turned pale.

She didn't dare to say anything when Bai Yusheng criticized her.

"Yes, Director Bai. This time, I'll get back on my feet and try my best." She knew that Bai Yusheng was standing up for Qiao Mianmian, but she still had to maintain her composure.

No matter how popular she was, she had to be polite and respectful to a director like Bai Yusheng.

When he scolded her, she had to humbly accept criticism.

"Don't try." You have to pass. Bai Yusheng sat down in front of the camera and said casually, "If you fail again, I'll put you on leave. You can take a long vacation and slowly get yourself in order."

Everyone gasped.

Huang Yilin went pale.

Was Bai Yusheng trying to get rid of her?

He actually said that just because she made Qiao Mianmian NG a few times.

He actually... supported Qiao Mianmian so openly.

Did he really fall for her?

The fourth shoot went very smoothly.

She passed in one go.

Huang Yilin was back to her usual self.

No matter what kind of feelings Bai Yusheng had for Qiao Mianmian, Huang Yilin didn't dare to risk her future.

She knew Bai Yusheng's personality very well.

Rich and wilful.

There was no one he didn't dare to offend.

No matter how big of a celebrity she was, she was nothing in front of him.

With the Bai family backing him, he could do whatever he wanted.

Even if he messed up the shoot, it wouldn't affect him much.

At most, he could just go home and take over the Bai Corporation.

Hence, no one could afford to offend this rich second-generation heir.

If it was any other director, they wouldn't have dared to replace her.

But Bai Yusheng dared.

Hence, Huang Yilin didn't dare to pull any tricks during the fourth shoot.

After the shoot, Qiao Mianmian returned to the rest area. Nana immediately went to her side and helped her with the sand.

He then handed her a bottle of water. "Sister Mianmian, have some water."

Qiao Mianmian took two sips and wiped the sweat off her forehead. She then took the fan and blew on it.

The scene just now was shot under the sun.

She was so hot.

She wanted to plunge into the sea.

"Miss Qiao, Miss Nana, this is the green bean soup that Brother Tu bought for the crew. Have some too." Tu Yilei's assistant brought over a bag and handed them two bowls of very good green bean soup.

Nana took a look at it, and her eyes lit up. She immediately took it and said, "It's the green bean soup from Xuji. I was craving it just now, but Brother Tu got someone to buy it for me. Thank you."

Chapter 682: Something Feels Off

"You're welcome. Hurry up and eat, the ice will melt soon. I have to send it to others, I'll get going first."

With that, the assistant walked towards the others with the bags.

It felt so good to drink a bowl of cold green bean soup in summer.

Qiao Mianmian saw that the rest of them had a share as well and didn't buy it for her alone, so she opened the box and started eating.

As she ate happily, she didn't see a black Bentley parked under a tree not too far away.

The car window was lowered halfway.

The man sitting in the car had a handsome face and a cold aura. His deep and cold eyes landed on the man walking towards Qiao Mianmian. His eyes darkened, and he exuded a threatening aura.

He took out his cell phone and made a call.

“Is it good?”

Qiao Mianmian was enjoying her food when she heard a voice above her.

It was a clear and pleasant voice.

She looked up and nodded with a smile. “Mm, it’s delicious. Mr. Tu, thank you for the green bean soup.”

“You’re welcome.”

Tu Yilei looked at the bright smile on her lips and was in a daze for a few seconds before recovering.

“Today is the first day of filming, how do you feel?”

“Not bad.” Qiao Mianmian scooped a spoonful of mung bean into her mouth and seemed to be in a good mood. “I learned a lot today, it’s pretty good.”

“Mm?” This answer surprised Tu Yilei.

Even a fool could tell that Huang Yilin was doing it on purpose.

“You’re not angry?” Tu Yilei looked down at her, his gaze landing on her red lips. After a few seconds, his heart started racing.

“Angry? Why should I be angry?”

“Because...”

Tu Yilei was about to say something when a crew member walked over.

“Miss Qiao, Director Bai is looking for you. Please come with me.”

“Director Bai? Is something the matter?” Qiao Mianmian looked around and saw that Bai Yusheng was no longer on the set.

“Yes.” The employee added, “Director Bai is still waiting for you. Miss Qiao, let’s go.”

“Alright, then.”

Qiao Mianmian drank the last mouthful of green bean soup and got up. “Mr. Tu, I have something on. I’ll take my leave first.

“I’ll treat you to some green bean soup someday.”

With that, she left with the crew.

Tu Yilei stood rooted to the ground as he watched her and the employee walk further and further away. A hint of hesitation and conflict flashed past his eyes. In the end, he slowly walked back.

If Bai Yusheng really liked her.

Could he... win?

What would happen if he snatched Bai Yusheng's woman?

He didn't have such a prominent family background.

It wasn't easy for him to get to where he was today.

It was all because of his hard work.

Sometimes, he had to consider the consequences if he wanted to be wilful.

He liked Qiao Mianmian.

But if he had to trade his future career for her, he... couldn't afford it.

Qiao Mianmian followed the crew member to an indoor rest area.

A crew member left the lounge, telling her that Bai Yusheng was inside.

Qiao Mianmian stood outside the door for a while, a hint of doubt flashing in her eyes.

Something felt off.

This place... seemed a little secretive.

What did Bai Yusheng want to talk to her about? Why would he pick such a place?

She stood outside for a while and hesitated for a full minute before knocking on the door.

The door opened.

Chapter 683: Did You Miss Me?

A hand reached out.

Qiao Mianmian instinctively took a step back.

But that hand still held her firmly.

She screamed as she was pulled into the room.

At the same time, the door was slammed shut and she was pinned against the door.

The figure in front of her was tall and straight, and the first thing she saw was darkness. Before Qiao Mianmian could see who it was, her jaw was pinched. The man's domineering and passionate kiss landed on her lips.

She widened her eyes in shock.

Just as she was about to struggle, a familiar scent entered her nose.

The fear in her eyes turned into shock.

This aura...

It was Mo Yesi.

Why was he here?

Her confusion only lasted for a few seconds before she was entranced by the man's passionate kiss. The oxygen in her brain and chest depleted, and her eyes got more and more blurred...

She almost lost her balance and was pulled up by the man.

It was a punishing kiss.

It was extremely passionate.

Qiao Mianmian was pressed against the door and kissed for more than 10 minutes. It was only when she was about to pass out from the lack of oxygen that Mo Yesi released her.

His dark eyes were filled with desire as he looked at the girl in his arms whose lips were swollen from the kiss. His eyes darkened and his desire deepened.

He really wanted to... eat her up.

Who knew that they'd only been apart for a day?

He missed her so much.

Qiao Mianmian rested her head on his chest and panted for a long time before slowly recovering.

Her eyes were misty as she looked up at him. "Mo- Mo Yesi, why are you here? Aren't you..."

Wasn't he at work?

Today wasn't the weekend.

Why would he have the time to look for her?

Moreover, why didn't he tell her that he was coming?

She was almost scared to death when he dragged her into the room.

"Baby, I miss you."

Mo Yesi hugged her tightly and kissed her again. "Did you miss me, hm?"

Qiao Mianmian's lips were numb from his kiss. She said in a soft and hoarse voice, "But, aren't you at work? If you leave, what about the company?"

He had just taken over the Mo Corporation.

She knew that he was busy for at least a year.

Usually, he would work overtime in the study room when he got home.

Did he not care about the company anymore?

“Why, are you unhappy to see me?” Mo Yesi looked down at the little woman in his arms. He didn’t see any surprise or joy on her face, so he frowned unhappily.

He recalled the photo Bai Yusheng sent him.

In the photo, she seemed to be chatting happily with the male lead with a sweet smile on her face.

But she never smiled like that when she saw him.

The jealousy in his heart got stronger.

Bai Yusheng said that the male lead was about her age...

They were of similar age and were in the same industry, so they would definitely have a lot of topics to talk about.

Chapter 684: A Sudden Sense of Danger From His Age

That was why she was chatting with him so happily.

And he...

He was five years older than her.

25 was a very young age for men.

He shouldn’t feel threatened.

But at this moment, he suddenly felt threatened by his age.

They weren’t exactly the same age.

They weren’t in the same industry.

He had no experience in love.

Was it boring to be with him?

Although she’d never said that, she’d never said that she was happy with him.

His heart sank, and the lust in his eyes dissipated. He narrowed his eyes, and his gaze turned sharp.

Qiao Mianmian was a sensitive person.

She immediately noticed the change in Mo Yesi’s mood.

She was a little stunned when she met his sharp eyes. “Mo Yesi, what’s... wrong?”

“You haven’t answered my question.” Mo Yesi tried his best to suppress the bitterness in his heart. He took a deep breath and repeated his question. “Are you unhappy to see me?”

Qiao Mianmian replied, "... Of course not. "

Although she didn't know why this man was suddenly unhappy, she was still very happy to see him at this time.

She wrapped her arms around his neck and smiled. "I'm so happy. I thought I was dreaming when I saw you."

The sweet smile on her lips made his heart race.

Mo Yesi was instantly cured.

All his unhappiness vanished the moment she approached him.

"Then, did you miss me?" The man who was still cold a second ago broke the ice on his body.

Qiao Mianmian pursed her lips and nodded shyly.

They were in their honeymoon period.

She couldn't wait to be with him.

They weren't used to being apart all of a sudden.

Although they'd only been apart for a day, she... still missed him.

Hearing her reply, the man's smile deepened, and his eyes became even gentler.

He reached out and then gently stroked her hair. He picked her up and carried her to the sofa.

The man wrapped his strong arms around her and pulled her into his embrace. He rested his chin on her head and rubbed it gently. "Did the shoot go well today? Are you not used to it here?"

Qiao Mianmian leaned against him obediently and grabbed one of his hands. She played with his slender fingers and said, "It's going pretty well. I'm getting used to the environment and weather here. There's nothing I'm not used to at the moment."

The weather in City F.

The only difference was that it would get cold sooner or later, and the humidity would be higher at night.

As for the food, their tastes were about the same.

"That's good." Mo Yesi looked down and saw that she was pinching his fingers as if they were toys. He smiled and tucked a strand of hair behind her ear. "Let me know if you're not used to it."

"Mm."

"How are you with the rest of the crew? Did anyone bully you?"

Qiao Mianmian kept quiet for a while before shaking her head. "No."

Chapter 685: Hubby Will Bring You Over Immediately

Her silence made Mo Yesi suspicious. He narrowed his eyes and looked at the woman in his arms.
“Really?”

“... Mm, really.”

She didn’t want to tell him about it.

Anyway, it was almost done.

She didn’t want him to worry about her anymore.

Mo Yesi looked at her thoughtfully for a while and didn’t probe further. He nodded and said, “That’s good. If someone bullies you and makes you unhappy, tell me.

“I’ll stand up for you.”

The air conditioner in the lounge was on.

Qiao Mianmian lay in Mo Yesi’s arms and chatted with him. She wasn’t sure if it was because the cold air was too comfortable, or if it was because he was leaning against her chest. As she spoke, her eyelids became heavy.

Qiao Mianmian woke up and was shifted to Mo Yesi’s car.

But she was still in his arms.

She rested her head on the man’s lap, her face against his belly, her arms around his waist.

She was covered with a thin black blanket.

The only light in the car was on.

Outside the car window, the street lights were already on and the sky was dark.

Qiao Mianmian opened her eyes and slowly came to her senses.

“Baby, you’re awake.” A low and gentle voice came from above her head. The man reached out to brush away the hair on her face and then touched her eyes. “Are you hungry? I’ll take you to eat?”

Qiao Mianmian blinked and slowly sat up.

She placed a hand on her forehead and looked out the window. “It’s already dark? How long have I been asleep?”

Mo Yesi looked at his watch. “Three hours.”

“Three hours?”

Qiao Mianmian widened her eyes even more. “I slept for so long? Then, the production crew...”

“Don’t worry, I’ve already informed them.”

Mo Yesi reached out and pulled her back into his arms. "Your director said that you've finished filming today and can leave early."

"Is that so?" Qiao Mianmian looked at him suspiciously. "You really talked to the director, and he said I could leave early?"

Mo Yesi was amused. "Why would I lie to you?"

"Is the director unhappy?"

She left early on the first day...

She was a little apprehensive.

"No." Mo Yesi thought about Bai Yusheng's reaction.

Did he seem rather happy?

Of course, how could he not be happy?

The female lead and investors for the next film were all settled.

He would be happy too.

Qiao Mianmian heaved a sigh of relief.

She touched her belly and felt like eating.

"I'm hungry," she said softly. "Let's go and eat."

Mo Yesi pinched her cheek affectionately. "Mm, what do you want to eat? Hubby will take you there immediately."

Qiao Mianmian was really hungry.

It was already past 9 pm.

She had only eaten lunch.

"Anything is fine," she said weakly as she touched her belly.

Mo Yesi found a nearby hotel.

Qiao Mianmian was famished. As soon as the dishes were served, she started eating.

In front of him, she didn't care about her image at all.

Mo Yesi didn't have much of an appetite at first, but seeing that she ate so well, he unconsciously ate a lot too.

After the meal, they paid the bill and walked out of the hotel hand in hand.

Chapter 686: I Must Rely On You

“Aren’t you going back today?” Qiao Mianmian looked at the time and asked softly.

Mo Yesi stopped in his tracks.

He turned around and smiled. “Baby, do you want me to go back?”

“Me?”

Qiao Mianmian looked up and met his deep and charming eyes. Her heart thumped wildly. After a moment of silence, she bit her lip and said softly, “Of course, I hope you can stay. But don’t you have a lot of things to attend to at the office?”

“Wouldn’t it be bad if you don’t go back?”

The man’s low and sexy laughter came from above.

Qiao Mianmian blinked and glared at him. “What are you laughing at?”

Mo Yesi rubbed her head. “Baby, you just have to tell me if you want me to stay. If you want, I’ll stay. If you want me to go back, I’ll go back.

“I’ll listen to you.

“You don’t have to bother about anything else.”

Qiao Mianmian hesitated for a while before deciding to follow her heart. “Then... you can stay.”

In any case, he already said that he wasn’t worried about his company anymore. What was she worrying about?

She didn’t force him to stay.

Mo Yesi chuckled again. He squeezed her fingers one by one and interlocked his fingers with hers.

“Alright, I’ll stay.”

Qiao Mianmian couldn’t help but smile and tighten her grip on him. “You said it yourself, I didn’t force you. If you delay your company’s matters because of me, I won’t take responsibility.

“Don’t blame me when the time comes.”

“Mm, it’s not your fault,” Mo Yesi said gently. “I was the one who insisted on sticking to you. You’re helpless because of me.”

“Mm, it’s good that you know.” Qiao Mianmian held back her laughter. “Yes, that’s right, you were the one who insisted on clinging onto me.”

The night was dark.

The night in City F.

Qiao Mianmian didn’t want to return to the hotel just like that. She held Mo Yesi’s hand as they walked down the stairs. When he unlocked the car and was about to get into it, she tugged on his arm lightly.

Mo Yesi turned around and raised an eyebrow. "Mm?"

Qiao Mianmian pursed her lips and said, "I just ate, my stomach is so full. Let's take a walk."

To be honest, she didn't want to go back right now. On one hand, it was too boring to return to the hotel after having a meal.

He specially came to City F.

She still wanted to walk around with him.

On the other hand, she was a little afraid...

She was afraid that Mo Yesi would do something like that the moment she returned.

The night before they left Yuncheng City, he held her hand for almost two whole hours. Her legs went weak at the thought of it.

If she went back too early, this man might...

She didn't want her legs to keep shaking when she was filming tomorrow.

"You want to take a walk?" Mo Yesi stopped in his tracks.

Qiao Mianmian nodded. "Mm, I just finished eating, let's go for a walk. Don't you think the moonlight tonight is beautiful?"

Mo Yesi was speechless.

There was no moon tonight.

Forget it, he'd better not expose her.

Since she wanted to take a walk, he would accompany her.

"Alright, I'll walk with you. Wait a moment." Mo Yesi let go of her and walked to the backseat. He opened the door and took out a black coat.

Chapter 687: Her Legs Go Weak Whenever She Sees Him...

He draped the coat over Qiao Mianmian. "It's a little cold at night, you can wear it."

His jacket looked especially big on her.

Qiao Mianmian looked like a child in adult clothes.

But when she put it on, she felt much warmer.

All she could feel was Mo Yesi's familiar and domineering aura.

"What about you?" She looked up at him.

But Mo Yesi was looking at her strangely.

There seemed to be flames in his eyes. His gaze was a little dark, a little deep, a little...

Qiao Mianmian felt her heart race.

She tugged at the sleeve of her suit, revealing her fair hand. "What's wrong?"

The way Mo Yesi looked at her was a little scary.

Qiao Mianmian felt like she was being stared at by a beast.

She suddenly recalled how Mo Yesi had looked at her the night she came to F City...

But that night, his eyes weren't so deep, and the fire in them wasn't so intense.

Qiao Mianmian's legs went weak.

"Ahem, there seems to be a lake ahead. Let's go for a walk!"

With that, she turned around and walked quickly. Her steps were hurried and flustered as if a huge monster was chasing her.

Sob.

She was afraid.

She decided to walk for at least two hours before going back!

Mo Yesi... was too scary.

Her legs went weak the moment she saw him...

Behind her.

The man who was still standing at the same spot looked at the petite figure fleeing in front of him. His thin lips curled up slightly, and a hint of determination flashed in his eyes.

His Baby was really cute.

Did she think she could escape just because she wanted to?

He suddenly had a thought when he saw her put on his coat.

He decided to carry it out tonight.

He couldn't wait any longer.

Qiao Mianmian walked along the lake for more than an hour under the cold night breeze.

She only stopped when her stomach started to ache.

Mo Yesi stopped in his tracks and looked at her smilingly. "Baby, are we still walking? You have to report to the set tomorrow morning. It's getting late, can we go back now?"

Qiao Mianmian wanted to put up a last-ditch struggle.

But she thought that she still had to get up early tomorrow morning. If she continued walking like this, she probably wouldn't be able to sleep well tonight.

Moreover, her legs were so sore. She didn't want to continue walking.

She took out her cell phone and looked at the time. It should be safe at this time.

Mo Yesi knew that she had to wake up early tomorrow, so he definitely couldn't bear to torture her.

She felt more at ease and nodded. "Mm, let's go back."

"You've been walking for so long, do your legs hurt?" Mo Yesi rubbed her head as he saw how weak she looked.

Qiao Mianmian looked up at him pitifully. "Mm, it hurts a little."

"Then, why did you have to walk for so long?" Mo Yesi sighed helplessly and amusedly. He then rubbed her head and said in a pampering tone, "Baby, are you that afraid of me? You dragged me to the lake to accompany you for so long just to stop me from touching you, and now you're so tired. Is there a need to do this?"

Chapter 688: I'll Carry You Back

"What, you..." Qiao Mianmian widened her eyes in shock.

"How did I know?" Mo Yesi raised an eyebrow and helped her finish her sentence.

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

Was she being too obvious?

"Because I'm your husband, the person who understands you the most in this world." Mo Yesi turned around and squatted down in front of her. He then said to her, who was still standing in shock, "What are you waiting for? Come up, I'll carry you back."

Qiao Mianmian was stunned. "You're carrying me?"

"Don't your feet hurt?" Mo Yesi glanced at her. "Come up."

Qiao Mianmian's feet hurt a little.

But it wasn't so bad that she couldn't walk.

She looked down at the man squatting in front of her and felt a surge of sweetness. She walked over and placed her hands on his shoulders.

Mo Yesi helped her up slowly.

Qiao Mianmian leaned against his back and wrapped her arms around his neck. "Mo Yesi, let me ask you a question."

"Mm, ask away."

Mo Yesi carried her back slowly.

It was late at night and the streets were empty.

It was quiet all around.

The man's steady and powerful footsteps reverberated in the night sky.

At this moment, Qiao Mianmian's heart softened.

She pursed her lips and asked casually, "Have you carried anyone before?"

She waited for his reply.

"No," Mo Yesi replied without hesitation. "You're the first."

"Oh..." Qiao Mianmian smiled and asked casually, "What if someone asks you to carry them in the future? Will you do it?"

"Mm? Baby, who are you talking about?"

"Like your friends..."

"You mean the opposite sex?"

"Uh..." Qiao Mianmian was too embarrassed to admit it.

Mo Yesi smiled. "Don't worry. Other than you, I won't let another woman touch my body. Baby, you're the only one who can touch and enjoy my body."

The man's voice went hoarse when he said "enjoy".

And much hoarser.

Qiao Mianmian blushed and didn't say another word.

Mo Yesi was such a hooligan!

Half an hour later, Mo Yesi carried Qiao Mianmian back to the hotel.

After getting into the car, Qiao Mianmian closed her eyes and pretended to be asleep.

Initially, she wanted to pretend to be asleep to avoid Mo Yesi's advances. But then, she really fell asleep.

When they reached the hotel, Mo Yesi parked the car and turned around to see her sleeping soundly.

"Baby."

Qiao Mianmian kept her eyes shut and did not respond.

Mo Yesi couldn't bear to wake her up. He thought for a while, unbuckled her seatbelt, and carried her out of the car.

Before he came, he had booked a presidential suite at Qiao Mianmian's hotel.

The elevator went straight to the presidential suite on the 38th floor. On the 38th floor, Mo Yesi carried Qiao Mianmian out of the elevator.

The elevator on the other side also stopped.

The elevator door opened and Tu Yilei and his manager, Michael, walked out.

He bumped into Mo Yesi, who was carrying Qiao Mianmian out.

Qiao Mianmian was still wearing Mo Yesi's suit. Her face was buried in his chest, and her long hair covered half of her face.

Tu Yilei hadn't noticed Mo Yesi at first.

Chapter 689: Qiao Mianmian Is My Girlfriend

But Mo Yesi quickly noticed him.

When he saw that it was the man who was chatting happily with Qiao Mianmian in the photo, his eyes darkened and he asked, "Mr. Tu?"

Tu Yilei stopped in his tracks and turned to look at him.

"Mister, are you... calling me?"

Mo Yesi looked at him for a while and narrowed his eyes. "Other than you, is there anyone else with the surname Tu?"

Tu Yilei was sizing him up too.

Even though he didn't know Mo Yesi's identity, he was still in the entertainment industry, after all. To be able to get to where he was today from a newbie who had nothing to his name, his observation skills were definitely not bad.

Tu Yilei could tell that Mo Yesi's status was extraordinary.

The man in front of him had an extremely handsome face, but he looked very unfamiliar. It was obvious that he wasn't from their circle.

Moreover, his aura was so strong that no artiste in the entertainment industry could have it.

Tu Yilei felt pressured by his cold gaze.

"How can you be so rude?" Michael glared at Mo Yesi. "Do you know who our Little Tu is, talking to him like this?"

"Michael."

Tu Yilei shot him a look.

Michael snorted and didn't say anything else.

"Mister, what's the matter?" Tu Yilei asked politely.

Mo Yesi's expression was cold. "Nothing much. Just wanted to thank Mr. Tu."

"Thank me?" Tu Yilei was confused. "Why? I don't think we know each other."

"We don't know each other. This thank you is for my girlfriend."

"Mister, I don't understand..." Tu Yilei frowned.

"Qiao Mianmian is my girlfriend. I heard from her that you took good care of her, so I thanked you on her behalf.

"It's getting late, I have to take her back to rest. Mr. Tu, let's talk another day."

With that, Mo Yesi left with Qiao Mianmian.

Tu Yilei was stunned.

It was only after Mo Yesi had walked a distance away that he snapped out of his daze.

He recalled that Mo Yesi was carrying a woman just now.

He hadn't recognized her.

But now that he thought about it, he felt a sense of familiarity.

Even though that woman's face was covered by her hair, it was obvious that she was Qiao Mianmian.

At this moment, Tu Yilei felt as if something was scratching his heart.

An indescribable pain spread from his heart.

Qiao Mianmian... had a boyfriend?

He'd never thought about it.

He thought she was still single...

"Little Tu Tu, did you hear it with your own ears? Did you see it with your own eyes? Can you give up now?"

Michael shook his head and sighed. "That girl already has a boyfriend. And the man just now isn't an ordinary person. He said those things to you for a reason. He must know something, that's why he used that method to remind you.

"Don't be silly anymore.

"Don't think about her while your relationship isn't deep enough."

Chapter 690: Not Even a Chance to Fight for It

Tu Yilei didn't seem to hear him.

He was still looking in the direction that Mo Yesi left in. No matter how much Michael talked to him, he remained silent.

“Little Tu Tu, did you hear what I said!” Seeing that he didn’t respond, Michael was so angry that he stomped his foot. “Stop thinking about that girl, she has no chance with you! Calm down and focus on your career.”

“When your career is stable in the future, you can get married if you want to, let alone be in a relationship! But now, don’t think about all that. Keep your heart with you, do you hear me?”

“Michael...”

A while later, Tu Yilei finally spoke.

He retracted his gaze and turned to look at Michael calmly. “Do you know?”

Michael frowned. “Know what?”

Tu Yilei smiled. “This is my first time liking someone.”

Michael was speechless.

“This is the first time I’m attracted to a girl. I know you think that since we’ve only just met, I don’t have a deep relationship with her, so I can let her go quickly. Even I think so too.”

“Little Tu, what are you trying to say?”

Tu Yilei smiled again. “I just feel so indignant. I’ve waited for so many years for someone like her, but it hasn’t even begun, and it has to end.

“I don’t even have a chance to fight for it. I have to force myself to give up.

“Michael, do you know how terrible this feeling is? It’s been a long time... since I’ve been in such a terrible mood.”

Michael frowned and kept quiet for a while. Then, he sighed and said, “Little Tu, I used to be young too. I used to like people too. So, I can understand how you feel now. But you’ve seen it for yourself, she has a boyfriend.

“Her boyfriend looks like an outstanding man. He’s a good match for her.

“Don’t tell me you want to interfere.”

“I never thought of that.”

“That’s right. So, besides giving up, what else can you do? This just shows that you two aren’t fated to be together. If you really can’t let her go, I won’t force you to. If you still want to like her, then just like her.”

Tu Yilei looked up in surprise. “Michael, you...”

“Your heart is with you. If you insist on liking her, what can I do to you? But you should know it in your heart. Just keep your feelings to yourself and don’t show them.”

Tu Yilei pursed his lips and kept quiet.

Michael didn't say anything else and quietly stayed by his side.

After a long while, he loosened his fists and said, "Mm, I got it."

Michael stared at him. "You understand?"

"Mm."

"That's good." Michael patted him on the shoulder. "Let's go, it's getting late. Go back and rest early. You have to get up early tomorrow morning."

Qiao Mianmian was sound asleep.

Mo Yesi carried her into the room and gently placed her on the bed. She didn't show any signs of waking up.

Seeing that she was sleeping so soundly, he couldn't bear to wake her up. He went to the luggage and found a shirt. He gently took off her clothes and helped her change into it.